

## Left Early

Kid Quill

Okay, God brought me here on a Sunday  
I went straight to work on a Monday  
I took a half day on Tuesday  
So I stayed late on Wednesday  
I went the whole day on Thursday  
Did the same thing on Friday  
But fuck that I did it my way and left early  
Yeah this right here the weekend  
And when the week ends  
I take a time out, take a sec and begin  
And I know that everybody just got they own theme song  
But this one the one that I'ma lean on  
This weekend, this weekend like yeah

I feel too good to stay home  
A couple new numbers in my phone  
And e'rytime I drink I feel like I'm Ne-Yo  
'Cause I hate every love song on the radio  
Okay, this shit for my off day  
Give a fuck about what my boss say  
Got a couple homies with me always  
The same ones from the hallways  
The same me you see at night time is the same me you see in broad day  
Yeah, I grew up right there on broadway  
Come find me, hold up  
And I might, I might let my shoulder lean like I'm Young Dro (Young Dro)  
I came to make friends not to seem so dumb  
Hit me with that busy shit you gettin' too close  
Rule numero uno  
Now I'ma throw a party in the front yard  
Streets full of parked cars  
Neighbors gotta deal with it  
Can't nobody stop ours  
If they call the squad cars  
Move it to the back yard  
That's what the fuck I'm callin' a remix, let's do it

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This weekend, this weekend like yeah

I woke up Sunday so you know I had to go flex (flex)  
Never thought 'bout 20 on a Rolex  
I ain't ever sleep or catch a case of the Mondays  
Wishin' you and me, just keep on prayin' baby one day  
Tuesday got it lit  
Wednesday I was here

Thursday I was shootin' right 'til Friday 'cause we never miss  
Writin' while I sip  
Hit up Quill  
Warn him 'bout the clowns  
Just like colley birds [?]  
Finally these herbs come around, yeah  
We're really too busy to give a fuck  
You will never see me givin' up  
Saturday I ain't got weekends  
Sunday I'm workin' 'n beastin'  
Momma still tells me I need to rest  
Father so proud when he sees the checks  
See me on sights and they never guess [?]  
Come for you Quill like I'm playin' chess  
Oh yeah, haters it was nice to know ya  
Takin' off got things in store, yeah  
But leave if you ain't heard me over time over sign [?], yes and never leave

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Did the same thing on Friday  
But fuck that I did it my way and left early  
Yeah this right here the weekend  
And when the week ends  
I take a time out, take a second beat and [?]  
And I know that everybody just got they own theme song  
But this one the one that I'ma lean on  
This weekend, this weekend like yeah

And I ain't goin' into work unless they pay me what I'm worth, yeah (hold up  
, yeah)  
Nah I ain't goin' into work unless they pay me what I'm worth, yeah yeah (hold up)  
Nah I ain't goin' into  
Nah I ain't goin' into  
Nah I ain't goin' into  
Nah I ain't goin' into  
Nah I ain't goin' into work unless they pay a mother fucker, yeah yeah