

# 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?

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

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

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