Can I take a picture and ask for the permission? And you don't really have to, homie it's your decision So nervous, showing your friends is the only purpose And you just wanted something that would make it all worth it Well here's a ticket, I would gladly oblige You saw me from afar so a scheme you had to devise And I said baby you fine, had some things on my mind You slip me your number, said call me at a moment in time Don't mind if I do, hashtag time is money So I'm focused on putting some extra paper in my cashbag If I was broke bunny, that would be inadequate But if they trying to get swelly, then I'm the advocate Shit it's a piece of cake, oven full easy bake Used to steal my brother's car, now I'm not gon' need a fake It's Peanut Butter And Swell We just living in the moment if you can't tell

No time for cameras
We'll use our eyes instead
No time for cameras
We'll be gone when we're dead
No time for cameras
We'll use our eyes instead
I see flashes of gold

Ayo the cameras was ill, that was a great look If I accept you, please don't tag me on Facebook I know you trying to be personable But you don't gotta hit the tag to feel personal Yeah these days, pussy, money, weed, need three things Shit I'm prepared to grapple with whatever these brings Spazzing on tracks at home, on calm things And planning getaway dates with your girl in Palm Springs But that's neither here nor there, we be flying everywhere Yeah I am the pilot of the newly launched Swelly Air And what city are we headed to and where's the telly there? We gon' need some dutches there, we gon' hit the deli there That's if you're wondering, fanfare humbling I be on my Twitter shit, she be on Tumbling And it's fine Matt & Kim, this is just a sample I Ripping the stages then dealing with all the camera time

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