

Lay Low

Dizzy Wright

Guess who?

This is a Low Ski production

Lost soul still trapped in that system

Rent due, I can't afford to be late

Late fees hit a nigga hard when the price go up after 'bout three or four days

Hit me with the five day notice, they didn't notice that I'm workin' like a motherfuckin' slave (Hell no)

My paychecks get a little lower and I'm askin' for more hours

But they act like I'm askin' for a raise

I'm just tryna blaze

It's been a long day and now I'm just feelin' defeated (For real)

Life is a maze, runnin' in circles, manifestin' what you believe (On everything)

If I can't feel it, I'm leavin' (On everything)

I'm keepin' my energy even, impeccable

Y'all better keep up this season

Et cetera, that's that time sensitive thinkin'

Know what you dealin' with (Yeah)

Ain't no coincidence (Yeah)

Stolen stories so they can gain benefits

Don't hold no grudges, remember this

"Nigga", "No, nigga", "That nigga this"

That's all I hear when I'm in the mix (Man)

Everyday, though (Yo), I should just lay low (Yo)

That's on me (I put it on me)

That's on me (Yo, it's all on me)

If I can't hear everything that I know I can be (I can be, yeah)

Nigga, that's on me (I put it on me)

That's on me (It's all on me)

If I can't be everything that I'm supposed to be (Tell me what it's gon' be)

I should just lay low (Nah)

I should just lay low (Nah), lay low

Everyday, though (Fuck all that, nigga)

Everyday, though, day though

I put it on me (I put it on me)

I put it on me (I put it on me)

Make this shit happen

I put it on me (I put it on me)

Fuck everything else

(Everyday, though)

Scrollin' through my contacts

I got these concepts with my queen, she fine

Yeah, yeah, we follow signs here

Tryna get them TEC-9 years

You know what I mean, don't be blind

Why these niggas sleep on me all of the time?

Damn, I get it, I know I need mine, man

You say you love me, wasn't right, fam

Zion rims with the sideslams

Baby MJ with my live band

Get so high I need a skycam

I wanna be one of the greatest, homie

Vegas made me but would they go crazy for me?

Come inside, you finna get this work
I might get rich off a different verse
But this shit might just make you live and learn
You might stress out and less pressure build
Shit gon' get extra real
Life'll stress you out, for real, for real
And next you know, your dreams is gettin' killed
Connect the dots, the structure gettin' built
No time to waste, no missin' meals

Everyday, though (Day, though), I should just lay low (Lay low)
That's on me (I put it on me)
That's on me (Yo, it's all on me)
If I can't hear everything that I know I can be (I can be, yeah)
Nigga, that's on me (I put it on me)
That's on me (It's all on me)
If I can't be everything that I'm supposed to be (Tell me what it's gon' be)
I should just lay low (Nah)
I should just lay low (Nah), lay low
Everyday, though (Fuck all that, nigga)
Everyday, though, day though
I put it on me (I put it on me)
I put it on me (I put it on me)
Make this shit happen
I put it on me (I put it on me)
Fuck everything else
(Everyday, though)

Hate the real enemy if you let it kick you mentally
Y'all better not come around, God