

# How We Coming

Ty Brasel

Sheesh (Ooh)

I don't know what these folks got goin' on (Ooh)

Camden, Camden got the sauce, yeah

It's some big talk comin' from the tip-top

When we shine they gon' hate me like I'm Chris Rock (What you hatin' on?)

Small world coming from a big block (It's a small world)

Speed racing, can't afford to make a pit stop (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)

You know how we comin', homie (How we comin')

How we comin', homie (Yeah)

I got all this flavor on me (All this flav')

From the one and only (Yeah)

You know how we comin', baby (How we comin')

How we comin', baby (Yeah)

Coolin' and we never shady (And we coolin')

Sippin' lemonade

Yeah, yeah, devil on the prowl so I stay in my zone (Yeah)

Back with the bounce, it's Young T from the cove (Yeah)

Ice in my veins, I go Sylvester Stallone (Okay)

You know how I'm coming, all black with rose gold

I got all this flavor on me dripping like the culinary (Yeah, yeah)

Mix it up, it taste sweet as cherry or blueberry (Yeah, yeah)

God blessed, I was headed for the cemetery or the penitentiary

Yeah, Vinatieri, uh

Kicked out all my demons now I'm making history (Oh, oh)

God blessed, that boy eating now, rotisserie (Oh, oh)

Hit the gas, hit the horse

Can't afford to stop, no crash course

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Uh, sunlight on my rooftop

I was 10 when I learned what a tool was

I don't need any peace, I need woosah

RIP to my cuz, it was too much

Yeah, I was 20 when he took his final breath (Final breath)

All the pressure got me feeling like I'm next (Like I'm next)

I've been stressed, but I'm blessed nonetheless (Nonetheless)

If I make it in my thirties I'ma flex

Take flight, ooh (Ooh)

Up like Phew (Ooh)

God came through (Ooh)

Blessed, achoo (Ooh)

Yes, my crew (Ooh)

Stuck like glue (Ooh)

Ain't no way I could lose, yeah

I got a sweet life for real, no Zack and Cody  
So with God on my side, we Shaq and Kobe  
And I still don't be sleepin', but I be cozy  
They gon' dig what we doing 'cause they be nosy  
Like the police, yeah  
Devil gon' say the sky's the limit (No way)  
Tryna be heaven-bound (Heaven-bound)  
Had to go pimp my ride, Xzibit (My ride)  
Look at my brand new crown (Crown)  
Remember them nights, won't stop 'til shine  
Pray we make it safe and sound  
So if you hear a little slang, that's that A-Town (No cap)  
I'm at church in Balmain, please don't try to false claim  
1KF and no shame, it's a gangland (We a gang)  
Poppin' like some champagne, tryna do the right thing  
Phew, RG, and Ty, man, yeah (It's amazing)

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