

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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