Call me on the phone What you really want? What you tryna get now? You could have it all If you give it back, that is how I get down All you do it take Not a lot of give, ain't no way to live now You don't got my back But now you comin' back and I see you got your hand out Always come around when you see me up Always count me out when you see me down Always turn your back when I'm in the mud Always runnin' back when I make it out Now I got a lot to give Now I got a lot to lose And I been hella generous But that don't mean a lot to you Like what the fuck I'm tryna prove? It's like

Young, rich fool got a lot of love
But I'ma only give it to the real ones
Do you only want me when the dollar come?
Homie, stop frontin' like it's real love
Way back then, did a lot of drugs
We was in the world tryna feel somethin'
Now we on the porch sittin' by the sun
Never knew that I would ever feel love (Yeah, yeah)

Call me on the phone Kota, how you been? What you gettin' into? Hit me when you land Call me when you can, niggas really miss you Take you to the mall Furnishin' the crib, checkin' on your mental Even when I fall I'ma get the win, all the shit I been through Took me on a ride on the PCH All my nigga real, they ain't never fake Lift a nigga up when he feelin' low When I'm fuckin' up, they like, "TBH" Grateful for the love y'all give When I don't even love myself When my frequency is low as shit When I don't give a fuck no more When I don't even trust myself, it's like

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Never knew that I would ever feel love

Call her on the phone Shorty, how you feel? Baby, how your day go? She said it was nice And now she in a cab rushin' on the way home
I been out West
MEMO on the way, workin' every day, though
Feelin' hella blessed
'Cause everywhere this woman lay her back, she gon' make home
Shorty from the desert, she my snake eye
Always got my back through the bad days
Pickin' up my crown when it fall off
Wonder why I give this woman everything
Fly her all around this world, cop a brownstone in New York
Cop a beach house in LA, soon come, she gon' get my name
It's all legacy and simple things, it's like

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Call me on the phone