

# Rush Hour

Sy Ari Da Kid

Damn, must be rush hour

Gimme mine, gimme mine  
I claim what I want, yeah  
Plenty time, plenty time  
I ain't in no rush, but  
You won't go now, yeah  
Baby, slow down, yeah, ayy  
Stop right there, you moving so fast  
Wait on me, stop right there, we prolly won't last

You looking close, send your location  
It's cuffing season, you on probation  
'Cause you know, you be patient, steadily waiting  
I'm so outrageous, got your heart racing  
He did you wrong, can't do you worse  
The best for last, he had you first  
Went the wrong way, made that U-turn, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, when will you learn? Yeah, yeah  
I give you my word  
I drive you crazy, don't I?  
Your mom will hate me, don't lie  
Oh yeah  
Well my mama still love you  
And I'm always gon' trust you

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Swerving, them lights done got you nervous  
Hey, you know lames that you be curving  
When we drive, I'm Kyrie Irving  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
You wanna ride, girl, don't play a virgin  
When I put that work in, my favorite person  
I be your servant, yeah, ayy  
Don't build the bridge to burn it  
Let's post a pic, I know our exes lurking  
They lurking, we know that's for certain  
No judging, baby, what's verdict?  
Oh yeah  
'Cause I'm never gon' judge you  
I'm always gonna trust you

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