

# Mood

Nic D

I've been dropping songs twice a month  
Still not feeling like I write enough  
To keep the peace I just keep releasing  
Look another beat is gonna bite the dust  
This practice  
If I wanna do it I just do it yeah I do what I imagine  
Stay thrifty  
Whole fit from the watch to the ring  
I just cop anything what you know about fashion  
No khakis  
I ain't ever slacking  
Everybody wanna get it fast it ain't lastin'  
I'm the turtle of the race you the rabbit  
You end up getting past in an Aston  
Oof, who gassed him  
They telling me I'm gonna Blow a gasket  
I don't remember askin'  
Tell em that its passion  
Better hope I never get traction  
Wheels spinnin' guess I gotta deal with it  
Same thang nothin' changed I just feel different  
Like real different  
So I guess if your askin' I prolly gotta

Play it cool play it cool  
Why you messin' with my mood  
Make a move make a move  
They keep guessing what I'll do  
Gimme proof, gimme proof  
Gotta prove nothin' to you  
This what I do, what I do  
Man this thang nothin new

I do everything as if I'm running out of time to  
Never met anybody that works as hard as I do  
Sorry for the energy, this just what my pride do  
Told y'all I ain't perfect you don't even need to find proof  
You'll always win if I don't care about scoring  
Your defensive cause your scared of your story  
I get it man the realness is boring  
But how long can you really ignore me

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