

2004

Mick Jenkins

Ayy, I'm still low-key as fuck, what you want, nigga?
I've been with the same motherfuckers since '04, nigga
They know I ain't changed that much, it's just growth, nigga
Wasn't at ninety-first, then we don't know niggas
You wasn't at four-six, we don't know niggas

Shoutout Solar Five, he don't gotta pick a side, ayy
GDs, Vice Lords, stones in the room and it's vibes
What a time to be alive, ayy
Seen him pulling masks up before a fucking virus
Smoke stay in my eyes, ayy
We be playin' spades, but I keep a poker face
Vintage frames, I must be blind, huh
Only see your shit online, boy, I be offline, though
Niggas know I'm Southside, be on the Westside, though
(He be with me, bitch)
She gon' ride or die, though
What's a little turbulence? We came up off of potholes
You don't wanna pop smoke
Know too many potheads
Clearly, you did not know

Ayy, I'm still low-key as fuck, what you want, nigga?
I've been with the same motherfuckers since '04, nigga
They know I ain't changed that much, it's just growth, nigga
If you wasn't at ninety-first, we don't know niggas
If you wasn't at four-six, we don't know niggas