

# Sirens

Skizzy Mars

Hey guys let's get lifted  
It's hard to get higher than the Penthouse  
I take her home, let her take a nap  
But it's the morning time so she been out  
Baby what's your omlette game like?  
Hit it out the park so she probably came twice, Tulo  
Cocky but trying to remain nice, you know  
That when someone's alright I give kudos  
Lately I've been depressed with the state of the game  
So when stating my name  
I proceed with that's that nigga who's next  
That presidential's got me feeling like Obama  
All goes, she calling me Daddy, absent father  
I would get her name, by why even bother?  
She knows who I am, so this is in her honor  
Ask me what I regret, I exhale and tell you 'Nada'  
She search my name on Google, got my number so she holler  
Dappin' Iman at the Knicks game  
Snipe rappers then I switch lanes  
Fourth quarter and it's a big game, I'm isolating homie

Cause they know me, cause they know me yeah  
Venue all packed, hands in the air  
Heads bop cause they bumping my shit  
And we about to go off like sirens  
I'm like a ball player who is in his prime  
With these rhymes, they claim that their flow is sublime  
But this is what I got, and in the meantime  
I'm going off

Caesar salads, Bluewater Grill  
I'm too real still  
Got on this groupie shit, I think I could get used to it  
I'm dumb enough to do this shit  
No other girl could stand a nigga and his foolishness  
Skizzy and his new assist  
G's on the jewelry  
Excess goonery  
Hit the club with my niggas, straight tomfoolery  
They ask me, "Is this cool with you?"  
I told them, "This is cool with me"  
Got some money so I'm stunting to a new degree  
Y-3 stars spending Y3 money  
Roll that cree up for me  
Now that's Y3 homie  
It's full time so we killing everything we touch  
Fly boys so we getting every girl we lust  
I'm on the cusp of greatness  
It's going to take some time, some work, and a lot of luck  
And some love cause I don't get enough  
And if it's not money, we not giving a fuck

1-3-5 this is how my prime feels  
Will I live up to the hype? Only time tells  
Nouveaux riche until I die that's what I'm screaming out  
These are the simple things I think about  
Growth spurt, you could never overlook the kid

Had some other plans, chose this instead  
Bottle service when I roll through  
Coming swinging like the fucking count is 0-2