

WAKE UP

Samara Cyn

I'm young and I'm on my way to being rich
I got 99 problems I ain't worried 'bout a bitch
I got momma on my two's and the sinners on my six
They'll break a nigga down 'fore I ever feel the threat

That's a flex
Gamble with ya life lil' bae, that's a bet
Call the kin, that's the set
Gimme space, lemme stretch
Lemme cook, lemme quest
Yeah, woah, lemme quest
Yeah, wait, lemme quest
Yeah, huh, lemme quest

This new age philosophy
The baby's in a trance
There's static on the screen
There's plastic in the leaves
This new age philosophy
The sky is falling down
Cahoots your enemies
There's powder in your tree, nigga
Don't smoke that, don't smoke that
Don't smoke that, don't smoke that
Nigga, don't smoke that, don't smoke that
Don't smoke that, don't smoke that
Baby, don't smoke that, don't smoke that
Don't smoke that, don't smoke that
Baby, don't smoke that, don't, don't
Baby don't smoke that (yeah, woah)

It's a half past 3 and the sun is going down
Shorter days shorter smiles 'cause the air is toxic now
Traffic longer than the nile
The displaced are walking 'round under corporate funded banks that's shading
the whole town
The trash is piling up, ain't no value in the buck
All the good and the clean fall to crannies and the nooks
While your racist ass granny is president runner up
We fucked, think we fucked

I'm young and I'm on my way to being rich
I got 99 problems I ain't worried 'bout a bitch
I got momma on my two's and my sinners on my six
They'll lock a nigga down 'fore I ever feel the threat

That's a flex
Gamble with ya life lil bae, that's a bet
Call the kin, that's the set
Gimme space, lemme stretch
Lemme cook, lemme quest (Huh)
Yeah, woah, yeah, huh, yeah (Huh)
Lemme quest
Huh, yeah, woah
Lemme cook
Yeah, huh, yeah
Lemme cook

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The baby's in a trance
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