

Thomas Gilyard

"Triumphant"

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... and if I stop ballin
Who gonna catch me and mid up
A whole lot of question I forgot to ask
First they told me break the leg
No I am in nobody cast.
... bar and I'm just tryin to get the
And if I stop ballin who gonna catch me and mid up
A whole lot of question I forgot to ask
First they told me break the leg now I'm in nobody cast

I'm like oh you got a problem but I got problems too
Shit come out the blue but I'm just doing what I gotta do
Yeah it's real life what you think is made believe
That's why I treat every day like new deer Z
That's good wing and plenty bitch
Yeah they tell me how my dick is too big
Call my bridges nine, see go lane the only thing that
glitter
And don't believe it thing you read on Twitter no
My nigga I'm just doing me by the way
I couldn't feel some type away
Not to mention I gotta man flow
Don't try to act like you ain't know
Here we go

Hook:
Hell my, be alive, but that's the price you gotta pay
Man scruiise in the street that you gotta obey
And ain't no way I'ma let you come and take what's
mine
I'll droll the land well I'm stand it
Head it to the top but I ain't got that yeah
I wish I could say I'm good where I met
But I came too far to go back
And now my nigga I'm what you call a winner

My mama always said I understand when I was...
But my mama was always spoken so being the realest
soldier
I was born to lead, some chick stole that me I never got
That one that listen to me nobody saw it and let it rock

But everybody looking at me star way burn pay
Middle to the hustle feelin young like Benjamin Franklin
Every day is best destructive time, best teach I ever
know
With the one who show you is callin...
Thank God I ran them streets, I know the struggle
made me
I survive just contagion I go be anything
But I told to be who the fuck I was supposed to be
before I knew my name
I can be anyone, no not on my son
Innocent be attract we own that,
She holla I can bite that I told you we marry
You couldn't believe it till we draw jeffin the weed let's
go

[Hook:]

F*ck y'all from the bottom of my heart
See I've been to the bottom that's where I got my start
It's all about reality I do the shit casually
Sign to myself so I pay my own salary
Them haters ain't shit let me tell you
What you niggas need and tie deep press
I'll stand by get your hands high
Now all this critics wanna act like I'm the bad guy
Thanking I'm a ball show now can do
If I made it out of here, lies so can you
Yeah no sick days,... keep it movin make new shit and
get paid
So I ain't makin no plan
And let's they include counting money we're both...
I swear is like I do the most man
Whenever midnight new drop that's your ass mister
post man

[Hook:]

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