

Easy

Felly

Yeah-yeah

Word, word, yeah, woah, it's easy
One more for old time sake (Oh no, no-no, no-no)
Ayy, ayy

Okay, my mind was in the gutter, I was slumped for a bit
Didn't think I'd find another quite like you, and I still ain't yet
But babe, damn they talked down and I did it (You ain't even got a plaque yet)

Just know I ain't finished

It's funny how life switched up from a great space
It's all in your head, ain't no place you could vacay
And she just want somebody she can talk to, a safe space
And I just hope that check in my bank by daybreak
People talkin' shit, oh my, the great [?]
Don't pay 'em no attention, I just give 'em my best wishes
No wonder everybody walking 'round with trust issues
How you got no friends to reps, the set trippin'
G-Money throw the beat on and I'm sendin' the death wishes
Somebody turn the heater, pour some and my sweat drippin'
Did it independent, but just signed for seven digits
And I just took my shawty on vacation, she still peachy

No one said it'd be easy (Ooh, ooh)
But that pain make you stronger, keep goin'
My homie, believe me, no reason
To keep on feelin' defeated (Come on)
Yeah, yeah, shit

Life get hard, play your cards
So many turns, you might get lost
Flow too hard, I cannot pause
Jump right on, my dick is hard (Okay)
Shit too strong, don't get involved (Yeah, yeah)
Play your part, don't be no punk (Yeah)
Thank all y'all for holdin' on, we almost there, won't take too long
Oh, oh (Shit), oh, oh, shit won't take too long (Skrr-skrr, skrr-skrr)
Yeah, yeah

And I see demons all day, tell 'em, "Get up off me"
All the flavors in the world, why you choosin' salty?
Hol' up (Ooh)
Let it rock (Ooh), yeah
Let it rock (Ooh), yeah, yeah, yeah

Riding 'round the 203, with a blunt and cold fits
Swear they cannot stop me, you gon' have to watch me
And I see 444 when I open my eyes
So if an angel scoop me up, don't be actin' surprised
I try to take this ride light, and just have a good time
But every time, someone's cryin', homies dyin'
Flyin' with my jet through the fire, hit the kill switch
Entangled with my bitch like I'm Will Smith
Trouble from my past a soul sample could heal this
Alone my whole life, only attracted to real shit
That's real shit
Say your name, it ring no bells

You all the same, it's hard to tell
Made my lane, they call me Fel
Keep your praise, it's hard to feel
We all gon' fade, time will tell
Heaven-made but go through hell
In this maze, I wish you well
Can't help you 'til you help yourself

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Yeah, yeah, shit