

42 Below

David Dallas

Different day
Different day, this a different me
Yeah

No more Mister Nice Guy
Fuck it, why lie, get the side eye
If you playin' up
Shit, I hope you been savin' up, 'cause this game is tough
Time to take it up a notch
Some might say I lost the plot
Tell my fam' to ease their fears
Come and see me in a year
'Cause you know time always tell the truth
And all that shit we tell the youth
Like know your worth or love yourself
Mostly apply to someone else
But this year, I take the power back
No hippie peace signs, no flowers, Jack
Me and Nick in the studio
Lay the baseline, I devour that
Half an hour flat sometimes
Not speakin' up is a coward's trap
When you got so much to offer out
Don't do no justice to block it out
So I open up that potent stuff
And they're [?] half coconut
Man, you know wassup
Say you know wassup

Sick and tired of hearin' 'bout
How it's who you know
I can't lie, man, it's time ride
Out, I'm good to go
Way back when we would drink
Feijoa 42 Below
Different day, this is different me
Version 2.0
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Bigger, better things
Don't get mad I didn't ring
I had to focus on myself
'Cause what they said just wasn't helpin'
Been gettin' sick of what I felt
Can't just sit up on a shelf
I had to make my moves, say my truth
If it's below the belt, so be it
Can't please everybody else
Gotta do me, not somebody else
Ask right and I'll probably help

But come sideways, you could off yourself
Sound harsh, but that's real facts
If you've been burned then you feel that
All the days I wasted back then
That's time I'm never gon' steal back
Stomp around in my steel caps
Ain't tiptoein' on eggshells
The truth is usually most hard to hear
Remember that when you guard your ears
Remember that when you shy away
Haven't gave it all if I died today
So I make tomorrow my best yet
And that's dead set (What you expect?)

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