

Got It Or You Haven't

Songer

Know my name so they thinking I got bills racking
This outfit cost a hundred but I'm still swagging
This ain't r&b I'm fucking her to Illmatic
This ain't sleight of hand baby this is real magic
Every persons like "Songer where you been fam"
You can't rush greatness let me live fam
She said I'm on thin ice that's not a risk fam
Cause why would I be stressing I can swim fam
This a classic for your future sons hotbox
What you mean an en-suite
Cuзи that's a hotbox
Cigarettes and alcohol this diet makes me cough lots
I'm never on a diet
See dinner when the phone drops
Care-free now
Nearly 19 now
Like it then you like it but I'm making this for me now
I don't even speak now cause the talent do the talking
Talk when I'm away but it's all silence if I walk in
These lyrics all Picasso how they drawing
Joggers, hoodie, jacket every pocket's got a draw in
If you're speaking facts, then people say you're boring but
I can make a banger whilst I'm saying what's important
How you chatting when you aren't succeeding
Eyes the same colour [?]
Songer gonna blow and yeah you better start believing
Cause the M's are yet to come just like your hairline that's receding

You either got it or you haven't
And that's how it seems so easy
It's not the lifestyle it's the talent
That's prolly why these people don't see me
You either got it or you haven't
And that's how it seems so easy
It's not the lifestyle it's the talent
That's prolly why these people don't see me

Behind closed doors I'm far from hyperactive
No sex before marriage, all my guys are catholic
My baby innocent and sweet or just a finer actress
Can't go Ikea, tempted if we find a mattress
I ain't perfect, trust me man I'm far from it
My old shirt sleeves used to have my heart on it
I just threw 'em in the bin cause I got scars from it
I've got baki on my lap, prefer and ass on it
The planet's fucked you can see it when you're stepping back
Her eyes are greeny brown, mine are red and black
She said I'm different tho no average cause I'm never that
I'm only shotting bangers trust me I'll be getting stacks
I ain't forcing nothing plying [?] but I'm still me
Not rich yet, but I'm chilling cause I will be
She loving that I'm confident, the center of attention
She should be paying rent the time she's staying in my bedroom
This a banger where you gotta have the window down
This a banger where you're zoned out, billin loud
My name's spreading but trust me fam it's been around
They're saying that I'm levels so I'm feeling proud

I live inside my music that's my ride home
These lyrics are my feelings so I write loads
We get freaky but we never use a blindfold
There's no point because she sees me when her eyes closed

You either got it or you haven't
And that's how it seems so easy
It's not the lifestyle it's the talent
That's prolly why these people don't see me
You either got it or you haven't
And that's how it seems so easy
It's not the lifestyle it's the talent
That's prolly why these people don't see me