

I woke up like there's nothing they could do with me
Went to sleep half drunk, still got the juice in me
Usually wouldn't televise but they glued to me
Truthfully, nothing come new to me
Nothing feel like news to me
Someone said I'm underrated, that was news to me
'Cause the fam' eat good and sleep beautifully
If you friending boy, better then prove it to me
Bring nothing to the table, you ain't choosing a seat
Take tequila with a mixer if ya needed it sweet
Just dial 1-800 and say you know me
Humble flex, yeah, I know but they needed to see
I ain't one of these other brother's that they tryin' to be
Imitation a flattery, baby, what sound better?
Like getting a new Chanel with the off-brand leather
I might get the old Chanel with the cashmere sweater
Had to roll up the sleeves so the drip drop better
Even in gridlock, don't shit stop
Any time I spin out, my lowest was just a pit stop
They can say they built for the journey until they flip-flop
The long road ain't build for us all, it's a distance
A lot of man ain't built for the war, it's a mismatch
A war that they rage on us all, show resistance
Maybe my intentions were pure
But the way the boy cook up, they ain't serving this raw
Facts

Overlooked me, underrated, overtook me
All the patience, had enough
Humble maybe, mama raised me
Jah, protect me, lift me up
Angels blessed me, know they hear me, know they hear me
Got enough
Know they feel me, know they need me, know they see me
Can't give up
Fuck the pressure, dealt with pressure, beat the pressure
In-out the rough
Angels blessed me, know they hear me, know they hear me
Got enough
Know they feel me, know they need me, know they see me
Can't give up (I know they see me)

I feel like silk
Smooth, sexy, handsome, classy
Don't let them phase me when
I feel like silk
Smooth, sexy, handsome, classy
Don't let them phase me when
I feel like me (Silky)

I feel like silk (Ooh-ah, silky)
I feel like (Silk)

Can I talk my shit baby? (Speak to me)
I go by many names (Oh)
Kojey Acholades
Pablo Eskojey

Houdini Kojini
Luther Vankojey
And Sir William Radical (God damn)
But I would love nothing more than to introduce someone equally as stupendou
s
Please take it away

Yeah, on my mama, on my hood
I look fly, I look good
And I been sipping on my tea, stoned
Just touched down in London Heathrow (Why?)
Because of the women, 'cause of the thrift stores
Mix that with the designer
And I'm all design
GQ's calling me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, like 2016
They wasn't hitting me up, they wasn't giving the green
I am M-A-S-E-G (What else?) -O

Uh
And what you feel like baby?

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