

Delta Deathbus To Zion

Felly

New Flavors
Ain't got time to grow up
Feel like I'm working for nobody bruh
(Fill a mofucka up)
Old shit
Yeah uh but
But aye
But uh still
Fortune fortune
Will uh yeah uh

Fortunately, fortunately connected
I done got gym plugs down a couple exits
I could rock the stamp out make it look sexist
Heard another friend out know that life precious
Thinking that my mind fucked up, still, I flex it
Leave it to the universe and people get me
Baby boy blue jean pull up in the Guess fit
We don't need pesos open up them legs bitch
Far from your regular, my pops blessed me
Walking up them stepping stones up to heaven
8 months of unopened mail on the dresser
Ain't seen the sun I been pale it's my last semester
Jerry thinking that the demons got me
Heard him speaking 'bout me, think I need the audi
If you wanna know how I feel about it
Know the feeling sour cause I feel the power
Far from your regular, something about something about secular
You ain't really got the gas, if you stash love
I fucking with her till she pregnant
And sometimes I wanna see it like Ken Lammar
I just think God is someone been in charge
Cause I can never stay the whole seminar
Tryna pull myself to get it once more
I ain't got time to grow up
I ain't got time to toy 'em
My momma from Detroit I ain't such a little boy
I got all the squad employed
Like thank you very much for showing up
Imma get back to blowing up
Doing dope shit and pose it up
With a new bitch from photoshop
Open up heavens gates we pulling up, you know what's up

I ain't got time to grow up
I ain't got time to toy 'em
My momma from Detroit I ain't such a little boy
I got all the squad employed
Like thank you very much for showing up
Imma get back to blowing up
Doing dope shit

Niggas always talking about nothing
Shut the fuck up or you might learn something
Spend my last dollar on a forty got it buzzin
Probably be live when I step up to the function
This was hard work I ain't never get lucky, trust me

Now this bad hoes wanna touch me, love me
Scummy all these niggas made broke look sexy
Probably planning a sabotage if they catch me
I might pull up with a stick like Crosby
Shit we still drink to swell kidneys
Don't tempt me this clip it's not empty
Since he went down we done switch ten speeds uh
That rent shit, I evolved I grew ten knees
But everybody gotta want what they think they need
And they ain't never touch a stone, on the bill
Me and Fel, only thing we relate to is real
Shake that ass huh

I ain't got time to grow up
I ain't got time to toy 'em
My momma from Detroit I ain't such a little boy
Still tryna fill the void
Like thank you very much for showing up
Imma get back to blowing up