

28 & Sublime

Kojey Radical

It's my birthday, I'm just having fun
Whoa

Aging like wine, not milk. 28 & sublime
Getting better with time. Still ain't entered my prime
I went ghost for a minute. Had to check on my mind
I'm protecting my peace, I'm selecting my vibe
This ain't satin, it's silk
This ain't talent, it's skill
I go to work on my craft
When I'm dead, I might chill
Big maybe, I know. Where the fuck would I go?
The game need me involved. I'm the fresh air
In the streets or in the boardrooms, they couldn't rush me
Didn't even need the hammer, man. They couldn't touch me
I count every L I took, I think it stand for lucky
I still paint a pretty picture when the palette ugly
Please don't switch and come back, man that shit disgusting
Please do not discuss me, they might have to cuff me
When it's time to drop the album, they can't tell me nothing
When I'm Grammy nominated, please don't say we cousins
Big money. Read it and weep
I used to dream about my problems, then I gave up on sleep
I got dreams & nightmares on chase like Meek do
Shades for the Babylon. See no evil
Make a little green, then the snakes wan creep through
Bygones be bygones, but pythons, we see you
28 years and sexy. Regardless
Grateful on a bad day. Happy with the hardships
Know where I'm going like I know where I started
H-O-X-T-O-N market
I know a little something bout a bargain
Know a little something bout a target and a margin
Been around the world; I know that home is where the heart is
Even when they treat me like a Martian, I pardon
Respectfully
Still get no reaction, still don't follow fashion
Still ain't never lacking with these bangers that I'm stacking
2021, I'm a serve and make a racket
Peter Pan diet, I'm a eat what I imagine

Young

Happy birthday, me
How the boy this good before 30?
I should make my teacher reimburse me
Let's make a toast to many more years
And pour one for the ones who didn't make it
We miss you and we love you
Aging like wine, not milk