

Concrete

Nic D

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Take a bullet for ya
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In my bag like the receipt, in that back, in the middle seat
Life's sweet, we just checked into a suite
Had GRAHAM chef a beat, will it key? Probably not
I should eat, on the field, give me cleats, uh
Mariana Trench, we in the deep
This right where we should be
I've done a lot of things, quick, pray for inner peace
Breakin' records, made 'em cheap
Present your case, keep it breif
I'll just stand on solid ground when nothin's ever concrete

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It's not rocket science, I just seen like half the solar system
in your iris
On the other side of your eyelid, I ain't know what else to say
It's my way of breakin' the silence
You got that treasure, I want it, babe, I'm a pirate
You want a man to help you fulfill your plans and I understand
the assignment, yeah
It's you and me and what we've made and what we've built, and t
hrough God when we need a little kindness, yeah
We had it farther down the rabbit hole
Feel like every meal the last two years just been a grab-and-go
And now I'm within inches, I feel like I can just tap at home
Game on the line and I'm scramblin', man, I'm Pat Mahomes

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