Yuh
We don't stress, we gon' roll
Catch your plane to the show
Get your money, then you go
Get your money, then you go

Put the bass on a million, silly face on a trillion Don't think they know who they dealin' with Ain't no homage it's a pilgrimage Feel it yet, feel it yet, feel it yet, feel it yet Imma handle that in a sec', CIA got me in a mess In a mess, in a mess, in a mess Had to step up out the trenches Better stay up out my mentions I'm aware of your extensions We should just handle the tension, huh Well give me a second cause me and the club bout to trap with the MSFTS, let 's go I think I'm done with the flexing This is a different direction The next generation collection I just hope you get the message Feel it yet, feel it yet, feel it yet, feel it yet I ain't stressing bout the SMS Think the plane had to redirect Into that, intellect, intellect, intellect Tried to get it, had to intersect Skin cold, is it winter yet? Talk stock prices with the interest But you prolly never seen me in a vest Stop playing like this isn't chess I could give a fuck about the internet

Skate Kitchen on the road Here we go, moving fast, ain't move it slow And we wildin' through the city like a storm Put the fire in the whip, handle business ERYS run the city, he a menace

They want me to stay, I'm gone, they tell me "we're sorry"

Imma pull up in an X, and fuck a Ferrari

When I walk into the spot, they checking the water

Niggas is playing the games, this isn't Atari

Don't even know where I'm at, car going way too fast

Need a couple duffel bags, I'm tryna keep track of the cash, yeah

Put it on autopilot cause we finna crash, yeah

When we pull up to the party, we dip and dash, I'm gone

And I'm gone, tell 'em I'm sorry

Done with Chanel, done with that Cartier

She don't wanna wear that bracelet

She just want Supreme, grip tape shit, let's go

Yuh, aye

I done with all the ice

Yuh, aye, yuh, let's go

You already know what it is, Skate Kitchen vision See you in ERYS, ERYS way

Skate with me my only one
Take my hands till the sun comes out
If you don't fall then we're not in love
With the concrete jungle its where we all come from