

# Preach

Kehlani

Still in New Orleans, still with my partnas  
All of my ex's keep track of my progress to see what I drop next  
I'm in the lobby, you know it's on yeah  
You know I'm grown yeah  
You know wassam when I get you alone yeah, get you alone  
You just tryna hang cause I'm next to blow  
And if I'm taking niggas down you the first to go  
Don't need no handouts shorty I'm from Hollygrove  
Tryna kick it with my lil yea and head out on the road  
I get it hot like a sauna  
All my niggas dominicana  
I'm getting brain like a scholar, he tryna do me the honor  
I think Ima pop one for you, drink one for you

Young nigga preach  
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Still in Los Angeles, still tryna make it all happen  
Most people won't understand it  
Lucky I got me one out here selling ships like a captain  
I am convinced that these bitches are watching my movements and writing them down  
So I stop saying words, you'll just hear me on records like  
I'm on my way up right  
I'm damn sure not the lazy type yeah  
A new state every night  
I might just light the dank tonight yeah  
None of the mob is with the play play  
You know Ambré got folks here  
Going way way way way  
Working hard until it's pay day  
Something 'bout all these mixtapes  
Man they charting like albums  
Underground's one thing  
Stadium music is how our shit sounding  
Bitches be all in they feelings these days, all in they feelings these days  
But we got a vision, we doing this shit cause it's bread to be made