

Suit

Nic D

Everywhere we go
My girl keep a glock in her purse
She don't think that she'll need it
But she's prepared for the worst

I put on a suit (I wear it)
Houston we have a problem (Mayday come in)
I think I'm too fly
I think I'm too fly

I don't always explain how I feel
I'm either numb or I'm broken
Sometimes I debate
On what's real and what's hopeless

Baby I feel great
I slept with one eye open again
And now I'm runnin everywhere we go

I'm not extra I'm an introvert
If I pretend I don't feel it
Then there's no way it could hurt

I put on a suit (I wear it)
Houston we have a problem (Mayday come in)
I think I'm too fly
I think I'm too fly

Everywhere we go
God damn understand
Patience is a virtue baby
Uncle Sam he a fan
Unload some your burdens baby
Bada bing bada bam
I feel universal no longer
No longer alone

I'm still thinking about how no one can stop me
I'm still seventh round ba ba rocky
Money stand five foot tall like a jockey
Way I picture me I need a ladder and a top seat

Sorry bout it baby my goals a little lofty
Mmm she want a crib and a car key
Baby a little bossy
But she know I get it getting money is a hobby
Think it's bout time

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