Calm Down

My love is, working hard yadadamean? My love is, working hard yadadamean?

I've been sitting on the charts like a beast yeah My last album, spent 52 weeks there Almost finished with the second, you should be scared Storms coming you should go inside and prepare No shortcuts there ain't no cheats there I brought the whole city out like a street fair And fuck it I'm the coldest white rapper in the game Since the one with the bleached hair Yeah, you love it when I talk shit I get around, yeah I'm on my 2Pac shit I kinda feel there's no girl I could not get I'm not found at the function if it's not lit Yeah, it's nathan that no one can tell me I made it here dolo, nobody to help me From the Bay, birthplace of the hyphy So bitch come and say to my face you don't like me

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It's like I'm always found where the troubles at Drinking brown shit now I'm off cup of that Your girl's on me, what's up with that? If I like her all this shit will really take it a double tap Having visions of fucking an A list singer, Kardashian, or a Jenner But Ye's got Kim, Tyga swooped up Kylie So there's one left watch me go get her Yeah, they tell me calm down Fuck that I'm too lit can't calm down I'm so drunk right now I might fall down And I don't give a fuck how boring do y'all sound? Up and down on a Wednesday Then we do the same shit the next day The next star out the Bay is Eazy Yadadamean? for sure Yadadamean? for sheezy

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