

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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