**Smino** 

Listen I, I don't believe in maybe, prolly
Only off, and on, overthinking had me idle
Kiss my dice, and throw, this Remy got my gut on fire
I gotta drive home still, one eye open
Seeing Dos on the road, oh no
Life insurance is really doin' exactly what you like
And love 'cause that's that shit that keep the fire lightin' up
Get out the dark and spark, yeah
Gon' head, lighten up
No gravity on me, one with the sky

Maraca, maraca, we make somethin' shake Sinatra, Sinatra, we all want Frank Bend my heart, bend my eye, but I won't break Gratata pop out like hot bread Don't burn tongue ma, trine bite down so quick Wait ya turn Might let you participate

I feel like Percy, No Limit, uh We don't believe in their parameters All my niggas on perimeter I'm on they ass like an enema And all my enemies been friending up Like Monica and Chandler You see this bass can break a chandelier And this verse just cracked a bannister Man I pray the crowd can stand in here Bruh it's so many hands in here Niggas'll think we selling manicures I never view myself as amateur And when it's just me, myself and marmalady I give her the seeds so sweet, shawty that pomegranate Couldn't imagine myself takin' this shit for granted Life ain't even granted Off the strength, I'm brown-skinned Shit ain't sweet, no candy grace my tongue Just bitter back taste Runnin' for the cheese, definition of the rat race Put the pedal to the floor mat We only kick it w-where the dough's at

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Sinatra, Sinatra, we all want Frank
Bend my heart, bend my eye, but I won't break
Gratata pop out like hot bread
Don't burn tongue ma, trine bite down so quick
Wait ya turn
Might let you participate

I usually, usually, usually don't do this So don't you confuse this With school, bitch game ain't free I'm booking my flight, got a suitcase Gotta move, bae Bada-bing-bada-boomaye Skrrt, peew on Suzuki

That's two wheels, if you will then I will

If you scared then I feel, I feel you

But if you real then I extract my grill

And I snack on that 'til that blood sugar build

We ain't even meet and shawty want the gyro, woah

Got the whole, zero, on a clear road, woah

Nigga found his pen over off of Penrose

My auntie stayed in the ville, no not talking J. Cole

Blkswn time bomb, dropping 3-1-4

Last time I was in my city, all my people, they told me, nigga

Shut it down

Yeah yeah, they told me, nigga

Shut it down

They told me, nigga

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