

I Own Something

J. Dash

I ain't tryin' to flex right now
U like it when I stunt
But, baby, I ain't tryin to flex right now
I know that Imma King
But I feel like Malcolm X right now
By any means
I ain't sippin' nothin' 'less I'm
Sippin' wit the team
I don't drink Corona 'less it's
Mixed with grenadine
If I'm noddin' at the waitress
Then she know just what I mean
Take it all
I know I just arrived
And I ain't tryin to wait at all
Impatient to a flaw
Independent hustle
I'll cut a label off and leave em (In the dark)

From XLRs to extra large
From menages in Marriotts to marriage
My life is like my wife body after a couple kids
No enhancements
I would keep it just the way it is
Flawless
In my heart I'm an artist
Ain't nobody gon' block my blessings
I'll get em regardless
It's my season
When I say it's my season
I ain't talkin' bout seasons
Dawg I'm talkin' bout seasonin'
Sprinkled on ya this evenin'
And often
I'm from Duval
My second home is New Orleans
My third is in Austin
I been out here saucin'
Don't know what it's costin'
My life is exhausting
But I ain't complaining
These planes gettin dangerous
I'm anxious, no patience
Abusing these painkillers
Ain't been the same since
The bank opened up
All the rooms in the back
With the drinks and the cups
Turned around, where you at?
Where y'all at?
All this time I thought that y'all had my back

I'm on my lonesome
At least I own something on my lonesome
I left something
At least I kept something

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