

Call Me!

REASON

Audible
Aye-aye
One, two, one, two, one, two

Call it drunk, call it low, call it broke
Call me, call me close, no, don't call me close
Life been throwing punches, I wish I could call some audibles
I been smoking, wait, wait, hold on
Look, I been drinking liquor hoping it can clear crowded souls
I been smoking pot, hope it turn into a pot of gold
Way too much stressing here, baby
Need that shit like yesterday, baby

Got some homies I grew up with watchin' WWE with some free shit
Ironic, they grew up later, now these niggas wrestle demons
At times we confused on what's wanted versus what's needed
I just hope one day that you can find your purpose
Niggas look to me like I'm a dream, that's only because I reached this
Fictitious place people call success and now they need it
That fame don't give you power, that money don't birth no leader
Seen niggas turn to cowards 'cause they soul done been depleted
He ain't never make it in life, feel he did everything right
But never got that break that he wanted, so now he leeching
Feel he deserve the world, his girl been giving 'em speeches
One day ain't wanna hear it, he snapped on her and he beat her
Can't even recognize who he is during these actions
Anger flashing, tell her sorry repeatedly while she panic
Actions from an unconfident man
Insecure about his own struggles, hopped in a van
Driving headed nowhere fast, he just driving now
Time grew wings, feel like it's flying now
Drinking while driving, won't put the bottle down
Thinking 'bout his homies and family, they never gathered 'round and helped
a nigga out
I been all up on my own, y'all never checked a nigga out
I been trying, I been fighting, look at Rob, he done made it, he done grew i
nto some clout
He forgot about me, too, he left me right there on the couch
He got money, he got fame, y'all respect that nigga now
You can call me what you want
I know you call me a failure, I know you call me with hatred
I know you call me rebellious, I know you say that I'm weak
I know it look, I can smell it
My girl just gave me a son and I know she think I'm gon' fail 'em
I know you call me a bum, I know you say I been struggling
I know you call me a nigga that you been loving for nothing
I know you call me (Wait-wait)

Phone ringing, a call coming
He answered and heard his momma
She missed 'em and say she love 'em, keep pushing

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I been smoking, wait wait
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Soul

Yeah, yeah
Oh, oh, ayy

Everybody know it's best to get one
But you leavin' that shit get messy
January 2023
Yo, what's the word?
What's the deal, Rob? What you on?
Hmm, shit, hum
Probably 'bout to go to the studio in a second, what's the word?
Okay, cool, shit, I'm just tappin' in with you
I feel like you been off the grid for a minute and, hum
Talked to Lenecia and she told me, you know
You was goin' through it a little bit, bein' down so
Yeah
So I'm just tappin' in with you, makin' sure you straight
Yeah, hum, yeah
It ain't really, to be honest with you it ain't really nothin' specific
Yeah
Like, uh, this just life, bro
Nah, I feel you
Finishin' up this album, it's a lot on me and shit
Yeah, [?] makin' it seem like it was a big thing or not