

My wife tell me got a paper for my flight
Do it for a second for a sight
Do it just to make it through the night
I massage, menage
Hit it while my fingers in it out of sight
Thinkin that I'm little at this height
I'm bigger cause I'm bright
Words speak volumes I'm riddling it right
Y'all can't even fiddle with the mic
Half the kids today's out need Ritalin to write
Are you kiddin? I'ma get 'em when it's right
Gotta wait for the right time
I got more shit to do with my lifetime
I got more shit to do, I got more shit to do
If it ain't y'all then the city know me
In the train, in the park, on the ave, in the street
But tell me though what does that mean?
It's a great wide world, it's just little old me
It's just little old me baby

It's just little old me, baby
It's just little old me
If it ain't y'all then the city know me
In the train, in the park, on the ave, in the street

We the mutts that just sit and smoke blunts who you see
Sittin' top of stoop thinkin' who really run the city, that's me
Still getting hit with [?] doin the shit that we need
I don't get it man
Tryin do me till I'm deaded man
Always was a little kid and I will literally
Do anything plenty just to get a hit of that weed
Hit the licks, cause the liquor pour free
Sip while my liver yellin' "What, you tryna kill me?"
Well I'm tryna kill y'all
Liver tryna take me down with it
Gettin used to the thought
When I'm feelin shitty tryna get juiced and I thought
Gotta value my life
Gotta wife down home so I gotta be a God
Gotta be a grown ass man with a job

It's just little old me, baby
It's just little old me
If it ain't y'all then the city know me
In the train, in the park, on the ave, in the street

Every single day I bust off
Spit the type of shit on a ship make a cat get chucked off
Every day get sucked off
Even when my luck's off
Even when I'm stuck soft
How I'm supposed to trust y'all
When you choose a couple lines of meanin up out my rhymes man must y'all?
Just take it by how you feel it and how you see it right now
Thus far
I ain't never thought sub-par

Nah I never think that thought
Gotta blink at thots
Tryna train with my girl, tryna peep
But I can't get caught
Take that chance, have a set
Gotta break that glance or I'm caught
My wifey ain't a thot, she my one, she my rock
Tryna put a ring on her, get married in the park for a start
They ain't wan' see
Tryna put a baby in her, make another lil old me

It's just little old me, baby
It's just little old me
If it ain't y'all then the city know me
In the train, in the park, on the ave, in the street