

Calm

Ryan Trey

This shit remind me of how... look
This shit remind me of how I did it back when I was wearing fitteds
When basketball wasn't in it and piggy banks held my pennies
Niggas ran around the city when Jay wasn't fucking with fifty
Aw man I love the way that I've grown but I still admit that
I've been through it, this shit ain't my newest, Cory told me do it
High school man I blew it, how you wanna do it
Niggas just hate me and how I do it
I'm the realest nigga pushing my city as far as music
How about you, you swear that you coming for my spot
Well I doubt you
Switch at times I needed me the most and I vouched you
I don't know I wanted to get off you but money changes my feelings I guess f
ortunes why I lost you
I've been balling, juice comes out my faucet
This shit feel like August
Die today put takis in my coffin
I'm just out here doing me, said fuck a wage I had to boss it
If you knew then get on now I'm going off, can't keep it calm

I know they all a lot of talk bout they won't do nothing
Steady in they ears if they knew something
Don't know the reasons they assume, I'm just working
I'm just so calm over here
Still they all a lot of talk bout they won't do nothing
Steady in they ears if they knew something
Don't know the reasons, I'm just chilling ride your wave
And just stop it
Don't you worry bout me and get your own

I'ma get my own, and you gon get your own and we gon get our own and fuck wh
oever don't
Dropped them off they'll miss the boat
They try to knock us off our track
We take the L and bounce right back to it
Set it off yeah
I'ma get my own, and you gon get your own and fuck whoever don't
So we gon get our own, dropped them off they'll miss the boat
They try to knock us off our track
We take the L and bounce right back to it

Tell me why all of these niggas let em bite all right
That's what happens when these niggas sound alike
Yeah I might, try to autotune shit, I'm just playing
Rather talk about the shit I know before I lie to fans
And I got bands too and I could hit a club
And ask a vixen what that ass do
And I could pull a gun [?] that drum but I don't have to
I'm a young seventeen year old nigga
I meant eighteen now
I'm bigger I'm getting better I'm higher kick the ladder

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My nigga yeah, yeah yeah

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