

# Thought About It

Eric Reprid

I ain't really worried 'bout nothing all these people all around me always w  
orried bout something yea  
Saying I should stay up in the books and not start to build buzz but they th  
e ones bugging yea  
So I don't really feel like staying  
I don't really feel like playing  
Quit fucking with the plans  
A couple young kids  
Polo kicks not rich  
Stacking money on one way trip yea

I ain't really worried 'bout nothing all these people all around me always w  
orried bout something yea  
Saying I should stay up in the books and not start to build buzz but they th  
e ones bugging yea  
So I don't really feel like staying  
I don't really feel like playing  
Quit fucking with the plans  
A couple young kids  
Polo kicks not rich  
Stacking money on one way trip yea

I was in the field always stuck inside my feels  
Feeling low don't help with all the snow inside my wheels  
Think I need to go and bail I ain't talking bout a jail  
But I'm steady locked in gonna do this shit for real

Bills getting paid when I hop up on that plane  
Making mills to the grave smoke blowing out the face  
Levitating from the grape and that's all I really need  
Used to say I hate it now its all I fucking breathe  
Blowing steam all a dream ain't a thing real  
I'mma need a zip code and my bags sealed  
Solo how we doing shit we don't take deals  
Contracts be layered they don't got appeal  
Only stay up in my lair I don't go outside  
Making moves south going ghost no poltergeist  
Headed for the warmer nights  
Yea the windshield clean and the armor nice  
Cop a new whip even Jones couldn't pay the price

I ain't really worried 'bout nothing all these people all around me always w  
orried bout something yea  
Saying I should stay up in the books and not start to build buzz but they th  
e ones bugging yea  
So I don't really feel like staying  
I don't really feel like playing  
Quit fucking with the plans  
A couple young kids  
Polo kicks not rich  
Stacking money on one way trip yea

I ain't really worried 'bout nothing all these people all around me always w  
orried bout something yea  
Saying I should stay up in the books and not start to build buzz but they th  
e ones bugging yea  
So I don't really feel like staying

I don't really feel like playing  
Quit fucking with the plans  
A couple young kids  
Polo kicks not rich  
Stacking money on one way trip yea

Driving down south, first we checking places out  
All this lack of money got us planning different routes  
Feet planted bout to bounce  
I ain't coming back when I'm out  
Had enough of all the grey city crying from the clouds yea  
It ain't never raise me  
Hated rain even when I was a baby  
Got me stuck up in my room went crazy  
Throwing shade my way can't sway me  
Now they always asking all these questions  
Testing on my section I ain't showing no affection  
Got me flexing 'till I think they got the message  
It's a given  
I ain't talking 'bout my motivation that's my business  
No opinions you ain't helping reinvent it  
You should listen  
Sorry that you missed it  
Only reason why we on the move they too close need some distance Getting elevated  
Every weekend I be getting faded  
Constant overthinking only moment I evade it