

Take Your Time

Nic D

Yeah

Just woke up and came... right to the studio

From the outside in, it look like a win
Cute as a button but don't push it again
And don't say nothin' less you lookin' within
All y'all trippin' must've lost y'all footin' again
Got a foot in the door and a couple hits that I took to the chin
Feelin' crimson, it's fairly odd
Up next, what's next? So tight, you could barley nod
Especially with the way I wander
Had to turn it around cause most of y'all wouldn't get it
Keep grantin' my wishes, add it to the list too
Crazy what you listenin' to, it's Nick Toons
Ain't said nothin' about chicks with big boobs
And whips and pistols
I'm just out here vibin'
Tellin' stories bout what I see when I'm climbin'
They just give me the nod
Said we don't passwords, only do that when I sign in
Told Arrow bringin' the drums
Told Cakes we seein' some funds
But everything that come in is reinvested
That's just how deep we're invested
I don't care how dope you are
How you treat people is what I'm most impressed with
Every verse feel like a coachin' session
Easy to get your money's worth
I hear people tell me the summer is yours
But ain't nothin' assured
That's why I fall in love with the work
I need to fall in love with the word
Keep the grass low so I can see the snakes
Only thing long is my hair nowadays
This ain't fair nowadays
It feel automatic
Perfect for a lot of traffic
Ain't no shiftin', we push the pedel and we go
Only slowin' down in the snow
They only come round when it's cold
You gave me your word then you split
Splittin' words like hyphens
Relivin' it through the words that I'm typin'
They wanna bear fruit but they won't let it ripen
They wanna let it go and then let it tighten, that's that vice grips
They try to show me routes that I can thrive in
I say nah nah nah nah
Remember the Titans
Cause not sellin' out is priceless
You gon' need to show me some love if you gonna entice Nic
I'm on my let's go and get it type beats
I'm on that summer time with iced tea
And ketchup stains on white tees
And whatever it might be
Still got no idea what's a hype beast
I googled it once
That's as far as I got

Hit up artists on my scale and send them some love
And say that they rock
But the way they actin' make it seem like being a-
A part of the job
But I still love 'em anyway
It's what I'm called to do
I know I ain't the best rapper alive
Said that's the [?]
But we still got a lot to do
To keep going seem like a solid move
People say keep my head up, watch the roof
I guess they use to plans fallin' through