

I'D BE WAITING

Blaqbonez

Open the eyes of your mind
Your ears and mouth
As I sing my song
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
I'll be waiting, I'll be-
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
I'll be waiting, I'll be-

Ou, blessin's
Eyes on the boy when I step in
I'm tested
All my life I've been reckless
If I got this money early probably waste on VVSs
Work like I'm independent
Never leave a track pendin'
Still actin' like I'm broke and in the trenches, it's part of me
So pardon me if I don't buy too many Hennessy
Don't stare at me, I just got rich and I ain't used to it
I'm stackin' on mills so I don't lose to it
I'm checkin' the bills against the new music
I'm checkin' the cheque against the flex
I'm checkin' out on all these new groupies
My bro CKay, told me, "You gotta get the energies aait"
Don't agree but he's probably right, I mean, it kind of look like he blow up
overnight
So maybe I'm, fuckin' girls that be slowin' my shine
But it's calm
I'm still movin' at a good pace
'Boutta drop money from my own plate
Fast life I'm, makin' millis on a slow day
But I ain't in a rush, I'ma get there in my own way
Peace

Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
I'll be waiting, I'll be-
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
I'll be waiting, I'll be-
(Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh)
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
Pa-la-la, pa-pa, la-le
I'll be waiting, I'll be-

Uh, I do this shit in my sleep I sound rappers
Now I'm shunnin' shawties every time that I speak
First, they hate me then they love me, then they hate me again
But I don't care, I got money they gon' hop in my way
Further comparison, I'm livin' a popstar life, might need some [?]
I sold out M.O park, I mean I'm carryin', 'cause no other rappers could do t
hat shit
And that ain't arrogance
Yeah, three top tens I did it solo
I don't owe shit to nobody, I'm in my own zone
I, step and stay with the coldest of flow

I see a rapper back stagin' those clothes in his show
I know niggas that, anytime they wanna drop shit, they just go on my page and
d look for somethin' to copy
But I ain't mad, that most of them envy
Don't mind, crib so big, stealin' ahead rent free
That's by the side, I made a hundred mil last year
That's wild figure for rappers, but then it's calm hear, ah
Couple endorsement it's a hunnid in this Just Jules, now
Too rich to be askin' a girl to send nudes
She know that already
Anytime I post a Snapchat, it's about to be crazy
I gotta them TikTok baddies doing the thing in my section
When I'm done with this verse I'll probably save some in the kelly, what's p
oppin'?

How many cartons e dey?
I go wake up in my house. Only me go dey waka stroll for the house like this
Me wey be say I-I-I-I dey find wey I go sleep for night, I dey squat. Na me
con get b-beautiful apartment
Then my pikin now, hin sef, see as e dey do
When 'n dey come that time, hin dey talk about say, "Test me, we go dey ther
e"
Are you serious?
Is this how God dey do something?
The biggest challenge we had, had growing up
E go remember that time wey you were like six, seven, eight
Wey be say na accommodation
Now look at it, look at life