

## Reminder

Russ

Yeah, I'm a young prophet  
Ideas are my deposit  
Brinks trucks  
Synched up  
With my thoughts, fuck pockets  
But I can't take them with me  
I guess lungs are the new wallets  
No one's talkin' straight to shootin'  
I guess guns are the new gossip  
You know it's getting bad when love is the new topic  
Everybody set to blow  
I guess egos the new rocket  
But I'm off it  
Russ got it  
I'm the fly young bachelor  
New Bruce Wayne  
New world traveler  
New home is the airplane  
You can have my old dimes  
I always got some spare change layin' around at all times  
Erase my number two hoes  
I'm trynna save paper  
Cause way later  
They might ask for the check  
And I don't play waiter  
But I'm cookin'  
Swear to god I'm cookin' [?] rock  
I've been plottin'  
Watchin' all y'all fuck up from the treetops  
Circling above like a vulture  
Welcome to the matrix  
I'm a glitch in the culture  
Imma break the mold  
Create my own fuckin' sculpture  
Middle fingers up  
Bitter as fuck cause I told ya  
But hold up, I'm cool  
I've been working on my chakras  
Becoming the change I wanna see in the world like Mahatma  
But I've still got my vices  
Still got my drive though  
Like I still got my license  
Still got my lightbulb  
Like I got my lightswitch  
And that bitch stays flickin'  
Still got a tight grip on vision and intuition  
Devil still throwing parties, I still throw away the invites  
Road to success, bitches still tryna' hitchhike  
Wrapped up in these dreams, still feeling like it's skin-tight  
Blind fate to the promise land, it still feel an insight  
Still rap mean, still sing nice  
Still got the hardest fuckin' beats, boy I been tight  
Y'all still asleep damn, I guess I didn't pinch right  
Doubt verse belief, still got the whole squad ringside  
Your crew still cut, let me show you what I trim like  
Still got a German chick blessin' me, Gesundheit  
Still wanna know ya fuckin' future, show me what ya friends like

Cause you are who you hang with  
And I'm still here with who I came with  
Me and Bugus down for a decade and some change  
Bitches Diemon in this mother fucker

I'm singin, oooo, you  
Didn't forget did you?  
Oooo, damn  
Imma have to send you a reminder  
Oooo, you  
Didn't forget did you?  
Rap for these niggas  
Sing for these hoes  
That's just how it goes, yeah