

## Decision Tower

MIKE

Ay, ay, ay, uh, uh  
Ay, ay, ay

Love is what I need  
In the cold, I need to double the degree  
Subtle but believe, trouble in my breed  
Huddle through the breeze  
Hound dogs and they cutting off the leash  
Sound soft, you ain't buck enough to be, by my side  
'Cause when it's time to ride  
Is you jumping or you fleeing?  
Niggas nothing to my team  
We the number one, believe that  
Another one, I need that  
I made it this far by ducking on your feedback  
You ain't done enough to see that  
Niggas tryna run my life but now I need my seat back  
Catch me on the J or maybe on the G  
Clap, baby girl, I breathe raps  
I don't do shit all day, just stay in the crib  
With a spliff and my gang  
I know my brother pain, so I stick to the grain  
With my lips to the flame  
Addicted and tripped in this lane  
Miss me a gram, miss me a gram