

# Temperature

Deno

(Five Music)

Had a feeling it was cappin', it was my intuition  
Thought you were here just for the cash, it was my inhibition  
But I fell into a trap, I didn't think I'd fit in (Fit in)  
Thought I could never get in that, my shit was always hittin' (Always hittin', yeah)  
I was out doin' the dash, while you was only sittin'  
Had to hustle for my bag, that's why I made a killin'  
Different day experiences, I had different feelings  
My temperature it hit a rise, this shit was always tippin'

Waitin' on the day I where would see some progress  
Lookin' out the glass and see the clouds, I wish we all could jet (Jet)  
Want you to keep it honest  
Let's leave our stresses in the past and can we just forget?  
Leave that shit in back in the day, now let's live in different ways  
I don't know if I can say that you'll feel the same way, yeah  
Or I'm just wrong, incorrect, aiming  
Maybe I'm just faded  
I told you, "Leave me out your shit, I said legit"  
Couldn't give a fuck about another nigga's bitch  
Don't take it to heart, it's the way that we live (That we live)  
Livin' off the phrase it is what it is (It's what it is)  
Don't know what to choose, don't know what's the right decision  
So many gut feelings and different intuitions  
But I know that you ain't with that shit, talkin' slick  
Never split, take your pick, get ready for your new position

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Many times I showed them love, never reciprocated  
Fam, do you know what I've done? And I'm still underrated  
Sorry to burst your bub, but no one gives a fuck  
You'll clock, they'll help you way more, once you're already up  
You'll feel like mission abort, once you see everyone  
You'll take a sip of some more, next thing you're very drunk  
Can't get yourself off the floor, not wanting anyone  
You feel like takin' some more, next thing you're takin' drugs

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