

No L's

Smino

Knock Knock Knock
Loud knockin'
Good weed knockin' at ya door
I told them nun, they just showed the fuck up
Poed the fuck, then they throw the fuck up
See when I pull up, ya know we gone up
Oh shit she wanna come fuck
No bitch the questions not...

Fried ah fuck
Friday night
Driving hot as fuck (hot as fuck)
Ain't go no licenses (Ain't got no license)
I got all this stuff (All this stuff)
Stuck on my mind (Stuck on my mind)
(Hurt me soul)

Huh
This girl said Smino don't chu know Friday all day
I told her I'm up on Venus right now girl I'm outta yo space
And I know we face to face but I'm outta my body today
A nigga done worked so damn hard I ain't even noticing gains
My only goal get everything I want then give it away
Cheesecakes, sweepstakes plant seeds every day we just doin this shit for the babies
Please scuse' that's rude all this passion in me got my adrenaline shakin'
You a not set in stone all that shit that you on
Rolled in pencil and crayon (crayon)
I'm going Crayola get-
I'm getting Crayola get high as Jay HOVA
Get my final say from the seance
My beautiful angels, my beautiful angels My Beyonce-ance
Ave Maria, agave tequila, my mind in the steamer, my brain a museum
Look out when you see him connected like see-
am (seams) cards that they dealt made a king out of him

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One, two, three, four, fifth cup in
My amigo done brought the cas-me-goes to the party
Same hoes on my socks I been having these hoes on they toes like crocs
Irony the pot was to crock brought the sauce in the stu' and this bih' breathing fire
Caucasian drive with no top Gregg Pop put the spurs on that bih' we outside

(HORSES)

The goal wasn't guap it was making more opportunities than opps
Fortune and fortitude we got some more to do Lord protect me and my watch (P
rotect me)

I really feel more community that come round here we got motion

My bih ride round to Frank Ocean

(These bitches want nikes)

My bro ride around with explosives

(Boomboomboomboom)

My feelings and spirits I ghost it

I can't be a mirror to something that's broken the shit that I go through

Sometimes

You gotta move when the spirits say so

Okay Jose I'm on Cuervo

Been afflicted feel like JLO

Just wanna lay low

Sometimes

Sometimes I find out I'm just complaining (Plainin')

Sometimes I find the time and get wasted

Sometimes

(Mmm)

(Hurt me soul)