

## Goals

Dej Loaf

Stop making me promises that you ain't gon' keep  
I tried to tell you once before, don't mean shit to me  
If you don't know me by now I don't know when we gon' meet  
Got a meeting at 3, studio is at 6  
You know exactly where I'm gon' be  
I'm busy, I'm busy, can't answer my phone, everybody keep calling me  
Last week it was hectic, this week I ain't stressin'  
I know I'm on a winning streak  
Don't eat at , don't eat Benihana's, I take me a salad and wings  
You gotta value your team  
Play by the rules, keep shit soled up  
If I put you in charge lil nigga, you better not fold up, nigga  
I say hold up, what's the hold up, this shit bigger than ever  
You remind me of a old pup  
And I been gettin' money, why you bringing up old stuff?  
Keep it real, niggas owe us  
They can keep it, 'cause we don't need it  
One in a million, you can ask Aliyah  
Got it on us, no I don't trust these niggas, can't even trust the seasons  
When it's snowing in June, shit fuck with me  
No time for blogs, that shit silly  
But you believe it, I'm like oh really?  
Stay walking, stop dreaming  
Bitches greedy, do not feed 'em  
Gold diggers, dirty demons  
Yeah they want your gold  
Bitches ain't got goals, no no  
I'm tryna school you, baby listen  
Power of pussy fuck politicians  
And the side bitches making side decisions  
That's why you ain't been getting attention  
You don't want your ring back huh?  
See a man gon' think with his ding dong  
What you fighting for? Gotta ask yourself baby girl  
See I'ma tell you what they ain't baby girl  
Gotta find yourself and create your world  
Baby girl, baby girl, yeah  
Stop fucking with niggas who don't have a conscience  
How you end up pregnant, still live with your mama?  
Hmm? I'ma get off that shit  
Fuck your opinion, I know I'm great  
Gotta drop this album, shit I know they can't wait  
Got other folks' lives in my hands now  
No handout, 'less he has pen out  
Depending on 20 years, let's see the residuals  
You're an ill individual, I know you gon' give it to 'em  
I be in here off the top, but they say I ain't lyrical  
Don't give a fuck 'cause shit where I'm from it's a miracle  
Yeah I started off with Try Me but I'm older and spiritual  
Get to knowing yourself, that's some shit that put fear in you  
Put faith in you  
Make you love niggas, but make you hate niggas  
I got faith in you  
Always thought you could do it  
My mama, my brother  
Well not my brother, my sister  
When we ain't have shit they couldn't do shit with us

Walking 'round like who want to do what with us  
What's my preference, my preference is people  
Stop asking me questions 'fore I take y'all bitches  
I'm single and the boss is my favorite position  
Huh, I ain't what the game been missing  
Put me in coach, they can't deny this pimping  
I ain't overselling myself, just buy my ticket  
I'ma put on a show, I'ma handle my business  
They all know the words, shit 'cause I inspire the children  
I bring out the life in the children  
I'm from the slums like them, why would I be tripping?  
Hmm? Why would I be tripping?  
So you can put my music on when the lights are dim  
When the fridge is low, when you're out with him  
I'ma make all kind of shit that be exciting them  
Add for quotes from my songs when you're writing him  
Yeah, tell him I said hey  
Keep your head up baby  
Tell him I said hey  
Keep your head up baby  
Time ain't gon' last forever