

# Joyride

Kevin Abstract

Ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh-ooh

Used to wait to get callbacks  
Now I don't know how the fuck to act  
Los Angeles done fucked me up  
I've seen sunshine, I've seen money cups  
Gotta be a way to get the money up  
Gotta find me a new chain get it frozen up  
They go hun' on you, hun' on you, hun' on you  
They go hun' on you, hun' on with a hundred bucks  
Back in '09, was a mall rat  
Glock to my head, baby, holla back  
Is there any way I can get college back?  
'Cause I know I missed out on what I lack  
What you adamant for some peace for?  
Move away from my people  
My good friends, oh, evil  
Breakups and then feel evil

I don't think I would ever wanna fuck in the sun  
I know there's nothin' that you could do to try to get me to the sun  
(Look at me and see)  
I don't think I would ever wanna fuck in the sun  
I know there's nothin' that you could do to try to get me to the sun

How do you cope without a rope?  
Me and my boyfriend, we lookin' for hope  
See me, I'm cussin' and bustin' the soles  
Actin' like niggas don't know who I was  
This for my boys, this for my folks  
I told my mama I'm good on my own  
She told me get the cash, kick it and go (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Then we got dope, then we gon' smoke  
In this trip 'til I choke  
He need a nigga that he can just hold  
All of these demons that lent me the dough  
I seen the Lord, I seen you grow  
I seen before you seen the glow  
What do you want me the fuck to get?  
(What do you want?)  
I don't get up with you  
(What do you want?)  
I was just stuck with you  
(What do you want?)

Find your way through the garden, then  
Let the old guard down with an argument  
Hands on the roof, they arrested him  
No sleep 'til Brooklyn, deportin' men  
Find your way through the garden, then  
Let the old guard down with an argument  
Hands on the roof, they arrested him  
No sleep 'til Brooklyn, deportin' men  
(Take me back now)

I don't think I would ever wanna fuck in the sun

I know there's nothin' that you could do to try to get me to the sun  
(Look at me and see)  
I don't think I would ever wanna fuck in the sun  
(How much lower is you tryna make my ego go?)  
I know there's nothin' that you could do to try to get me to the sun  
(Without your daddy standin' there, you're just your brother's son)

Why won't you? Why won't you?  
Why won't you? Why, why won't you? (Ooh, ooh-ooh)  
Why won't you? Why won't you?  
Why won't you let me run away? (Ooh, ooh-ooh)  
Why won't you? Why won't you?  
Why won't you? Why, why won't you? (Ooh, ooh-ooh)  
Why won't you? Why won't you?  
Why won't you let me run away? (Ooh, ooh)

Maybe I'm too patient, you're so crazy, boy  
(Crazy boy)  
Spent the weekends on a island 'cause they made us, boy  
(I'll spend it all with you, though)  
If I try to tell you why you're so special to me, boy  
(I've been thinkin' about waitin' so patiently)  
I'll be here 'til the sun comes up, that's why I'm hangin', boy

I don't think I would ever wanna fuck in the sun  
I know there's nothin' that you could do to try to get me to the sun  
(Look at me and see)  
I don't think I would ever wanna fuck in the sun  
(How much lower is you tryna make my ego go?)  
I know there's nothin' that you could do to try to get me to the sun  
(Without your daddy standin' there, you're just your brother's son)