

Front porchin it, weather hot as a sauna  
Or natives to California in a truck by where the border is  
Finally escaped the mentality I was brought up in  
Niggas wearing Jordans but niggas pockets is quarterless  
Friday just another day, I don't know another way  
Home is where I'm good so I wear my slippers on the stage  
Corporation just slavery by another name  
I be sittin close to the window just waiting for the rain  
Solo dolo, KOTA don't fuck with no hoes  
All y'all muhfuckas just treat each other like yo yo's  
People steady looking for money, power, and logos  
Most those people only happy in their photos, ugh  
I rather stick it out for something real  
Only want it if it's authentic and that's the way I feel  
That's the way I feel