

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