

Church

KOTA The Friend

Sunlight crib, Sunday vibes, Sunday service
Hope I serve my purpose when I die
When I'm gone, asking god is there more
Am I real, uh
My woman a real one
My son make me feel some
Uncle Russel used to have us playing on that steel drum
Bang bang bang
Now we travel all around this earth, yeah
Even when it rain it could be worse, yeah
Like a flower came out of the dirt
Every day feel like the first
Shelby turning up like church
Keep your plastic in your wallet and your dollars in your purse
Say I'm always in my bag
Hopping out my Birkin
Shout my name when they see me on the block man
Hot, but I get it 'cause a nigga made it out
If I got a hater they just really wanna love me
They committed to the hate but I know they really proud
When I see a brother from the bottom getting bread I applaud
I be praying that the feds don't get them
Devil getting busy, lil fools doing 50
In a real jail talking bout they did it for the clout

Nigga if you hear me
Free your family
Get your money, ayy
Told a record label I am not your motherfucking slave
I'm a scary nigga
Give a fuck about a dollar
Do it doley, if I gotta
When you over, if you in the way
Church
Hands up in the air like we in church
1500 fans like we in church
Boy you better get what you deserve
Girl you better know what you is worth

Got no fear
Live my way
People talk they shit but I don't care about what they say, nah
They think they know but they don't know
I been low but I don't fall
Leave this shit the way I came here
Bet you ain't never met Amino
Yeah yeah
Sunday love will not make you forget who you was
You don't gotta change if you do not want
Bitch love yourself
Hate me then oh well
Water in my well
Love all in my soul
[?] in my ball
Quinoa on my stove, yeah
Mind moving like a mile a minute
Hella bummy, nigga fuck an image

People calling when it benefit them
Voicemail be like going fishing
Waking up and every day is sunny
Gotta calm spirit, you can't take it from me
Everybody smiling on my mini island
It's an added bonus that we making money
Subaru mine not rented, yeah
My life real no gimmick, yeah
I be in a condo sipping, ayy
If you want it then go get it

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It feel so good to be free
I keep my eye on the sun
It gives me all that I need
You ain't got nothing from me
You ain't got nothing from me
You ain't got nothing from me
You ain't got nothing from me