

Gone To The West

Tkay Maidza

Leave it at the tone, send a text
You don't know what's next
I don't need to look for no one
Pull up in a bullet, no gun
Gold on my teeth
Spend a hundred more, then repeat
He just want my phone for the flex
I'm gone to the west
I don't need to look for no one
Pull up in a bullet, no gun
Gold on my teeth
Numbers on the board, then repeat

When it's done
You're searching for reasons to meet
In sun
You said I'm what you need to believe
Medicine
I'm rushing away with the wind
Goin' to the west (Rushing away with the wind)

I tell 'em write a cheque
I take what I need and the tell driver what is next
Busy getting paid, 'nother hater to left
Always keep it sweet if the flavour looking less
Pop up in building, catch it early
Take a shot in triples, match the birdy
Dip it quick if nigga acting wordy
Can't touch, no, you really can't bust that
Hit 'em with a curve, bitches sitting like a dust cap, brush that
Wave you think be on, can't trust that
Boss talking out your lip, no moustache
Ain't nobody got the time
Ain't nobody got the time

So leave it at the tone, send a text
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I'm gone in the wind like smoke from the doja

Flights over oceans and land in the culture
Fashion Week in Paris, dripped out from the floor up
In dark shades, avoiding the snakes and the vultures
Afterparty with a model on my shoulder
Brown skin bombshell built like a sculpture
White girls sniffing white girl with they nose up
And everybody acting so familiar like they knows ya
I'm on a flight, then I'm back to Pomona
Kick off the Prada, so that I can put my toes up
I get a call on the trap Motorola
They say the work just flew in from Nova Scotia

That's six figures on my check
Big spin, it ain't a flex
So I stash it in the chest
The other half I might invest
She put the diamonds in your chest
I put the diamonds in my breath
And every time a nigga breathe
It's dreams and nothin' less

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You said I'm what you need to believe
Medicine
I'm rushing away with the wind
Blowing to the west (I'm rushing away with the wind)

Rushing away with the wind
Baby, rushing away, baby, rushing away
Baby, rushing away, oh
Rushing away with the wind
Baby, rushing away, baby, rushing away
Baby, rushing away
Blowing to the west
Blowing to the west
Blowing to the west
Blowing to the west