

Twenties, we're in the Roaring Twenties
Uh, the Emotional Twenties 'cause everybody wanna be in they fuckin' feelings
So yeah
Yeah, talk your shit, honey
Don't, don't listen to these motherfuckers

Tell 'em wake up, I'm Neo
Add me to the wave like Mio
No, I'm not wifey, niggas can't keep me
I don't play the two, that shit beneath me
Bitch, I'm a king
'Cause fuck bein' queen, I got bitches that do that
Fuck bein' patient
They say it's my cell phone or maybe my funds low
Or maybe I'm just that motherfucking cutthroat
'Cause everything urgent
I can't even rest without bein' perfect
Movin', I'm Missy, lil' buddy, let's work it
At this point, the labels themselves gon' be twerkin'
At this point, I might as well kiss goodbye workin'
To what a gatekeeper when I'm ridin' in the tank?
Eatin' through the top floor while you shittin' on your break
With my real fine southern nigga cuttin' up the bass
Hangin' out the window, inhale

Screamin', "Motherfuck the bank, nigga"
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Screamin', "Motherfuck the bank, nigga"
Screamin', "Motherfuck the bank, nigga" (Where the fuck is you goin'?)

Heart-to-hearts to right my wrongs
And bear the bones of past, present just to drive me home
I made paper from pen, I walked it true
For sin repent, forgave every nigga did me wrong
Give grace for Black boy, came from broken homes
Hold the world, it's amazing how he hold his own
So I hold mine too and daddy's too
And hold my tongue on how my sister raisin' my nephew
Because you is you and I is me
And even if we don't agree, still hold my peace
But me and mines, we cut from the same goddamn seams
He hold his piece, don't touch his nerves, don't fuck with me
Got too much gut from all that beef
Keep it tucked for any motherfucker feel testy
A star was born, he gave his life
And if it's tried, he cock that back in one, two, three