

Nu Normal

ENNY

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah (Uh)
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
The vibes are
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Wine bottles, little shuffles and a couple friends
Playstation, Grand Theft and some M&M's
New work, more money, then a vacation
You work hard and play hard, I gotta make it make sense
Gotta make arrangements for my unborns
A one baby daddy situation was the old norm
These lot just wanna swipe right and watch YouPorn
And I'm just tryna build a legacy
Okay, now word to Lex Amor
My mum ain't raise no bitch
My mum had me in some corduroy and some Nike kicks
My father had me on the keyboard at the age of six
My sister influenced the certain love I have for hits
My brother likewise and hooked me up with plenty lines
Lookin' back at it, he probably was committin' crimes
In certain places, they're just callin' that shit gettin' by
We're gettin' by, you either entertain or 9-5

It didn't matter when we're quarantined
It didn't matter when we're broke
I had to take a little second man
I took a second then I, ha-ha
You really think we're only standing by
You need to open your eyes, yeah
(Ah, ah)

I find myself drinkin' out of these wine bottles
And watchin' my mind shuffle
But the same thought is on repeat
Constantly eatin' from this tree in which Eve did
I find my struggles follow from what she did
But I is woman, so what we did?
Am I conceited for my thoughts?
I placed a tick and cross inside a nought
Made a game of noughts and crosses worth a thought
And I in session never deemed to judge but rule the court
Sugarcoating truth
That ain't food for thought
That's a fat ass lyin' on your ass diabetes ass answer
They never answer my question
Does wearing weave make me any less of a black girl?
Does saying nigga make me ignorant or forgivin'?
Just like, should I just be livin' or believing?
Should I just be livin' or believing?
Every time I get a little down, down, down, down

Me, I say 5 foot 10, I'm calm, don't grow again
Bad with a pen, lay up and shoot a Skeng
Short box braids, Reeboks, a hooligan
But zen, I am a gem'
Tell friends to uh, wait
5 foot 10, I'm calm, don't grow again

Bad with a pen, lay up and shoot a Skeng
Short box braids, Reeboks, a hooligan
But zen, I am a gem'
Tell friends to tell a friend