

Coffee

Eric Reprid

Woke up at 11 O'clock
I ain't got no job
What the hell should I do today
This feel like some I don't give a fuck
Oh my God
Shut the fuck up I ain't hearin' what you gotta say
What the deal how you feel not important
All I'm thinkin' bout is ridin' in these porches
But don't be comin' at me with that horseshit
Actin' like you know me that's the worst shit

I know in my soul
I ain't this fuckin' cold yea
That's just how it goes
When a dude gettin' old yea
These days I don't get no sleep
Fuck em all they don't know me
Couple minutes and I'll be good
Let me drink my coffee

Back back back back up
That's the
Greetin' u gon' get if u step up
"Yes sir"
Messed up
What I been and done
When I tense up
"Flex bruh"
They patience wearin' out playin' dress up
I don't get it
Big sales on them big meals
Got a pocket full of coupons we gon' eat well
And you know I get them refills
Got my dons and a coffee Vince playin' on the JBL
Lately I don't go to sleep unless the sun is up
Think I'm wastin' all this time feelin' kinda stuck
Not enough
Reps only chest
Who the fuck does legs now
Way too busy feelin' stressed out
I'm just tryna get ahead now
Goin' out I'm just tryna get the head now
Been a while since I stepped out
Too young wait it out dropped out from the school so I

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Feelin' good don't last a long time
Been a long time comin' hittin' stop signs
Cross faded 'till I'm cross eyed
Lost my
Sense of who I was who I am it's the wrong guy
Thoughts gon' multiply
Boss with it
Be a boss with it
Cost with it
What this mothafucka costin' me
Constantly
Run yo lil' mouth off knock yo smile off
What you 'bout now
You gon' bow down
Right about now
Not the type to hit the back space
I ain't got no time to fuck around like them bitches up on back page
Want the days
I don't gotta chase cause we backstage
Save her in my brain anything but the cache

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