

## Mason Cafe

Larry June

I'm just lovin' you, baby  
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute  
Wait for what?

I'm real spontaneous, I got no patience  
So many whips had to change the location  
You cracking under pressure, I'm just eating crustaceans  
Forty dollar body wash, fuck it, it's nathan  
I'm cool with jewels, we got lots in common  
200 for the coupe and don't even drive it  
I live in Frisco, Ocean View, you thought I was lying  
I'm the nigga in my city, you better pay some homage  
24 in the lab I ain't slept in days  
This shit easy to a playa, I'm just giving you game  
Got the vegetables sautéed, I'm chillin' and blazin'  
On the island with my feet out eating some raisins  
A big mojito on line, too, I'm keeping it cool  
Details, keychain three hundred, I'm foolin'  
I don't bang but the seats in the Benz is whoopin'  
Sippin' on this green tea while I order a movie  
I'm him  
Bitch, you know you fucked up  
Now you back to fuck around with broke bruh-bruh  
I don't never step down, bitch, I just step up  
Avocado in the smoothie, something different on a slut  
Slide through my old hood and it's feeling like the 90's  
Shit changed, man, I 'member when I used to ride my bike  
Down them project stairs, now I'm 2019 on them  
Swervin', mobbin', gotta keep that thang on me  
This beat so smooth, I ain't have to sing on it  
You a Taco Bell nigga, bitch, I got this lobster imported  
Bitch I'm hella important, better do your homework  
Before I take you serious I gotta check that dome first  
I wonder, do you still got that crib I use to slide through?  
The one next to Whole Foods, you know I use to love them smoothies  
Six tapes back to back I do this in my sleep, nigga  
TFM the record label, bitch, you should go and sign with us  
What's happening?