

Consequences

Marlon Craft

Hold up, one time
You don't really wanna go there with me
Keep it slow there with me
Hold on
When I fight ain't the type to really go there gently
I'll be big stress
Baby it's a summer day
Can we run away for the night, chyeah
Summerscape and my tummy's straight over ice yeah
Don't complain and there's love to make
No more fights yeah
I ain't tryna preview consequences

Daytime drinking chai tea
I got wifey right beside me
Brown skin and she 5'3 and she speak truth like the IC
Love her like so I never make her an empty promise
She let me do the fork for the empanadas and we already good makin extra
Cause I swear
I swear you couldn't throw enough shade
To stack up to all the pain eclipsed with her smile
Told her I want lick you from yo head to yo toes
And I'mma stop off in the middle for a while
And when we argue it just never end
Like when the debate starts you gotta settle in
Cause you know we ain't the type for just settlin'
We won't stop til we talk to our detriment and my apologies
Can we make a new policy?
Can I love you and you love me and we don't make it hard often please?

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Ain't a lotta money in bein real
There's even less in bein good people
Got in the door wantin everyone to be more
Realized all my wildest doubts were mad reasonable
Tryna dodge the evils
Family always on my cerebral cause they always there
And they always care and they the reason I can be who I be too
Shouts my pops he the original me
Shouts my moms for the hope, yeah
Shouts my sis you pushed them into me
Shouts my dog she the g.o.a.t
But you should hear the rage at my residence bro
Family debates so presidential
How does a place with so much love switch pace so much?

We go so up-tempo
Every day I get so upset yo
Tell em how it is, I don't know no gentle
So don't you set me off, I ain't tryna offend you but

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