

THE FALL OFF

DC the Don

Out of breath because your mind been racin'
It's the third time you needed ventilation, now (Woo-woo)
Can we just leave all this hate out the conversation now?
She wanna escape the world, she need a vacation now

Oh-oh-oh (Woo-woo, woo)
Oh-oh-oh-oh (Woo-woo)
Woo-woo
Woo, woo

Clearly, it's been a while
I like being underneath the pressure, even if it's juvenile
I kinda miss the days before your trip to Thailand with a crooked smile
Like that Cole song, you ain't been reachin' out or just call it first, since it went out of style
Since you runnin' from me, run another mile
I'm still lashin' out, and havin' episodes, only difference now, it's with a bigger crowd (Woo-woo)
I got hella problems, and I'm overcrowded, you can never fathom how I'm feelin' now
But I'm still on the stage, and I've been rolling loud (Woo)
'Member I didn't have enough at the bus station, now I'm pissed off, and I'm frustrated (Woo)
Overwork, so it get complicated, and I'm insecure, so I keep up datin'
New swag, new bitch, new car, everything is gettin' upgraded
Shoutout to all of them niggas that swore I've been down, thank God that I would never make it
New whip, big body, AMG, swervin' out, like I graduated
Suit and tie, like I graduated, on my business shit, I'm movin' calculated
Niggas tryna steal the swag, but my innovation got me feelin' aggravated
Tell me, if my next album couldn't reach the hype, would I lose the captivator?
I'm on stage screamin', and my voice is fadin' out
If I fall off, would you never plan out? (Never plan out)
If I fall off, would you never plan out? (Never plan out)

Woah, woah, woah-woah-woah
DC The Don, DC The D-, DC The Don is a-
Is a nigga that's been around for a while, grindin'
I actually-, I act-, actually think he's pretty talented
He's been grindin', man, I'ma be honest
That nigga been grindin', boy
That nigga been grindin', that nigga has been grindin'
I-I'm not sure if I would put him on the list, though