

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Mm, mm-mm-mm

Mm-mm-mm

Mm-mm-mm, mm-mm

Yeah, yeah

I know it's slow, but it's still learning

Worried where we go, tryna get the bills turned in

A blurry role was to serve a real purpose

I been gettin' old, I been lettin' go of urges (Yeah)

Gettin' cold, gettin' less determined

Never set a goal, plus I met a couple serpents

Let me in the know, we should respect the way you nervous

I found niggas' word, most the time it's really worthless

Hit the herb, disregarding' the disturbance

Believe I got the nerve, seeing mommy with the burden

Had to hit the curb, papa told me hit the churches

Thinkin' got me hurt, got me emptyin' the bourbon

It don't quench the thirst, but my belly feel the burnin'

Everything I earned, I was the one they not concerned with

Brodie got the dirty, only clean up with detergent

Do it if it's worth, hope I never need the service

The city urgent, worse than we deservin'

Walked her out the Earth, just me, a couple nurses

Had me in my Birk', so this year I see for certain

Pour a cup of love, look, it's leakin' down the surface

See it leakin' down the surface, see it leakin' down the surface

Had me in my Birk', so this year I see for certain

Pour a cup of love, look, it's leakin' down the surface

See it leakin' down the surface