

Yo
Yo

This for all the girls I know that would never tell me no
Who post photos wit' quotes by Marilyn Monroe
Swear they ain't diggin' for no gold, even though
Ballers, owners, and players the only niggas that they know
When everybody is cheering, Yes is all that you hearing
Family always appearing, knockin' cuz' you poppin'
Need a ride and they volunteering, just as long as they steering
Got your peers even peering, though they gonna lie
And Labels wonder why they demand the guy for it
Cuz every single cut is like a Samurai Sword. Uh!
So surgical gotta sanitize for it walk in
Hand designed stores where the brand is Tom Ford, yeah
They shake ya hand and say I'm glad to meet ya
And if you stay ya might see more layers than Italian Fashionistas
My crew would tell me, "Be Brunello Cuccinelli
Add layers to your player, get cuts colder than Delis, Relly!"
Stylin'. Til' my bank is on an island
I got money to be pilin' I ain't goin out here wildin'
I might go and whip the Lam' like a Lambda Lambda
Black & White Designer jeans, that's a Panda, Panda
Hand to hand to, handin' out my albums, I would get
No so much I would already "NO" the answer
Becoming no one cuz' someone calls and no one answers
Friendly banter, like I didn't already know what the plans were
Just a Cancer from Kansas, that bears proof
As the formula for an MC with square roots
Never went out to Hoop, I'm a Brown Recluse
Til' I wiggled and got loose, then I hit the town wit' Duce
Back when we was goin' to parties at the Ramada
Had a dollar and a dream but I was missin a dollar
My Mama wasn't fond of my music dreams til I got her
To come to one of my sold out shows at the Granada

Yes Man, Always think of the next plan, (uh-huh)
Couldn't see myself in a cubicle wit' a desk fan. (nope)
Less chance of makin' em' understand, (what)
Cuz' I'm from the Kan, where people think that we Can't. (why not)
Cross all of my T's, follow my lead, hard 2 believe
A nigga like me could go succeed (yeah!)
I only took chances, I never took No, man. (yeah)
Gave up on No One, (yeah) No Way (yeah), No Man (yeah)

So let me see ya hands in the air
And if you want it let me hear you say Yeaaaaa!
They may say No, we Don't Stress
Yes Man, Y-E-S- On My Chest!
YES! YES! I'm a say YES!
Every Day Is A Test, We Blessed
We Don't Guess, We Say Less, Say YES!
YES! YES! YES! YES!

I never said this before, but I regretted
The second that I ain't head out on tour
Every project I deposit's what they checkin' me for

I left bread on the floor, the birds was begging for more, uh
Then, my boy asks why the fuck you always sad?
You can't miss something that you never even had
See, I don't try to brag or subscribe to those kind of issues
You tryna flash, I'm tryna shine like a Kyber crystal
Blowing up online that boy a Cyber Missile
That's when you look around and look at how they ridin wit' you
Then it finally hits you. This world's love is all artificial
And the real shit is hard to get to
There's gotta be more than money and cars, There's gotta
Be more than hunnids and broads. There's gotta be more
There's gotta be more than what we was taught, there's
Gotta be more that's up in the stars, that's why I detoured
Just to break it all apart and put it back together
Found my gift that I couldn't keep wrap forever
Rip it out, make the package better, Had some
Ties with some guys that I had to severe
I know a man who's a No Man lost in his head
In a slump he tried to jump I talked him off of the ledge
I know we hear No's that the only answer in the hood
They tell you what you can't 'fore they tell what you could
With every Yes that I said it led to something good
Except a couple text I sent that I never should
Just for conversation, now we having, complications
Over airline confirmations
She cryin' I'm denyin' to lie to your small questions
I'm tryin' be like Daniel Bryan with all Yes's
Thinkin' I'm playin', I been takin' Guitar Lessons
Niggas still payin' the Reverend as I reference

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