

Yo, where my boombox at

Yo

No fancy marketing, no hocus pocus
When I'm in my zone no one can break my focus
There's a reason that I never take vacations
'Cause if I did then I would burn what I've been baking, yeah
Every artist has this conversation
The managers, the labels, and the agents
Never let us get experimental
Why do you think all of us artists goin' mental, yuh

Only like it when I bring the retro vibes
Listen to my hard drive after I've replied
Wondering why you chosen me
A shining stone evolving like a [?]

Keep it real
I'm just tryna' keep it real
Brush my teeth 'cause it's stuck up in my grill (yeah)
All I care about is if it's musical, yeah
Hear me out, (aye), I'm not tryna' sell my soul

Yeah, I'm talkin'
Dead, like an Xbox controller
Aye, I was going fast until you pulled me over
B, I'm a pilot, cashier, a bulldozer
Why does an excellent tip prime time freeloaders
Left trigger, right trigger, now I'm triggered
Six figures, don't match ya' magic, it means figures
Good vibrations that push the envelope
Well, the possibilities, I'm looking through the telescope

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I'm just tryna' keep it real
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All I care about is if it's musical, yeah
Hear me out, I'm not tryna' sell my soul

Mm

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I'm just tryna' keep it real
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All I care about is if it's musical, yeah
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