

## New \$h!t

Allan Rayman

Killing it often these days  
Man, I never wanna look back  
And these girls think that I'm on something  
Well, damn right, on track  
Damn right, I've been writing, I've been working on these tracks  
I've been drinking, I been singing, ain't doing nothing but that  
And I ain't worried 'bout my team 'cause they steady getting them stats  
9 to 5s, 9 to 5s, got two sixes in bags  
And they showing love to the boy 'cause I'm staying up in the late  
I'm steady making this music so they love stating them facts  
Saying that  
One day it will pay off  
One day he'll be famous  
With a big house in the hills  
And them supermodel neighbors  
I'm like, fuck that, never wanna leave my city  
Music here, my family's here, my people's here and they get me  
My clothes'll all stay gritty, in tight jeans and them fitted  
White tees and them Aldos, yeah, leather boots are my favorite  
Man, I used to fuck with them Allens  
Man, I used to fuck with that Elvis  
New shit, heartache, over that, mistake  
On to that new shit, next one  
Goddamn, it's like I am waiting on someone to pop off  
Cause that one girl in the audience who dares to take her top off  
She topped off, ran around, got a man pissed off  
Said "Fuck Allan" with his fist up, raised up  
Middle finger up 'cause he ain't us  
My team, A+, your team, no cups, man truck  
I love just chilling in my basement  
But the times come so I face it  
And it's your girl and it's these girls and they want stuff and I make it  
But then I'm like, oh  
Well I don't wanna change  
Well I just want things to stay the same, oh  
But I've been on some new shit  
But I've been on some new shit  
I swear I'm on some new shit

What you want, an outlaw? You want a wild boy?  
You want a reckless, wreck shit kind of story  
I ain't got no bull for ya, ain't dreamin matri-nome  
I ain't got no time, but a girl who got too much for me  
I've been talking work, man I've been talking beaches  
I've been saving cash and getting over my weakness  
Getting drunk on the weekends, I'm getting drunk on the reggie  
I used to fuck with my grains and I ain't talking my veggies  
And most of all I'm steady, tryna build reputations  
That's why you call me Allan so spare me the registration  
I'll spare you the allegations, spare you the uh  
Yeah, I'll spare you the uh

Yeah, I been on some new shit  
I can't seem to face it  
I'm caught up in new shit  
I got no time for it  
Said I been on some new shit

I can't seem to face it  
I'm caught up in new shit  
I got no time for you now  
No, no no no, no time for you now  
No, no no no, no time for you now