

INTROVERTED EXTROVERTED

Ab-Soul

Introverted extrovert (don't say nothin')
Introverted extrovert
Introverted extrovert
Introverted extrovert

Introverted (don't say nothin'), extrovert (don't say nothin')
Introverted (don't say nothin'), extrovert (don't say nothin')
Introverted (don't say nothin'), extrovert (don't say nothin')
Introverted (don't say nothin'), extrovert (don't say nothin')

These days I'm just mowing my grass
Blowing my gas, showing my ass
What a fine thing that's in love with my bag
Ignoring my past, knowing I'm trash
Focus on cash
Ain't picking up phone calls ain't got shit do with my tax
Crunching these numbers and showing my abs
[?] put it on my tab
Don't come in my house slamming my door
Scuffing my floor, scruffy little whore
Just got done scrubbing my baseboard
Got [?] looking out of my porch

Fresh as a corpse
Too much partying, I'm not for it
Crib big chilling, but I'm not bored
Ayy, so many styles and too many swag
I make it look simple
Ayy, she like vibe so she let me crash
That make me a cymbal
Hit from the back, heard she look happy
That's back dimples
Eat her for dinner, she fuck with the toys
She brought some utensils
I be the first one to speak and the first one to sleep
First one to tell you them verses was weak
First one to say how to make it unique
First one to tweak
Rest on a Sunday so I gotta vibe for the top of the week
These niggas shitty cause my shit is chic
It's giving boutique, bon appétit

Hush that noise
Calm it down
We're over here chillin'
Please be quiet
Hush that noise
Calm it down
We're over here chillin'
Ayy

Introverted extrovert (don't say nothin')
Introverted (don't say nothin'), extrovert (don't say nothin')

Introverted (don't say nothin'), extrovert (don't say nothin')
Introverted (don't say nothin'), extrovert (don't say nothin')

These days I've just been raising my babies
Lacing my lady, chasing our paydays
Know it's new levels, new devils don't play me
You wish you could like Israelis
Insane in the membrane, I'm crazy
Pop another benzo in a Mercedes
Geeking on all of y'all, getting ready for martial law
I'm slim and I'm shady
Drifting off deep in thought
Lit me up another a Newport
I'm still keeping it player
These niggas all swear they're balling in court
But if we're judging by the scoreboard y'all need to score more
Takes much more than talent
Even in defeat I managed to find new balance
They say solitude is good for the soul (good for the soul)
Aloof, I slide by my own
First and go, I've been in my zone
Popped out, my head hit the roof
I drop the top then aim at your dome
Boom

Hush that noise
Calm it down
We're over here chillin'
Please be quiet
Hush that noise
Calm it down
We're over here chillin'
(Soulo)