

Waves In The Clouds

Pell

Thought I felt a little touch
Not to less and not too much
Thought I'd have another chance
In the mix and know the dance

I wake up to the most high
Tryna motivate and get the most out
Every single day I meditate and say my grace
For the times we hit the table only show up with our plates
Had to switch my bank but ain't tired of the chase
Need them acres on my lawn
Need that cheese on top my crepe
So brother gotta save
We gone eat inside of the booth
Can't be going on no dates
Less we reserving a room for some
Money talk and I speak back
Spent my bread before I got it so I need that
Say I'll do it best believe a brother mean that
Tryna ride the wave
Before I'm slumped no ski mask

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