

# Today

King Iso

If it wasn't to get a favor  
Or trying to get some paper  
Wonder if you'd even call today (call today)  
And they act like they don't need me  
'Til they see the news on TV  
That I'm dead, already gone away (gone away)  
So I sit back and I reanalyze  
Your love's a lie all today (all today)  
So I'm cuttin' my phone off  
Like fuck takin' those calls  
Yeah, this is what I'm on today (on today)

Carried the word on my back for these bitches  
I lent the shirt off my back to these niggas  
I never asked to return any favors, you said it  
Bet I won't hear back once you get it  
Then they start actin' all different  
Like a'ight so you mad at me then get to gradually switching  
The subject or matter of interest  
Is what I should charge a man  
I'll hit you back in a minute  
Me and my BM ain't even together  
Still help with the bills 'cause that's family business  
She textin' "I hate you", "I love you", "I hate you"  
And I started feelin' like man, ain't no difference  
Niggas demandin' attention  
Like it was my bitch and get mad and their ass get to dissin'  
If I took half what I'm spending back I spend on ungrateful cats, wouldn't have no expenses  
Fuck it, I'm stackin' my riches  
Went on tour and came back to the trenches  
I don't owe you, don't act like you did shit  
Nigga would have to add to the wishlist  
I don't recall you add any visions  
When my suicidal lives were attempted  
Niggas got an inaccurate vision  
I marvel at that crack in your lenses  
I was homeless, ain't have any Christmas  
But I rap 'cause I'm actually gifted  
Now I'm on it, get at me to get shit  
I say no then they straddle the fences  
With the ops 'til I black on them bitches  
If I die they gon' act like we friendship  
And the women gon' act worse than them if  
This is y'all, I ain't answerin' when hit  
I'm cuttin' my phone off

If it wasn't to get a favor  
Or trying to get some paper  
Wonder if you'd even call today (call today)  
And they act like they don't need me  
'Til they see the news on TV  
That I'm dead, already gone away (gone away)  
So I sit back and I reanalyze  
Your love's a lie all today (all today)  
So I'm cuttin' my phone off  
Like fuck takin' those calls

Yeah, this is what I'm on today (on today)

Yeah, like a grave plot I be one deep  
With a gauge cocked in the front seat  
They never aid I but I'm H-I sicker they while full like 1-V  
Everyday's rub I be unclean  
Still I made mine apostrophes  
Walk a straight line for a hub G's  
I go save mine for the lunch meat  
Bumpin' Pac, "Only God Can Judge Me"  
Ain't no back roads on front street  
Niggas turn backs watching front things  
Two fingers to 'em, I don't want peace  
Niggas plant based, they don't want beef  
Nor smoke with me to be bluntly  
Full of peer pressure like a dumb teens influencer flew above me  
All the sense made how they come clean  
With they conditional love schemes  
Or relationships I don't champion for like I never won one ring  
You can't get in touch like voice command  
Fingerprint list to a touch screen  
Used to hate now they copy but one thing  
Ain't no blueprints to become king (nigga)  
Shit, baby momma almost made the gun squeeze  
Going through it, can't let my son see (nah)  
While people fronting like they love me (they don't)  
Shit, when they call it'd only be for one thing

If it wasn't to get a favor  
Or trying to get some paper  
Wonder if you'd even call today (call today)  
And they act like they don't need me  
'Til they see the news on TV  
That I'm dead, already gone away (gone away)  
So I sit back and I reanalyze  
Your love's a lie all today (all today)  
So I'm cuttin' my phone off  
Like fuck takin' those calls  
Yeah, this is what I'm on today (on today)  
This is what I'm on today (on today)  
This is what I'm on today (on today)