

# She Called It

SABA

Pistol pop, gun shot  
Today I pray for you  
Balls and my word, all I got  
I won't break them for you  
Don't stop, don't stop  
Why would he ever do it?  
Granny say he'll be good  
Yeah  
You ain't gotta tell me twice  
She called it

This feel like déjà vu  
I went home, like A Rod's shoes  
They asked me, why we really believe you a success  
Read through the lines like subtext  
On this, cassette tape  
I done said it all, hell, what's left to say?  
It was all tears, now my face Times Square  
'Cause I do it times two, like times squared  
In the crib like it could've been a timeshare  
Late, but divine timing it, I'm here  
He done seen it all, so it's hard to surprise him  
Always underdog but that shit's misalignment  
Now I hit defrost in a whip that can drive itself  
I just belched  
Gas in the current standard didn't sit well

I mean it wasn't like I wasn't doing well  
But figure when you quiet, they say they can't tell  
They going out sadly  
Yeah, I rap, but a bad wrap  
Something that I will not be having  
I heard your record, it was ass cheeks  
Yeah, we Pivot, a collective that's respected as a family  
Long live the bros, John Walt, get happy  
Squeaky with me anytime you see my hair nappy  
Niggas that believed in me before we was savvy  
To businesses, is used to who's who  
Fools, to who rushed in, are in pools  
Of bodies that are buried in black suits  
Of course I'ma take my time, I had to  
Bet you'd do the same in my shoe

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Power through ain't breakin the glue  
Stuck together, now take it or lose  
We fell well on our own, I hate waiting the news

Heart broke, my love won't shake me a loose  
It's true, déjà vu  
Know how many days it'll take tryna shake our roots  
They ask if I'm the one like Keanu  
But the question getting answered like A.I. shoes  
It's true, it's been a few  
Pivot, FRSH Water, don't suffer no fool  
Took the tux on the road, we didn't buy in a suit  
Who done got this far like it was just something to do  
And did

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Left a message  
She called it  
Left a message  
Chicago  
Left a message  
Chicago  
Left a message  
We called it  
Granny say he'll be good  
You ain't gotta tell me twice  
Tommy said we'll be good  
You ain't gotta tell me twice  
Squeaky said we them ones  
It appear he was right  
Apologies to my lady  
For the times you told me twice