

All Week

Rod Wave

Mama, Zachary makin' beats again
Pipe that shit up, TnT
D. Major, baby
Yeah, youngin'
Rah

Too much on my brain, man, that pain run deep
I'm on that drank but can't get no sleep
For seven days, I've been at it all week
Chasin' that chain but my past chasin' me
Don't book me at no show, can't bring my Glock in this bitch
DJ, stop the beat, who let a opp in this bitch?
Say, who hit the heat? It's gettin' hot in this bitch
I said, who hit the heat? It's gettin' hot in this bitch
Glock 21, thirty shots in my shit

I'm on the highway with Maijay, he gon' bop on some shit
Nigga play, he get knocked out his socks in this bitch, yeah
His name Maijay, they call him MJ, he trynna dunk on a fella
He keep .23 with him, he screamin' 23 forever
I told my lady to be patient, I'ma get my shit together
On the road doin' shows, we on a whole other level
And we tour bus slidin', pedal to the metal
Staring out the window like I gotta do better
Thinking 'bout my kinfolks, wishin' I can help 'em
But I'm only one man, already too much on my schedule
Too much on my schedule, I do what I can do
It be too much on my brain, wish I can live inside the booth
I'm in Atlanta with my troops, let's go in and wreck the booth
Tone just poured another deuce, I'm moving slowly off the juice
Hope I don't OD off the juice, but it is what it is (What up)
Thinking 'bout my mama and kids, ain't life a bitch? (Ain't life a bitch?)
I was just bottom-boy surviving, fucked 'round and got rich
Now I got a reason to live
I'm living large, three-
car garage with a house on the hill (House on the hill)
I talk to Shod, he tell me, "Rod, I'ma lay of the pills"
When you come home it gon' be on, I'ma get you a deal
I promise dawg, it's only up from here

Too much on my brain, mane, that pain run deep
I'm on that drank but can't get no sleep
For seven days, I've been at it all week (All week)
Chasin' that chain but my past chasin' me (Yeah)
Don't book me at no show, can't bring my Glock in this bitch
DJ, stop the beat, who let a opp in this bitch? (Yeah)
Say, who hit the heat? It's gettin' hot in this bitch (It's gettin' hot in this bitch, yeah)
I said, who hit the heat? It's gettin' hot in this bitch (It's gettin' hot in this bitch, yeah)
Glock 21, 30 shots in my shit (It's 30 shots in my shit, yeah, it's 30 shots in my shit, yeah, grra)

Yeah
Yeah, dawg, ah
Yeah, dawg
I'm chasin' money, city-to-city

State-to-state, you know what I'm sayin'?
Don't get this shit twisted dude, you feel me?