

# Yellow

Russ

I can see the green light comin'  
I can see the red light comin'  
I can see the yellow light comin'  
It's yellow, yellow, hello, hello

Meditate to clear my mind  
Think about my life and shit  
I remember being 9 before I had the mic and shit  
Standin' on the mantelpiece, watch it turn into a stage  
Told my mom I got her, buy a place where we can stay  
Right up on the beach, where the nicest with the beats  
Turn my bedroom to a bank, I'm cashin' out on self-belief n shit  
Actualizin' dreams and shit, made it to the otha side  
See me on yo T.V. screen, I made it to the otha side  
Movin' like a you-know-what, bosses recognizin' me  
Cause I'm movin' certain way, its really not surprising me  
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It's D-I-E-M-O-N, that's the dynasty

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Say that you're the hottest out  
Soundin' like a myth to me  
Cause I got your latest album  
That just sound like shit to me  
Diemon makin' history, check you're local TV Channel  
Or the radio, DJ Haven got me in Seattle  
See the truth inside of you, found it right inside of me  
When you hit that yellow light  
Hit the gas like it's the green  
Get the cash and buy a dream  
For my family, fuck receipts  
Do it for the nine year old inside of me who's tryin' me  
Promise I'mma make you proud, promise you inspire me  
Promise if I let ya down, I promise I'mma fire me  
And I got my trump slippers on  
With the blunt and some liquor, waaaaaaaaa

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