

Roaming

Rod Wave

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, that's probably Tago)
(Ooh, Dekalb got that thing nice)
You gotta
You know what I be sayin', gotta just
Enjoy life, you know what I'm sayin'?
I just gotta stay off my phone, stay active, you know what I'm sayin'?
Gotta get in touch with reality, you know what I'm sayin'? Real
I've been livin' lately, you know what I'm sayin'?
Yeah, this for real

Young nigga on a rush to get paid
I been chasing my dream and ducking my grave
They ask me how it feel to be chosen
Never know if you're coming or going
I've been roaming
I've been roaming
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
When you live and die

You could die for not keeping your pole
Better get low whenever that heater explode
Not playing your role
Now the reaper reaching your soul
Your killer, he gone
Wail at home bleaching his clothes
And you could die
For not wrapping your dick, lacking and shit
Know these hoes be having that shit
Ratchet and shit
Now you in your casket and shit
In front of this fake ass pastor and shit
And listen, you could die
An innocent human being
Cancer a bitch, seen that shit shatter a dream
No matter your age, a grave ain't as far as it seem
Watch the fate, way back in 2013
Pray I can see thirty a healthy and free man
Hope I don't die in the street or get locked in a jam
I talked to whoadie last week, say he got him a plan
Popped him a Xan', died with his fire in his hand

Thats why you gotta stay focused, focused
We probably in hell already, how the masses ain't know it?
Everybody kissing ass to get to heaven and ain't going, I'm a

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They ask me how it feel to be chosen
Never know if you're coming or going
I've been roaming
I've been roaming
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
When you live and die

Rush to get paid
My grave
Yeah

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah