

## Pigeon Prelude

KOTA The Friend

Stay in on a Saturday  
Me and my son playing paddy cake  
I said "Fuck throwing up in the alleyway"  
Wake up, go to sleep with a happy face  
They tryna get their bread  
Get it like "Cool what's next?"  
All I wanna do lay my nest  
See this world nigga just stay blessed  
Furthermore  
These days I live for the simple things  
My mama travelling Europe  
My father sailing the ocean  
I send my shawty some roses  
I spend my days with my oldies  
I live a motherfucking dream  
You can't tell me nothing  
Oatmeal cookies in the oven  
Thanksgiving pass the stuffin', oh  
Everywhere I'm walking slow  
This is all I ever wanted  
Going wherever the sun is  
Rocking chair you hear me hummin'  
Chillest nigga in the function, oh  
Every day is like a dream