

Come On

Felly

Yeah
Hello
Yeah
Hello
Ayy

Walked in, bitch, I'm geeked up (Geeked), come on (Let's go)
Feet up in a Maybach (Sheesh), come on (Ayy)
Live life, you should see some (Should), come on (See me)
Who the one who turn my city up? I'm the one (Yeah)

Touchdown, hop out the flight, I'm home (Okay)
Call this ho but by midnight, I'm gone (Okay)
Up late tryna rewrite my wrongs (Okay)
Switchin' lanes, never switchin' what's under my clothes (Geeked, geeked, ge
eked)
Ayy, bring the party 'round me, shit, I'll, shit I'll fuck it up
I told my momma, "Take more vacations, I done doubled up" (Who?)
Who else but me, got my back? Yeah, I'm holdin' up (Oh)
Looked up, thanked God, that I made a mill' before I ever gave a fuck (Yeah,
yeah, yeah)

Walked in bitch, I'm geeked up (Geeked), come on (Yeah)
Feet up in a Maybach, come on (Come on)
Live life, you should see some (Yeah), come on (Yeah)
Who the one who turn my city up? (City up), I'm the one

Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh (Yeah)
Truth is, really not too sorry 'bout this chance (Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
Big ol' booty, bubble, I can never fumble, yeah (Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh)

Been mindin' my business and swervin' these bitches
I learned from the past but I'm far from finished
I rose from the ash, I'm smokin' on killer
The truth is attached, they wanna conceal it
I'm turnt to the max, no Henn' in my liver
Big up the bag but cry me a river
You [?], my spirit Margiela
I'm readin' Ram Dass, I'm bumpin' Griselda (Do what [?])
Your body ain't built like this, got still with a filth light bitch
I smell like guilt, shit get real Irish when I move to the mountains but I'm
knee-deep like kill
Walk through the valley of dead, with a cross on my name, man, I gotta stand
tall like stilt
She wanna fuck up my head, Imma paint em' all red, I jump in that... (yes) a
nd I mill
Pen Lord Byron, Bamboo sheets still wake up the siren, shawty a [?]
Swinging that cannon
I've been on deck like a pirate
Gotta be brutally honest, okay
We just arrivin', give me my roses and I'ma stop firin'
Everything sunny but I ain't been smilin'
Countin' this money and duckin' the virus
The comfort zone don't exist
Don't even like to reminisce, timeless, I ditched the wrist watch
Grew up quick, friends call me Big Shot

Like James it's a put down the fisheye
Damn, don't get too woke, you gon' fumble the bag
More that I know it's the less I should ask
What I see is wait is your reason to brag
YF2 but I ain't finna hang

Still alive
Let's go