

Castles

Russ

Yeah

Sounds like some shit you could sip some scotch to

Smoke a cigar

Haha yeah

Yeah

The lights are gettin' bright shinin' on my face now
Is it from the stage or from the cage I call my place now?
Cause I been buried deep in double lives and cherry trees
Pickin' fruits from my labor, chiefin' berry weed
The music carries me in hands made of pastel
Way too many crooks tryin' to get inside my castle
Get the fuck out, I need a cup now
Fill it up with novelties the hollow me is drunk now
Exotic women chronic spendin' under treetops
Safe from the chase to be great then the beat drops
They say the beat knocks, classic like Pete rock
Bounce like Dre, I'm high off life, I need a detox
Cause all this livin' fast has got me out here sipping
Past my limits, tequila in my glass but I'm not finished
I'm just sippin' slow, fallin' fast, different hoes, don't call em back
But if I do then I'ma fall in love until the seasons pass

I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that
Do you like this or do you like that?
Thirty thousand feet with my seat way back, Maybach laid back
I call it payback for your bitch ass
I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that
Do you like this or do you like that?
Thirty thousand feet with my seat way back, Maybach laid back
I call it payback for your bitch ass

Cold ice in my glass, slow nights, livin' fast
Arts and crafts, the only class I ever passed
See my craft is my art, my rap is my heart
My swag is all aboard so my flow is a la tart
From the start I was a prostar, a dope bard with dope bars
The Mozart that flows hard, on those beats, he go hard
It's hard to find so don't argue mine
'Cause tryin' to grade my art is just a loss of time
Yo' time that is, I'll be buyin' the cribs
You'll be tryin' to figure out whose line that is
Wayne Brady, the game shady, screamin' pay me
In Mercedes with your lady Hailey playin' the ukulele baby
Wavy, broke problems can't phase me
Let me go mama, no, commas can't change me
So look, mama, the world is ours
'Cause life is but a show and we're the stars

I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that
Do you like this or do you like that?
Thirty thousand feet with my seat way back, Maybach laid back
I call it payback for your bitch ass
I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that
Do you like this or do you like that?
Thirty thousand feet with my seat way back, Maybach laid back
I call it payback for your bitch ass

My sentiments are infinite I kill it every sentence
Not to mention my intentions cause i'm fuckin' never catchin'
Any feelings, keep my head up to the ceilin' with my eyes low
Pride keeps me high though, dim down the lights so
We can light up the night, we won't give up the fight
Underrated and jaded and my mind already made it
It's my time and I been patient, just been rhymin' in the basement
With this time and in this placement, so take it, I'm 'bout to break it
How she make me hard then make me soft?
Slow it down a little, when in the middle, I stay calm
Remember times I had time to get my cake on
Now only thing that's on my mind is gettin' my cake on
How ironic I'm on it, pimp shit
Young pale mothafucka walkin' with a limp, bitch
Ya'll all stale, suckers pay your rent quick
Im a lieutenant, you're a tenant, better get this

I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that
Do you like this or do you like that?
Thirty thousand feet with my seat way back, Maybach laid back
I call it payback for your bitch ass
I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that
Do you like this or do you like that?
Thirty thousand feet with my seat way back, Maybach laid back
I call it payback for your bitch ass