

Castaway

Nic D

Yeah, I'm in my bag today
Can't nothin' go bad today
Don't hide your face, not a masquerade
Yeah, that's the way, like castaway
Comes down to you, will soon

Yeah, you like your chicken when it's deep-fried
Yeah, you like your feet up on the seaside
Yeah, you like holdin' up peace signs
Long legs, she wind
Yeah, Nic D with the right, I take a beeline
Road bumpy but it go straight to the money
I'm just holdin' on for dear life
At the end of the day it's alright

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La-da-da-da-da-da-da

Yeah, I just bought a six pack lemonade off the discount rack
Tryna kick back, sip that, I don't miss much, no mishaps
They just disappearin' like a lip tat, yeah
Friend group like a farm and it's only G.O.A.T's
They said, "Oh, you really did it?" Yeah, I told you so
And now I'm back on my mm-mm, you can't phase me
Still trippin', still wishin'
What you wishin' for? I know where you get them wishes
You gotta want it more, you gotta go and get it
You the only one that's gon' make it happen for you, baby

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