

New day, new crib, new kicks too
You brag, okay, we lit too
New way, new mind, new wave, oh wine glass up for the drama that we live through, ayy
Get it Kota, yuh, hit the woah, uh, yuh
I be off beat, ayy, they like so what?
I could spend a whole week on my sofa
Shoutout to the chip on my shoulder
I don't dance, I just kick it on the side, yeah
Fuck a new year, every year is my year
New York, where I'm from, I'ma die hear
Don't like me, ah man, see if I care, ayy
Old soul don't fold, roll solo
Old head, I might pull up in the Volvo
Go hard, I ain't tryna live so-so

Do my thing, uh, I am free, uh
With the Steez, uh, get my piece, uh
Get my bread right, get my head right
No regrets, never stress, where the end like
Put my chair where the grass is cut, yeah
That's my queen and she bad as fuck, yeah
Bad vibes just so yesterday, yeah
Hope you niggas get up out the bed today, ayy

New year, same me, no bullshit, yeah
Real life got hard for the cool kids, ay
All real no fake, no new news
No subways, no choo choos, nah nah
Sad boy, sit up in the crib for the whole day
My girl ain't up in the mix, she a no name
Winter time, playing Cold Train on a snow day
Stayin' warm with an old flame so it's okay, yeah
Good day, good son, good head too
Good champagne, sip it in the bedroom
Bike ride by the river, gotta get loose
Big smile on my face, I'm a blessed fool
I was gone, but I'm home now, yeah
I was young but I'm grown now, yeah
This is what a nigga chose
With the cons and the pros, gotta let it all go

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