

Breakdown

SABA

Yeah, ayy

I'm doin' yoga, stretchin' it, pep in my step and shit
Inhale, exhale in the movement
Lately the only way I be endin' my day is to take a mat and then lay on it
Wake and think on what you grateful for
Well today I woke up and I ain't in a coma
It's simple as that intuition intact
And she wanna know what I'm thinking of, okay
I'm thinking of me and you getting out
I'm thinking next year get a bigger house
My homies did stretches, they sit 'em down
They been at home but they different now
Any moment sentimental now when you with the niggas who was missing out
I was blessed, I had the city out
Asking show promoters "What's the ticket count?"
Do tadasana, just to talk to ya
I'm an introvert, but I'm popular
How the office look?
My only goal was to keep my mama out her pocket book
Look at me and say take a chance
Like a barber with shaky hands
We ain't did shit but it's a plan to thank you in advance

What's really going on?
She want to get me on the phone
Where the fit come from? It's a mystery
I mean really I don't know
She went through hella shit alone
She want to play a couple songs
I wanna know what I need you for
I wanna know what I need you for

Isn't this all the same, when I heard her complain
She say "I wanna know what I need you for"
"Baby tell me what I need you for"
I know you do, what do I got to prove?
Because I wanna know, baby I wanna know you too

Gold chain on Darryl Dawkins
Leveled up like one of the final bosses
She want link like the sources on research for her courses
I'm Godzilla on the Empire State
West side wizard, we are en route
They hear me loud and clear now
Ball in my court, call a ISO, clear out
My uncles got beer guts I don't fear much
I'm dipped like French toast sticks in syrups
Walk like I'm in the league
I made a winery out of hydrants in the street
Like Christ I wash my enemies feet
Let 'em step wrong and they amputees
Cash in hand, no it'll be a causality
So I'm runnin' up the band like an athlete
But carefully
No man is a God, fall short to creator like Khaled streams
She let me explore like Sacagawea while she was off a sack of weed

Still treated her like majesty
Accolades are on track by a magazine
21 questions she asking me
Yeah, she still wanna know one more thing

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