

El Camino

Paris Texas

Living my dream, getting lucid
The cool kids but it's mixed with that hick shit
Can't act like the rest, had to flip script
Less money, more woes, had to risk it
Oh, you thought I couldn't do it? You a dipshit
When that boy was in 9, I couldn't hit shit
Now I'm wit' a fashionista, call her Ms. Fit
Elevated, if you hate it, you can lick dick
Flow switch lanes, swap, this is nonstop
DNA test came back, this is not pop
Too many fella flock togetha', I need more stoves
Them boys want a CeeLo so they be clones
If that's the right way to live, then I'm dead wrong
New voice get unlocked every new song
I do live fast, had hoes comin' out the wazoo
Paris still around 'cause that rent never past due
On the premises, plot armor wit' the premises
New weird niggas on the block for alternative
Get the applause for the alt without a bustdown
First Odd, Brock, okay now it's us now
Uh, uh, uh
Too hard, too hard, not long 'fore I come down
Come along for the ride, let me know—

If I go right now
Tell me you'll hold it down
Tell me you'll hold it down
Tell me you'll hold it down

Ayy, who really hold it down?
Generational hunger, that's what made me wonder
All about the bread and cheese, I couldn't muster
Sitting in this comfort, thinking why they don't fund us
Mold over armor, had dots like they was fungus
Ain't much room in the concrete jungle
Take a shot, if it's a brick, that's how the cookie crumbles
So knowing I won't be here long like Rapunzel
Made me move out of the zone, I found comfort
Made me move out of my home because I trusted
Hearing Lou and Fey get this some bitch jumping
Like these baddies at the show, ayy, who really be on go?
When it's all said and done, know I done what I said though
If I didn't do enough, then take it further than I can go
Left foot then right, right foot, left, this a tight rope
And if you fall, you end up where the spice go
Huh, it's disgusting
Too complacent, y'all be gettin' comfy
That's how you get cut, end up being lunch meat
How we stayed on, not from being lucky
Making sure this hard work ain't for nothing

If I go right now
Tell me you'll hold it down
If I go right now
Tell me you'll hold it down

Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh
Jump off of the roof, you're ballistic
Then I'll go off this earth, I won't miss it
Tell you once, tell you twice, I'm a misfit
Go to war like a nigga was enlisted
I don't give a fuck what your list is
Kiss the ground then I'll walk like Sigrid
Fell off from the ground, I ain't from shit
Jump off of the roof, you're ballistic
Jump off of the roof, you're ballistic
Then I'll go off this earth, I won't miss it

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