Plugs and Connections

Don't take it personal, baby Nah Or maybe yeah Real plugs and connections Real plugs and connections Plugs and connections Plugs and connections

Real plugs and connections

Grew up hearing non prescription drugs was an investment Dreams is semi-auto but your runs is fully tested And learn to make a way to what you love with what you're left with And love the unexpected, learn to love what you live with Protecting what you love so you jump in front of your building Like jumping in front of your children, whether for territory Or knowing the prices next to whatever's left of the story Or knowing the right connect can be just what you might expect And it's all a go til you get shown how high it gets And it's open like idle threats, and you know what you might've kept In the mirror looking like let me know what you might suggest 'Til they stepping all on your real estate, said it's mine now Went and took it while you was resting, like fuck you crying bout? Crocodile tears in the lobby blow the volume out 'Til the right song come along and turn their volume down

Real plugs and connections Get a handle on it and you'll plug the interceptions And what you're standing on could be the plug that you suspected What's done is done and when it's done it's undetected

Brownstone owner offered my pops to buy the building He was 34, Lil too young to find that appealing Now he sip a Heiney and he reflect on what he left But now he own a restaurant in Atlanta, so no regrets But won't forget what might've been, clientele piling in And nobody resembling nobody we out here with Like look at who tryna spend, able to know what's left Story few and far between to repeat so don't hold your breath But still, connected to home being forever And all the reasons we said so seated together But they ain't need permission to pull up and see a vision So all the reasons we said no equals whatever And it all circles back to real plugs and connections Ain't nobody tell nobody what's to be expected Your feet up on the couch until they run in where you resting And walk you out your house, through the front, no deception at all

Back to real plugs and connections 'Cause ain't nobody tell nobody what's to be expected Your feet up on the couch until they run in where you resting And walk you out your house, through the front, no deception at all Real plugs and connections