

too much to zelle

MAVI

Yeah, uh, uh

Yeah, uh

I'm back in my boogie, I'm out of the cleaners

Uh, uh, uh

Yeah

Yeah

I'm back in my boogie, I'm out of the cleaners

She tell me I'm mean when I get in my jam

Mama asked me when I leave, did I tuck in the beam?

'Cause she see that I am what I am

She the one who told me, "Don't get blammed by a fan"

Toured the whole crème de la crème off of scams

Everything clicked 'fore we slid in the end

We backdoored that nigga, he played with my fam'

Smooth hundred racks 'cause I stand on respect

Stamped in my section from standing on necks

Stood on my square, understand why she left

But it's all circumstantial, don't have no regrets

It's a matter of time, got a mind to remind her

But mind over matter, a lastin' impression

Was the last thing I had in possession

I lacked where I slept and she snatchin' up everything

Called by my dad, we was baggin' up Mary Jane

Snatching grabs out of that cheddar, mane

I'm a lover and not much a fighter

But I made my right hand the one for my wedding ring

Built us a ladder and staff ain't accept the claim

We was that, we was stashing the treasure

Same day I crashed, I was mad 'bout my schedule

Can't make a scratch or a crack in my resume

Trekking Howard as a freshman, sellin' lessons on finessing shit

Just aiming where my debt had risen, made near-death look effortless

I sank fear in the depths again, ain't hear all the jealous whispers

To change gears was my best decision, I think feelings my definition

But it's too much to tell

Checkin' the mail, it's too much to Zelle

'Til they get touched, niggas tough as hell

They wasn't in love with my other self

Took all I could muster to mutter help

I turned how they stung me to something else

Only tote guns for my brother health

Don't know what I'd become if you wasn't there

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