Lean back with the foot on the wall, it's too nasty
This coat cost too much, my voice sounds raspy
Too many cigarettes and whiskey when I'm in NY
Feel like it's the world that gets me walking in Bed Stuy
Walking with my chick, is these people, are Jamaican
Get a glass of sea moss, two eggs, a side of bacon
Eugene tell me go see a show, some hardcore band
Seven dollar cab ride, pull up beside a tour van
That shit was yankin' and we try to find some cocaine
Strike out though, I hear somebody calling my name
It's the rest of the posse, we debate out new Kendrick
Sharing some interest
Homie say he never saw that perspective
Back in some dive shit, nasty free pizza, with the beer and sho
t
First approach of the night, "a...do you come here a lot?"

Call me up off the liquor

Say that you want me [x2]

Sometimes I need to catch myself, catch myself [x2]

Coke connect came through, gotta hit the ATM to pay

[?] let's just bust it anyway

Okay, take it, it's in the right pocket of that Pico
Hit the star, come out blabbing like I'm on a key note
Music biz, gossip bitches, all in a cypher
I wish New York was tighter, what if we lived here as a minor
I mean my momma grew up out here in Brooklyn and she told me st
ories
Graffiti painted walls and brown bags covering 40's
Was the normal city skate, nothing on your dinner plate

Call me up off the liquor
Say that you want me [x2]
Sometimes I need to catch myself, catch myself [x2]

We scrape by, now we exit off the interstate

You make it different
Everywhere we go, it's no the same thing
I got my ticket
Funny how you only sip when I was away

Call me up off the liquor Say that you want me [x2] Sometimes I need to catch myself, catch myself [x2]