

# Provider

Lexa Gates

Uh, what?  
What? Why? What? What?  
I'm a pro-  
What?

I'm a provider  
Pay my mama rent, pay my sister phone bill  
I'on wanna go (What?), but I gotta go still (Still)  
Won't be laying around looking like some roadkill  
Heat, gym, and electric plus the Wi-Fi  
They ain't talkin' 'bout some money, I say, "Bye-bye"  
Front row, first class, I like to fly high  
Gettin' scared writing the future through my four eyes

(What?)  
Swear, I'm so tired  
Mad message on my phone make a bitch cry  
Zoom calls, group texting, got my hands tied  
I'ma email you right back, give me like (Uh)  
No breaks, no vacay, when the week end  
I be feeling like I'm done 'til it start again  
I was having so much fun, now I'm fucking not  
All this staring into screens makes my brain rot

What?  
What? What?  
Uh

What a luxury it would be to feel like I'm financially free  
To stuff the mouths I'm meant to feed  
To give you everything you need  
I mean, you're everything to me  
I find it scary honestly  
I'd give myself up just to know that you'll be good, like, go be great  
I hate to see you worry, watching tears roll down your face  
I know my place upon this Earth  
And all your stress, I'm here to take  
You're always real (Real), real (Real)  
I'll make your fate  
Watch me skate through every curse, I've found escape (What?)

I'm a provider, yeah (Ayy)  
Pay my mama rent, pay my sister phone bill  
I'on wanna go (What?), but I gotta go still  
Won't be laying around looking like some roadkill  
Heat, gym, and electric plus the Wi-Fi  
They ain't talkin' 'bout some money, I say, "Bye-bye"  
Front row, first class, I like to fly high  
Gettin' scared writing the future through my four eyes (Four eyes)

Bitch  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, what?)  
(What? What?)  
Yeah, yeah, I'm a pro-