

By Your Side

Rod Wave

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)
Now you're on my team
Oh
Where the fuck is Rod Wave?

Hey
Mmm, it's November, where the fuck is Rod Wave?
Young nigga way outta state
Fucked up, gettin' over pain, look how far a nigga came (Yeah)
You remember I ain't had a thing
Fucked up, walkin' through the rain
At the top of the game, should've seen the niggas I was tryna bring
It's crazy the way these niggas change
Tell the city girl, "Chill" (You gotta chill), you know baby mama know the deal (Yeah)
She know I could beat that pussy, so, okay (Say I'm, I'm really impressed with her)
Okay, let's switch the subject, notice that both of my wrists is flooded
I been grindin' so hard, gettin' to this money, I been working like I know the drought is coming
Monday to Monday, Sunday to Sunday
You know I'm street running, uh
Okay, my daddy was a gangster, what the fuck that made me?
Niggas claiming that it's love, dawg, but it can't be
Know I fell in love with guns by the age of thirteen
And my pocket rocket on me, homie don't reach
Fuck dying in my Cuban link, I'm living in my Richard Millie
I just finished my tour, what a wonderful feeling
I got inside my bag and got out my feelings
I'm out my feelings (I'm out my)

Hey there, everybody (Hey, yeah)
What's it like in your city?
I'm a thousand miles away
But look, tonight you look so pretty (Yeah)
Yes, you do, oh, uh, uh
Times Square couldn't shine as bright as you
(Not as bright as you)
I swear, it's true (I could swear), look, look
Hey there, everybody
Don't you worry about the distance
I'm right here if you get lonely (Lonely)
Give this song another listen
Close your eyes (Yeah), uh
Listen to my voice (Yeah, yeah)
It's my disguise (Yeah, yeah)
By your (Yeah, yeah)
Your side (Yeah, your side)
By (Your side, your)
By your side
By your side
Yeah, yeah
Watching you close