

Drop Your Plans

Sylvan LaCue

Too late, no change
Been down with them old thrills
New advice, I might take some
Couple drinks with my day ones
I've been sick, stressed out
Still sorting this mess out
Wishing you was on my side
Presence felt when that time flies
My patience been low
Please don't open that window
Niggas kickin' that old game
Still good in my own lane
I've been sayin', fuck niggas
Please excuse me but fuck you niggas
Made it so hard to trust you niggas
They don't really care about us, my nigga, I know

But I just want you here with me, me
I just need you here with me, oh
If I could buy the time, you'd be, be
But money doesn't grow from trees, oh
Moments made from luxury
Luxuries of company
Drop your plans and come to me, me
Drop your plans and come

Hol' up
Stressed up, caught up in a day like
I was doin' my thing
Hella' days fade away straighter to the late nights
Stay true to my game
Keep on saying "Where ya at? I've been waitin' on your phone call"
Goin' out of my way
Now you've been working O.D. tryna settle for the long haul
You could do it, I tell ya
Now I just made a couple bands, all I wanna do is spend it on you
Let me know when that's cool
Next night book a flight to the Bay, one way, Jet Blue
Girl you know how I do
San Fran, pull up in that 04 caravan, I feel you
Know the vision looks far but the love feels so familiar
I'm doin' the best I can

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But even if I don't, even if I don't
Don't you think I'm crazy
Cause you already know, she already knows
That's my baby, baby
But even if I don't, even if I don't

Don't you think I'm crazy
Cause you already know, she already knows
That's my baby, baby

Shuffling through all these obligations
Graduated sig, yeah my [?] shit
New gift, focus on your own business
Still find time to love a nigga
And hen I'm round, know I'm still around
When I come to town it's a blessing
Friends get the message
Undivided attention you get
Fuckin' in your van to my music
Moments in Oakland
Your salmon and [?]
Wine pinot grigio
Ay dios mio
Feed me then fuck me then tell em you love me
I'm spoiled, but so is you
Slight possessive shit, at least I know the truth
Play house for a couple days then it's back to your subtle ways
Long talks, Facetime for the cuddle ways
Hold it down, but there's gotta be another way

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I just need you here with me, oh
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