

And now I'm jumping out the SUV, yeah  
5'11 feeling 6 foot deep, aye  
And know your shorty getting sex from me, yeah  
Call her lucky call it bitch I'm in the season  
I'm on a level a new level making knees weak  
Cutting ties and you know it ain't seams, yeah  
Maybe when I'm 27 I get even  
Gotta wish 'em well I know it ain't easy

Let 'em know that baby I want you  
I'm down in this so I fell through  
Up front with this so they judge to

Yes I know I been about it yeah for way too long  
And the city heard about me yes you know what goes on  
Gotta stack it from the jump damn I gotta keep it tall

And now my shorty tell me come I need affection  
I got my money over matter I got preference  
Yeah I guess I gotta celebrate it get it festive  
I'm mostly cooking mostly getting fucking restless

Damn you know who you talking to  
I been rolling with it I can't see  
Now I'm settling  
Wish there was a better me  
Let it get to me ain't get ahead of me

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