

# Kill Switch

Navy Blue

(Yeah, yeah  
Alright, this the shit right now, let's ride out  
Yeah, yeah  
Boy, we wasting no time in this motherfucker  
Yeah, yeah  
We're 'bout to get ready to do what we've been doing all this time  
And now we get down  
Now, ladies and gentlemen)

Forwards, never backwards  
Like AKAI said, don't neglect that  
On the come up from a setback  
Said I love me and I meant that  
With my whole heart, I'm intact still  
Niggas all talk, where the action?  
All my questions gettin' answered  
What is practice? I'm a dancer  
And I kick ball like I'm Salah  
Or I'm Mané out at Anfield  
I'm at Roscoe's off of Mansfield  
I'm on Pico with my mans still  
I ain't change, I just a made lil' dough  
I'm in Bed-Stuy, but L.A. is home  
Where the TECs fly and the semis blow  
My pops said, "Where the ting at?"  
Had to set aside what I think I know  
I don't know enough, never will though  
I ain't know how to feel though  
Had my arms up in the sky, reaching hella high like I hit the field goal  
What you sayin', cousin?  
Fate or luck, only way is up, I ain't gonna plummet  
Me and Budge in a Tesla  
Navy next up, big tunes bustin'  
It's 5 A.M. on the dot  
Niggas not who they claim they really are  
On the block, in between them boulevards  
Fuck a cop, but I navy blue the garms  
'Bout this bread and cheese like a chicken parm'  
I got everything I could ever want  
I just gotta breathe, feather weigh a heart

Hit the kill switch on the right shit  
Then it gets tough, that's how life get  
Hands balled up in a fist, I don't miss  
Niggas know what it is, gotta live  
(I keep making music) Gotta live  
(It's a marvelous thing to come all the way from—)  
Hit the kill switch on the right shit  
Nigga, I ain't self-righteous, uh, uh

I been in tune since the first day on this earth  
Baby, I serve purpose  
The sun risen and the birds chirping  
Lord bless me, but the serfs working  
More money mean more problems  
I spot 'em and got 'em, we cut serpents off  
Niggas caught in the circle

A marksman, the targeted person  
It's partial, I'm tossing and turning  
My journey is all of my story  
I'm warring, it's all so important  
The Stoney is also imported  
The lightning is striking, I'm stricken  
Take a look at my life, for instance  
Living then you die in a instance  
Only thing instant is coffee

Then it get tough, that's how life get  
Hands balled up in a fist, I don't miss  
Niggas know what it is, on God  
Hit the kill switch on the right shit  
Then it gets tough, that's how life get  
Hands balled up in fist, I don't miss  
Niggas know what it is