

## Dear Wave

Rod Wave

Man, nigga, wake up, man  
Wave, get your ass up, Wave  
Rod, man, wake your ass up, man  
You got work to do man  
Rod, man, get your ass up  
Rod, wake up  
Get your ass up

Now, dear Wave, you finally livin' your dreams  
It ain't that much to you, but you closer than what it seems  
But answer this, why do you take it for granted?  
Why risk everything? Why leave your family stranded?  
Niggas dependin' on you but it's like you just don't get it  
You the hottest youngest nigga to come out this city  
Nobody did what you did  
Nobody been where you been  
You just started it, no one has came close as being as big  
They had a buzz but they got older niggas and kids  
You all up through Florida and, nigga, you just a kid  
Shit ain't 'posed to be easy, you gon' climb over mountains  
So quick to consider deals, the fuck is a hunnid thousand?  
Why you don't answer your phones?  
Why you late to them shows?  
Why you blowin' through that money? Why you chasing them hoes?  
Why you hang where you hang?  
Why you be where you be?  
You got too much on the line to be runnin' them streets  
You still plot with Kareem  
Y'all still breakin' in houses?  
You still shootin' at niggas? You still get bothered by cowards?  
Got this shit in a choke, you ain't no regular nigga  
When you gon' wake up, smell the coffee, and see the big picture?  
Look what you did in months, calculate it by ten  
Now subtract it by five, go and get you a Benz  
You need to open your eyes, see that them ain't your friends  
Focus on the big prize, see what the lane that you in

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Get your ass up, Rod