

Take Me Serious

[DDG](#)

Yuh

Ayy

Listen

Went to Texas for a few days

Wanted to scout out the properties

Lookin' like I won a lottery

None of the hate really bother me

YouTube three years, they don't wanna see me blow

They don't wanna hear the flow

But this usually how it go

Bankroll, bankroll

The bank tellers know my name

My life now not the same

I got money with the fame

PayPal with the transfer, brought my momma straight to tears

Get her a 'Rari to steer, she ain't pay rent in years

Couldn't park at the store, I got butterfly doors

One space, need more

Somebody rally the score

My music is hot, bitch nigga give me my credit

Sending shots without a medic

Four bands from my edits

My exes, "Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha" they regret it, heh

Yeah nigga, I said it, mm

Two hunnid bands on my debit, mm

Got enough education, I'm a college dropout, heh

Same nigga that'll doubt be the main one beggin' for my clout

Yeah

I mean these niggas just, you know, they don't understand what I been through man, and, you know?

I do all this shit on my own, my nigga, you know what I'm sayin'? And I'm just out here tryin' to get respect, but at the same time it's like, "Fuck you," you know what I'm sayin'? But, I guess its just me, ventin' right now

It's whatever though

Yeah

Why you rap about the money? I ain't never had shit

Told myself, "Don't quit, watch how you get rich"

Niggas see me in Pontiac they 'on't never ever wanna speak

Sent a text, "Let's meet," nigga, I been for weeks

I'on't usually like, go home 'cause I know niggas hate a lot

I'd probably get shot, and we don't even got cops

Cold case on my big bro, but we all know who did it

10K we'll split it, guarantee they won't miss it

Niggas really use to struggle, mama really had to hustle

Two jobs had to juggle, we'll be good, now I'm humble

Private client at the chase, I got a personal banker

Ksubi jeans on my ass, used to be at Walmart buying Wrangler

Gas station 2am, bought some Hershey's out the wrapper

Don't compare me to a rapper, I make more than a rapper

Go to school for 4 years, 50K be a salary

I just made 50K in a week, take a pic for my gallery

I don't really be tryna stunt on anybody but its just like, you gotta understand when you come from nothin' you know, you gotta have something to show for it, man, you know what I'm sayin'? Where I come from, niggas ain't too successful, you know?

So, I like to show what I got

50K in a week, nigga, no bullsh', just sayin'

Yeah

Check neck, check wrist

Date just with the Cubans

100K on the ice, So I'm cautious when I'm movin'

I don't go to the club, pussy is not that important

Threw my contact sortin', I got hoes out in Portland

I notice, we don't talk too often

You gon' claim we was best friends when I'm dead and gone in my coffin

I don't hang around you niggas, now you probably know the reasons

I be chillin' by myself out the way tryna get through the seasons

Niggas think I'm a goofy, let me make a little statement

Don't come at me reckless, them videos for entertainment

I did the shit on my own, I got the check on my own

Bitch, I'm flyer than a drone, so you better watch your tone

10K for a feature, I had to get off the bleachers

Why the fuck would you stay in school when you makin' more than a teacher?

Nigga I did it, I did it, I owe God all the glory

Could've been dead and broke but you know they don't wanna hear my story

Yeah

Man, I just wanna say, you know, I'ma continue to do what I do, man

You know what I'm sayin', I'm not gon' let these... these no good ass niggas, you know what I'm sayin', try and break me down and, you know what I'm sayin', tell me I'm not good enough, you know what I'm sayin', but, I'ma just let this music take off and let it speak for itself, you know?

Be a real dog

Let's get it, ayy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>