

Antsy

Nic D

I prefer to keep it humble
Y'all done got me in a mood
They don't follow but they lurk
Yeah they watch me when I move
If you felt that in your soul
Who I'm talkin' bout is you
It's all in how you view

I just want love
I don't need Grammys
I'mma be honest
We gettin' ansty
Gotta go get it
Ain't nothing landing
All of my people
They understand me
We upin' the stakes
Upin' the stakes
Upin' the ante
Then we get ansty
Then we get ansty
Don't need a Grammy
Oh yeah, oh Lord
We see what they can't see
I keep it simple
Ain't nothing fancy
Ain't nothing fancy

Come this far without label backing
Come this far without faking things
I just do whatever make me happy
Never thought about changing things
Man this feel like it's ancient practice
I've been making songs forever now
Really think we bout to make it happen
Really think they got the message now
Everybody wanna bop
They don't want no content
Everybody want a lot
But it's in the content
[?] treat em like an object
Man it's obvious sex sells
Everybody thinks it's off
But it's Microsoft
Like Excel
Hard to walk
When you're walkin' on egg shells
Hard to ball
When the ball out in left field
Anger and misery keepin' you company
Huh? Is this what you want from me? Huh?
Not a part of the game
Then suddenly somebody hand on my neck
With the puppetry
Luckily, I'mma stay hungry
I'll eat when I feel like
Instagram don't match your real life

Tell me now what does it feel like?
You pull up late but it's fashion
Any march but this madness
How you keep it so real? yuh
Like "my bad, it's a habit"
Throw it [?] it's an atlas
Findin' where we go at it
People show up like magic

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