

Rock N Roll

Pusha T

If I ain't got nothin'—
If I ain't got nothin'—
One plus one, plus one, plus one
Plus one, plus one, plus one equals two

Yeah, I'm sayin' somethin', they want it the old way (Yeah)
Comin' down the block, the windows are so hazy (Yeah)
Never said, "I can't," my nigga, there's no way (No way)
Every time we wild, that's rock n' roll, baby

It's back to the basics, hopped back in the matrix
Gave the Maybach back, back, now it's off to the races
Had 'em tappin' my phones, so I blurred out the faces
The new David Ruffin, I just follow Temptation
When you follow The Rager, the money is outrageous
Look at me, legally sellin' dope on all of these stages
Van Cleef & Arpels, V got all of the bracelets
The keys and the codes, and know where all of the safes is
We don't make mistakes here, we don't take no breaks here
My son is like a work of art, his father's like Shakespeare
I've done the impossible, I should wear a cape here
A "C" on my chest, coke dealers, come and play here
Career's in it's eighth gear, nothin' left to do but levitate
I'm David Blaine here, I could disappear, I swear
We been gettin' change here, so what's really changed here?
Still next to Ye in here

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Comin' down the block, the windows are so hazy (Yeah)
Never said, "I can't," my nigga, there's no way (No way)
Every time we wild, that's rock n' roll, baby
This is my story, and yes, you should pay me (Uh)
Told her, "I ain't stayin' the night," she might hate me (No)
Life is where it's been, where they not, it's so crazy
Every time we wild, it's rock n' roll, baby

We the only clique takin' risk
Touchin' live, fuck your hits
Touch the skies when you rich
Every drop make 'em blitz
I'd done drove every six
I'd done glowed every wrist
Every plot got a twist, when you sink a battleship
I'm confused by your list
Who are you's to convince?
All the mules that I sent
What'd I miss?
I been gettin' at these coins as I'm breakin' down the brick
Make the jump to each level, Super Mario exists
All the spoons that were bent, all the fumes through the vents
I don't care what they do, this ain't that, that ain't this
I'm the trap, I'm the fix, I'm the broker, I'm The Joker
In the deck, Arthur Fleck, when he's pissed, triple six

I accepted you the lie
All the times, selfish, thinking you was mine
I showed up, then you arrived, I thought I could turn the tides

How I make it through the Chi', get to you, and almost die?
Finally tired of comin' and goin', make up your mind
I ain't come to pick up the kids to pick a fight
Goin' off all of the time, showin' off all of the time
Pushing me over the edge, don't know if I'm fallin' or flyin'
How many nights I pray, how many times?
No matter what we say, God will decide, God will decide
Call the divine, stars will align, stars will align
Love my mama, but sometimes, Dad was right
Take his hand, hold on with all of your might
When you're lost in the light, call on the light
Follow the signs, walk in the shine

See, I'm losin' time
See, I really wanna live my life, oh
See, I want more, I want more, I want more
See a nigga try, yeah, oh, it never dries, oh
See, I want more, I want more, I want more

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