

head.rap

SABA

I ain't got the time to lose on you
On you, no

Visits to county, we all fine
Seen my homie cut his dreads this time
I was growin' my hair, but I never considered tryin'
Lockin' it up, you know, turn a root to the vine
Saw free form, Slimkid3, Pharcyde
For the fist time, in the "Runnin" video
I thought what I'd look like in an alternate light
Gettin' off into detail, this is all about my loc journey
Took the bus on Diversey
Hopin' that I don't die, the day's bright and early
She looked at me like, she love the nappy boy
'Fro press down like a tabloid
Searchin' for an avenue, ways to reflect my current attitude
Views of the world, I'm Malik to my Grandma
Who used to braid my hair, but I had to cut 'em at the school
And it was black ran, I'm just a black man
Lookin' for a good day, good steak, lap dance (Uh)
I'll play the game, but I won't tap dance
Now you might see me out in a head wrap
The fitted, but I didn't get it on Fairfax
I show you where I'm at like AirTags
I deserve a subtle flex and a rare brag
'Cause I'm the one who put the dreads in the CARE hat
Cut 'em and immediately grew my hair, back, haha, yeah
That's when they started lettin' me fly without a-
Without a random search

From the moment I get up out of bed
Must protect what comes from my head
I don't care what nobody says
Keep growin' your garden

You keep growin' your garden (Garden)
Waves and winds, they harden it (Ooh)
I don't even know what sparked it (I don't even know what sparked it)
Inspiration spark (Damn)
Young dreadful niggas finna start shit (Oh, oh, damn)

Rinse the relaxers out of nappy afros
And breakin' plastics from scratchin' scalps with rat combs
Curl patterns that fight back and that grow
So wild that you can't put a fuckin' cap on
Mama scratchin' my dandruff, flew back home
Still tender-headed, boy, you are not that grown
Them neck braids help you build backbone
Everybody flamed your ass
You either laughed or just hoped one day the style catch on
Shawty, my goals is more than what you can brag on
When it add up won't be an App on that phone
Need guap like a cheese head, Brett Favre
Oh, you seen a weed head got dreadlocks?
Oh, you seen a couple savages too?
Couple of babies who done start they journey anew (Uh)
I'm rootin' for you, we can start at the root, uh-huh (Yeah)

I'm who they told you I was, it's all true (Uh)
The journey so fire, had to tell mine
I just asked my shawty for a hair tie, haha, yeah
And the motherfucker broke before I-
Before I even got to wrap my shit

From the moment I get up out of bed (Yeah, ayy)
Must protect what comes from my head (Yeah)
I don't care what nobody says
Keep growin' your garden

You keep growin' your garden (Garden)
Waves and winds, they harden it (Ooh)
I don't even know what sparked it (I don't even know what sparked it)
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