

# Vacation Out

KayCyy

Look ever since a kid I've been dreaming  
Ever since they told me I can get it, I've been going I've been skeming  
I'm balling every season  
I done go the recipe I've been cooking with a reason  
Tell em come and get a reason  
Oh man I been dealing with a lot  
Demons tyrna hold me down, but I can go fuck dat  
I just got a new gift from my dad, new watch  
Now I am looking at my wrist it's my time no wasting  
Told em when they hear this shit they gon be on vacation  
Back when I was young [?], back in young innovation  
All they did was laugh, but it was motivation  
Now they shaking hands, but is no close relations  
If they only knew that I would never  
Never gave a bone, vacation with me  
Yeah, yeah

Nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
Yeah  
Vacation Out, yeah  
Vacation Out

Talking to my niggas bout the millions  
Talking bout like damn are we gon do it, are we gon get it  
Mama how your doing, how you feeling?  
What you wanna do today go take a million, it's yours  
If you wasn't there from the start, don't knock at my door  
Thinking bout myself, I am too blessed good lord  
I'm just tryna [?] where I am at man  
Pluto, hey, running the game I am always on pace  
Not even from here man, I am outta space  
KayCyy what you like I don't have no taste  
If you look good, you can stay on my face  
If shawty bad, she can never go to waste  
Regulars they a waste of my space  
I just get away from them like a race

Yeah, nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
Yeah  
Vacation Out, yeah  
Vacation Out

Oh, nah, nah  
KayCyy the boy from the block, I am in Pluto  
Yeah yeah, y'all know what to do man