

TOWN CRIER

MAVI

Yeah

No idea is original there's nothin' new under the sun
The way I^{ll} lifted that's example #1
Celibate this month but examine her for fun
Xannie killed the druggie in me, standing up for once
Ion need the Huggies baby when you pullin' up
Ion need the lovin' baby I^{ll} just need the touch
Prove to me that I^{ll} exist, prove to me that I^{ll}'m good
Prove to me the nihilistic drifter under the hood is not the real Mavi
I^{ll} just need to feel proper
Talkin' keep my zeal glossy I^{ll} can get a lil toxic
I^{ll} just need a lil logic
Somethin' I^{ll} can bind to
Limits in my head, prison bars for me to grind through
They just need to whine about something to let they mind loose
I^{ll} just need to steal from Babylon, avenging triangle
Slave trade, straight blade tucked under my tongue just in case
Stay away from mayonnaise colored lust, procreations sake
Post creation wait to turn to dust, ay
Who the God that y'all argue about?
It's funny, numbers work as crutches till they trample on you, ay
And there's example number two
Three four fives spinning in a circle
We both know eyes limited are worthless
We both boast our syndicates are perfect
We both roll eyes indigence is furtive
We both hold pride essentially in purses
Penniless a humble folk driving school buses
Lunch ladies at reunions "Come and give me hug, baby! ", ay
"Come and give me hug, baby, come and show me love"
They just want an update to know I'm not a husk
I'm from Charlotte we love hate and shining off the cuts
Only gripe is they never tried to see us from the rough
Niggas only want one of my lives and I'm cognizant, ay
I'm still a moonlighter
Those crushed Percocet's make the room tighter
Close up brush with death make the zoom wider
Scraped enough crumbs up for bread niggas full biting
Niggas mad I'm amassing my full power
Y'all niggas wasn't laughed at in school, I was
Quick buck undercover, couple moves floundered
Six tucks to the muzzle like a cool shower
Too long without my mama, I'ma lose groundin'
Too long without the chronic, I'm aloof frownin'
Too long out in public, I'ma brood bout it
That's the type of shit a nigga disapprove soundly
First hangin' round the law, now you at school scoutin'
That's the type of shit a nigga disapprove soundly
That's the type of shit a nigga disapprove
That's the type of shit a nigga live to prove lousy
That's the type of shit a nigga disapprove
That's the type of shit a nigga disapprove
I'm a dilated pupil's dilated moons
You don't really gotta act like such a prude bout it
I can tell my spirit ain't made of nothin' new
Every day I burn the same and I accrue mileage
Family only talk in sentences or two

I don't really think it's shit I could do bout it

I don't really think it's shit I could do
I don't really think it's shit I could do
I don't really think it's shit I could do
I don't really think it's shit I could do 'bout it
I don't really think it's shit I could do
I don't really think it's shit I could do
I got this shi-

Yeah

I don't really think it's shit I could do
I got this shit out the mud
I took this shit to the moon
My daddy taught me "Can't a cuss word
Who taught you that shit in school?"
I don't really think it's shit I can't do
I don't really think it's shit I can't do
I don't really think it's shit I can't do
I don't really think there's nothin' I can do 'bout it

I don't really see no way I can lose
I don't really see no way I can lose
I don't really see no way I can lose
I don't really think it's shit I could do bout it
I don't really think

I don't really think, not much at all
I don't really think (Not at all)

I don't really think there's shit I could do 'bout it
I don't really think (Not at all)
I don't really think (Not at all)
I don't really think (Not at all)
I don't really think (Not at all)

Aye, this anti-intellectual

Not at all

I don't really think
I don't really think, do 'bout it
I don't really think, not much at all
Not at all
Not at all
I don't really think
I don't really think