

Yeah, I need money pronto
And I need the whole thing, I ain't fucking with the partial
Yeah, need the front lawn looking something like a car show
Yeah, and I don't fuck with cop security or the marshal
Cause the law is my law so..

Only thing in the way is myself
Yeah, and today I got paid to make ways off of hating myself
Yeah, say the things I don't say but I feel
I'm afraid of myself
Yeah, that's why I can't lay with a bae, I'm in the way of myself
I gotta lay claim to myself

I'm cool, calm, and collected
Three dots on your end, I don't think you got the message
And you too caught up on the past and the future, lost the present
Slow yourself down
Presence is a present

Watch Ziggy gettin' married
Grown shit while we out here tryin' to act savage
I'm a sucker for love and it's scary
Tell myself the next one I let in is the one that I'll marry

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