

## Intro (My Calling)

Towkio

It's young Towk  
I give 'em water in a drought and watch the flowers grow  
Do it for my city where it's windy so I'm bound to blow  
And they dominoes, they playing both sides, so never get too comfortable  
I charge that to the game, that's nonrefundable  
We the ones they hating to make it to the top with them convertibles  
But I can't seem to drop it, it feel personal  
So damn I gotta fade it though  
This what they been waiting on  
Block hot, house got raided but I wasn't home  
Thank God, now I'm on the world it's hard to balance on  
Dealing with them issues, give them catalogues  
Of art and watch them pass it on  
I'm dumb with it  
It's acetone, it's highly flammable, so come get it  
And if they want it boy I serve them like a lunch lady  
Here to make 'em do a 180  
Leave 'em laid out like he sunbathing

Yeah I made it, see this my calling  
Since I was a shorty, swear I knew it, but no one taught me  
I was a youngin, had them crack rock  
I had them crack rock, didn't no one want 'em  
I went right back, I need my bread back  
That's what I told them  
Yeah it's crazy, the city raised me

They put that burner to my stomach  
One to my forehead, it didn't faze me  
Now them dropouts whippin' them Audis  
Whippin' Mercedes and them ladies  
Line up in single file, now that's formation, hey hey  
Get in formation, hey  
I break the huddle, yeah  
I run the spread, yeah  
This shit is butter, this shit is gravy  
No this shit is Geico, I got you covered  
Tell them SAVEMONEY, ah toss them a compass  
Where did you come from, I'm from the future  
And I want to show you, here's your invitation  
Don't play around boy, I turn this shit to a demonstration  
We celebrate 'cause it feel like we made it  
And cop that spaceship 'cause the moon is where we 'bout to take it

Yeah I made it, see this my calling  
Since I was a shorty, swear I knew it, but no one taught me  
My mama's baby but it's crazy, the city raised me  
Can't blame me for it, where it started  
Just gettin' started, this here my story

Yeah it started, me and my posse, me and my colleagues  
We some riders, we drivin' past them, we Ricky Bobby  
We shake and bake now, we find that way out  
Come from that city where it's colder, we so heroic, don't quit your day job  
Yeah it's May now, and if I may I, go cop a lake house  
Where it's lowkey, and watch my main bitch and models make out  
Before that paypal, I had that custys, I fronted out back

Call that the steakhouse, you call my cousin bet he vouch that  
Won't take no days off  
I'm out in Houston, we got Takeoff  
The chosen few, that's what it feel like when you come from the moon  
I'm headed home, pray that my signal is still coming through  
Just know that World Wide Wave coming soon (3W!)