

First Things First

Felly

First things first
First things I got to do
First things first
First things I got to do
And a lot 'bout dem worried
And a lot 'bout dem worried

Them not ready for the wave
Lied up in your grave
Lighters in the damn way
We gon' need some more than chains
Wired up my friends
Fake friends on the way
I'm in a higher place now
Bitch talk to me waist down
Lighter than the day sun
Renegade talk in the whip and it all sound cool
Renaissance man renaissance squad shit I gotta do
Need that collared snake with that dusse
Ballin' all of your hoop dreams
Ballin' on you ballin' on you

First things first
First things I got to do
First things first
First things I got to do (first things I got to)

And it's fuck, and it's
And it's fuck, ya
And it's fuck what they heard
First shots fall and nowhere become lost
They gon' remember your word
In the right mind, let me fit the top floor
They gon' restin' disturbed
Rest on the flesh in the breast in a day
No restin' til rest is assured

(Turn on the radio, nah fuck it, turn it off)
Fear is your only God
24/7 stay on the clock
It's like as soon as I land that's when I take off
Shit I'm a starboy, this a top 40, this a convoy
You know the God's waves, I be on shore
Hold it down, never surrender my worth
Hustle the first through the first
And it's first things first

Oooooo
(Fuck it up)
First thing I got to
Oooooo (Fuck it up)
Never surrender my worth
Fuck, fuck it up
Never surrender
Never surrender my