

# Triple Science

## Headie One

Yeah

Turn, turn, turn, turn, turn

Interview rooms, stay silent, hit the Bailey and ask God for guidance  
If I took that oath I'm lyin', even when I'm wrong, I'm tryna stay righteous  
How many times did he leave man lifeless, end up on a wing with lifers (Turn  
, turn)

Bro's the tightest, he sent man a fiver, I guess it's the thought that count  
s

Five hundred English Pounds in fivers, I still couldn't afford her nails  
In the bando, studyin' triple science, grab the Pyrex, it's goin' down  
Look at the flick of the wrist all I need is an hour (Turn, turn, ah)  
Ask Scott if he came to the night shift, even those gaffs all bait in town

Even those gaffs all bait in town

I check out the bando like it ain't

Uh, them times was hundred pounds an' eighth

Wasted time on my estate

Look at the bando, it's a state

After the bro, could've of got me paid

Then I had to turn it and run from fate

All the times that I wanted to call it quits, I stayed

To the times that I had to go flush that grub, cah I went and caught a raid  
(One)

I really had to be feedin' a part, she said she want fold that like the wing  
s

No she don't want crack, she just tryna stay mellow, this one yellow, it's S  
uper Saiyan

Super Saiyan, I still got a shoebox, a year for savin', savin'

Really taught so much patience

Done it on smoke, tryna turn man patient, patient

Really had to put in that work with China, we didn't have time for raving, r  
aving

With the T house man stayed in, couldn't care less 'cause the money just cam  
e in

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The T house bullet, shotgun, they Asian

Don't get us all shot like Kaylum

My youngboy wanna trap me, trainin'

He already know how to drill them pagans

Pagans, pagans, everywhere I look, I see pagans (One)

He tryna do both, tryna score and distribute balls like Chamberlain

All the times that I built a new spot, geography

Bicarbonate, rest, that's chemisty

Countin' up bread, that's physics

You ever seen a fiend OD, biology (Uh)

Paranoia on the first day, thinkin' every car is a jake tryna follow me  
Did up mans properly, ching man's head  
I've never really been a fan of psychology  
Fuck them feds  
They made my association sociology  
Who ever cares what a survey said?  
Tell 'em "Let me get a whole loaf of bread"  
Did they ever left the shit on my doorsteps?  
Country phones 'cause I dove off ends  
Keep the blinds closed, stay low from feds or I'm back in the wing tryna con  
k man's head

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