

GONE 4 A MIN

Yeat

What's the rush?
(Rush, rush)
I'm tryna see what I like
You tryna see what you like
Slow down for a minute, get real for a minute with me
Maybe I'm bad for myself
Maybe I'm bad for my self
Every time we take a picture
Getting high and drunk the perfect mixture
I wanna see a little, you wanna see a lot
Heart beat racing, you breathe a lot
Why you rushing?
Why you rushing?
(Rush, ing)

Been away for a minute now
Know you felt that
Yea I'm high all the time
Why she like, "Why you always high all the time?"
God damnit, I be out my mind in this shit
Yea turn a deaf folk blind in this bitch
Why you always lying like a bitch?
Take a picture, go timeless in this bitch
Time to make the switch
They done fucked up they done got me way too rich, yea hoe
Fuck it, throw me another cup
Because it ain't gone get colder, when it's over
Tell em go get back in line
And they gone get swept under the rug every time
Always flying so you know I'm on that heli-time
Yea we crushing they dreams like we gone snort a line
I don't meet in the middle don't do no borderline
Imma geekstar baby I do this all the time
Yea we gone it all the time, all the time
Really praying that you fall in line
Pick apart this shit for real
Yea tell em lift off yea we up from here
Way too real, for them