

# Look Around Me

Joyner Lucas

[Intro]

Man I wish these hoes could see me now, things changed  
I remember when I used to beg for change

[Verse 1]

I done came a long way from the block where these birds got their hands out  
Remember lil me? Guess what, motherfucker? I'm the man now  
She used to hang up on a nigga when I called, that was year 'round  
Now the same bitch wanna give me good brains with her hair down  
And that's funny, and my ex wanna call me, saying that she wanna have me  
Talking 'bout "When we getting married?"  
Bitch you need to find another pappy, and haters don't look too happy  
Swear it's my fault, you done turned me to a monster  
Fly ass truck, I'm a Tonka, and I ain't really into the drama  
I'd rather get paid, period, no comma  
Mind your damn business, homie what you saying?  
I done came up, fuck is you talking 'bout? I'm just working  
Fuck is you thinking? I got some hurt for the niggas  
I got some pork for the bacon, if it ain't bones that I'm breaking  
And I was born on probation, they pulled me over to take me  
Inside the border, they drained me and cut me open and gave me  
Some fuckin' potion I'm craving, dammit, look what you made me  
I'm just going

[Hook]

Look what I became from where they found me  
I think you should take a look around me  
I hear people saying things about me  
I think you should take a look around me (x3)  
I hear people saying things about me  
But I think you should take a look around me

[Bridge]

Man I wish these hoes could see me now, things changed  
I remember when I used to beg for change, that was way back  
Now I sit and wait while these niggas plotting payback  
Success is on the way

[Verse 2]

Uhh, I done came a long way from the stoop where the fiends got their hands out

Remember lil old me? Guess what, motherfucker? I'm the man now  
He used to run his mouth 'bout me all around the hood, it was man down  
And now the same nigga want a fucking autograph, he a fan now  
And that's funny, now my ex girl calling saying that she tryna see us  
Talking 'bout "Where we gonna meet up?"  
Bitch you need to find another re-up, and haters wanna see me get beat up  
Yeah it's my fault, it done turned me to a psycho  
Ass so fat she need lipo, and I ain't really into the titles  
Rather get insurance on the pussy, no Geico  
Mind your own business, homie what you saying?  
I done came up, fuck is you talking 'bout? I'm just working  
Fuck is you wishing, I got some dirt for the pigeons  
I got some work for the business so write my words on the ceiling  
I hope I'm hurting your feelings, they pulled me over, I went in  
Inside the border to check in, they cut me open and gave me  
Some fuckin' potion or medicine, dammit look what you made me  
I'm just going

[Hook]

Look what I became from where they found me  
I think you should take a look around me  
I hear people saying things about me  
I think you should take a look around me (x3)  
I hear people saying things about me  
But I think you should take a look around me

[Verse 3]

I used to get mad when the hoes ain't flock  
I used to get bullied by the whole damn block  
Running from the boys, hope I don't get caught  
Niggas had guns, hope I don't get shot  
Lord, oh Lord can you answer my prayer?  
Beautiful dreams and these weird nightmares  
Standin in blood with a pair of Nike Airs  
I'm just tryna get a buzz, I'm the real light year  
Ho point me to the door, I'm catching my breath  
Blood on my blood, and flesh on my flesh  
My heart might stop but I'll stretch you out, yes  
Machiavelli and Pac, resurrecting my death  
And I'm back as a hologram, Jesus must be inside of him  
What you riding in? Wanna talk about ice and Beamers?  
Get your shit broke like Ike and Tina  
I was born on the seventeenth day  
Along came Joyner, in Heaven we pray  
Born by the pussy I'll die by the pussy  
That just means that I could never be gay  
Take a look around me, me, you floss too much  
And talk about how you just a boss too much  
I swear I love winning cause I lost too much

I wanted Drake on the hook but he cost too much  
Fuck I look like lying then? I'm a pyro's pirate  
Set the hood on fire, hit the hydrants  
Guess I'm just a product of my environment  
And that's word, flashbacks to my teacher in class  
Telling me she hope that I don't finish high school  
All I know is I came a long way  
And I'll be God damned if I ever stop soon

[Hook]

Look what I became from where they found me  
I think you should take a look around me  
I hear people saying things about me  
I think you should take a look around me (x3)  
I hear people saying things about me  
But I think you should take a look around me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>