

## 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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