

7th King

Felly

"What's yo, what's yo occupation?"

"Currently unemployed"

"That's alright, most people are"

Hey. Riding like I'm s'posed to

And everybody knows that you a stranger

I'm on my worst behavior

Aye, that's o-kay

And momma said don't come home... smelling like you come from J
amaica

So I'll be home way later

Don't you, worry 'bout me, no... nah

Grew up on that old school, aye now I mix that shit that get me
paid up

We major

I do this shit on my own I'll never take favors, no way

Lord help me if I ever do

She work my nerves and tease my crew, I like it though

Shorty be so like-a-ble

Check it out, uh

On a beat like this, rolling up a spliff in the parking lot

Never gon' step in that barber shop

And I'mma sip the wet whether they card or not

They won't leave me 'lone

And don't call my phone

I ain't peepin', no

It won't be too long before she turn me on

And my lady wanna ride with me

She ain't feeling used to saying bye to me

No, she was getting used to getting high with me

Take a flight, she be that Lucy in the sky for me

And so I'm

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a stranger

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Aye, that's o-kay

And momma said don't come home... smelling like you come from J
amaica

So I'll be home way later

Don't you, worry 'bout me

I'mma be like ooh ooh ooh ooh ohoh

I said ooh ooh ooh ooh OOH

Girl, and she be so fine, she be so fine

She be all on my mind, all on my mind

So I'm riding like I'm s'posed to