

You know we've been waiting
But we might get impatient
So don't play us
Tell us where you been at lately

Play this for the homies back home
That remember me
Run my thoughts on tracks, cause its time to jog they memory
Before I'm dope as ketamine
With pot to piss, and kettle steamed
Aroma strong vanilla tea
So I could could belt these melodies
Play this for the homies back home
That remember me
Run my thoughts on tracks, cause its time to jog they memory
I know I'm forgetful
But I can't forget you

I was living

I was living crooked no castle
Dream no hassle
Spinning more than tassels
In a cycle so shallow
Recording by the shed, on my never hit you back flow
Jazzy NOLA rascal, the rap game Satchmo
They called me nice on records, but real life asshole
Until I broke the rap code, and slapped it with some shackles
Getting service fuck some wifi, even though I'm bashful
Tobasco might be the hottest you ever seen
Tobacco know they addicted I nicotine
Don't bash folks, only showed love still they ain't feel it
Until them tickets my witness, long flights to show I get it
Out to Vancouver, swim in something like Cuba
Hit LA later that evening, reminded of why I do this
For homies back round the way, inspired by all the music
I'm praying on top this song, for proof that we all grew up
Flooding every day, that rain don't go away
I know there's more to say, I know

So I'm spitting that hope shit, hope you stay focus
Hope you got a job now, hope you ain't "hoe-less"
Hope you feel hopeful and hopeful you feel chosen
Hope I see results so I could have to stop hoping

Hope your girl ain't pregnant, unless he be my godson
Hope your deals be hand be handmade, and all my niggas got one
They don't have to sign just reminders when we come
To bust this game up, so hard they play our re-runs
They play our bloopers, cause everythings golden
The journey's forever just know that you got one
And vibe like it's high schools
Pop beers and shotgun
Reminisce days when I cared bout a condom
I call it love now, the call me conscious
I call em groupies unless they unfollow
Call you mañana unless I'm on tightropes

Maintaining balance until there's an encore