

(No days off)

Ay yo  
Ain't this shit strange, changes and that  
Used to run game now we're strangers and that  
Every time I win I see the snakes in the batch  
Gotta pree up the expressions on they face when they clap  
Said I need space, I'm way too attached  
Steak on the plate, dates in the West End  
Even though I went and said we better as friends  
Still write you sometimes but I never press send  
Smooth yet subtle, Brother Knuckles set trends  
When my set ends getting naughty at her yard  
Shorty at it hard, slow down I'm tryna last  
Now she outta there, she said how you coming fast?  
I've been running it for time, what you fucking blind?  
I did shows on shows way before donny signed  
If not for my brand, would have patterned plenty more  
Let that Henny pour G, I'm turning 24

Ay yo  
Ain't this shit strange, why you say that?  
Cause I shut my eyes, and can only take naps  
When they told me M died, I couldn't face facts  
He went out for a drive and just never came back  
Graduated this year, barely made it out  
Bro was on my case when he hear I was having doubts  
Now I crack a smile cause I made the mandem proud  
I just wish you hung around to see me wear the cap and gown  
Now bro they say down, came with the waps  
Take a look at that, man forget I'm from the flats  
Any situation, man'll take it and adapt  
Man'll really think I'm Jason when I chase them with my axe  
Jason with the braps, fright night, thriller  
They don't wanna call me three times in the mirror  
Running out of hours, they need weeks for their sauce  
But don't worry about me all I need is 24

Yo  
Brown skin, fitted jeans, loud trim  
Catch me when you hit me up I doubt it  
I ain't tryna bring you back, I'm browsing  
Don't you worry about me baby, I'm just browsing  
Said the way I did it was arousing  
Said she wanna see what's in my trousers  
I ain't tryna bring you back, I'm browsing  
Don't you worry about me baby, I'm just browsing  
Lately I'm about  
When they tryna get me I'm already in and out  
I can't bring a jizzy to the house  
Never come and check me unannounced  
Shorty really thought we going Gaucho's  
I ain't really down and the G's can tell  
Still a couple weeks till I meet Chantelle  
Sweet and she shaku on the beat as well  
She got brown skin, fitted jeans, loud trim  
Catch me when you hit me up I doubt it

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