Under 25

ENNY

I promise, you it's not that funny
Is there not chicken in there?
Did you not hear? She said, "Is there not chicken in there?"
You're so annoying, oh my God
Fam, I was holding it in your face-
Wake up, go to bed, do it all again
Just another cycle gettin' caught up in the trend
Just another story, uh
A story, uh, a story, uh, a story, uh
Wake up, go to bed, do it all again
Just another cycle gettin' caught up in the trend
Just another story, uh
A story, uh, a story, uh, a story, uh

Look, it's a Friday night
Me, my friends and I
Under twenty-five, under neon lights
Under influence of nothing but some jiggy vibes
Understandin' that I feel like, "Eff this nine to five"
See, that's an understatement
'Cause I've been chasin' pavements and steppin' on the cracked ones
You win and then you lose some
I'm listenin' to lost ones, you're listenin' to London
You're listenin' to South East, you're listenin' to proud streets
You're listenin' to words always thought but never spoken
So I put my lips upon your ears, to you, I spoke 'em
Formulated poems, puttin' forth a notion
That the liquor's just a potion in my system like the ocean
Now I'm gone with the tide, you can pick up if you'd like
Because while they're doin' lines, baby, we just came to vibe
And to make a little, I gotta make it through the night
Do I need it all together before turnin' twenty-five? Hmm

Wake up, go to bed, do it all again
Just another cycle gettin' caught up in the trend
Just another story, uh
A story, uh, a story, uh, a story, uh
Wake up, go to bed, do it all again
Just another cycle gettin' caught up in the trend
Just another story, uh
A story, uh, a story, uh, a story, uh

Uh-uh, Enitan, what time do you call this?
You are not answering your phone
You come and make peace, you bum

Here's a little insight for the birds and the bees
Honestly, my best nights have been sober and free
If Peter Piper picked a pack of peppers for his pent ting Pippa
Would that be what I'd need, get you noticin' me?
Mister-deep-waves with the nice fade
And the brown skin, in his work slims
'Cause it's a quarter past twelve now and it's gettin' late contemplatin' if we'll head out, just missed the last train
'Cause I ain't one for fate because I'm more for faith
And, yeah, I want the cake and, yeah, I want a taste
I've got a plan in place 'cause there's no time to waste

There's other bees around my honey, better get to settin' pace
So I-

Wake up, go to bed, do it all again
Just another cycle gettin' caught up in the trend
Just another story, uh
A story, uh, a story, uh, a story, uh
Wake up, go to bed, do it all again
Just another cycle gettin' caught up in the trend
Just another story, uh
A story, uh, a story, uh, a story, uh
Wake up, go to bed, do it all again
Just another cycle gettin' caught up in the trend
It's just another story, uh, yeah

Like, eff this nine to five, it's not me
Kick down doors and go chase your dreams
Even if it's not in the plan, do the best that you can
And you'll reap the worth of your seed
Eff this nine to five, it's not me
Kick down doors and go chase your dreams
Even if it's not in the plan, do the best that you can
And you'll reap the worth of your seed
Yeah, it's a Friday night
Me, myself and I
Over twenty-five, tryna find the light
Tryna get it right, but if that's not tonight, yeah
I'ma be alright, uh, I'ma be just fine

Is it recordin'?
Yeah-yeah
Oh, suttin' low, hahaha

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