

Own Thing

Nic D

One hunnid
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I wanna do my own thing (Okay yeah)
Correct me if I'm wrong but I think we're soulmates (Soulmates)
They are loving, look easy on ya
Baby you remind me of the old days
They're jumping off the porsche, with some force
They don't wanna hear the phone ring (Brrrr, Yeah okay)

Send that, did a voicemail, leave it at the beep please
I don't want no handouts, I don't need a freebie
No new friends, what I look like? Phoebe?
First mixtape on a old burned cd
Finally took a week again, see the sun peaking in
Salty with the seasoning, okay get freaky then
Light on my feet (Mmm, yeah)
Still dancing off beat (Mmm, yeah)

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They don't wanna hear the phone ring (Yeah, yeah)

Lemme see about that (About what?)
I finally got a house with a lot of nice stuff
Heard a couple dollars at the door (Open up)
Tell my therapist that I finally opened up (Yeah yeah)
Deep breath, fresh air
It's about to be a really nice year, over here
I swear, I'm here, right here
And I ain't going anywhere else

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