

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!)