

## Just Sing

Rod Wave

Uh

Fas, you made a hit

Uh, 23 with a big money tree

Tryna plant some more

All the sunshine in time

Ok watch how that bitch grow

So much rain on my window pane

Still won't let it show

Bullets rain through my window mane

Everyone get low, youngin on the floor

Like if I make it home, I promise I won't feel again

Soon as the smoke clear up, we gone spin a Benz

Jumping on a jet and chasing checks

Just like a business man

Kiss her feet, grip her by her neck

Much than a gentleman, uh

Ok saving up them bands again

Cause I learned 'bout life and I know how to

Hesi it

They left me stranded here, I got locked in on this planet shit, oh

Yeah, Ok try to remake youngin, but the youngin is a 1 of 1

God gave me daughters

But he blessed me with my brother's sons (Awe yeah)

Fresh out of the trenches, drop my niggas off a honeybun

'Cause I know it's hard and in my heart

Know where they coming from

You wanna see the stars

Get in the car, and you can get a glimpse

Rushing out the trenches baby, so don't mix me up with him

I ran up them millions baby, so don't mix me up with him

This ain't no pandemic baby, so don't mix me us with them

Ok and I can tell your tired, I can see it got your hands full

(Got your hands full)

I think it's too much for you to handle

You had a thousand thoughts a minute, you think too much

(You thank too much)

But you don't never say too much (Don't be saying too much)

I sang till I'm lonely

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Yeah, oh

You had a thousand thoughts a minute, you think too much

But you don't never say, too much

Oh, oh-ou, oh

Yeah, yeah

Oh, oh-ou

Oh-ou, yeah