

# Not Today

YN Jay

Perhaps I have such special needs  
I wondered what was wrong with me  
My friends all fall so easily  
(Ooh, Sav killed it)

Nigga, not today  
High as hell, almost popped myself when I shot the K  
Tried to fuck this bitch for an hour, but I'm not in shape  
Knocked him out, got him seeing stars like the top of the Wraith  
Got a check for fifty racks, shit, I'm goin' shoppin' today  
Still grindin' like we ain't shit, but we poppin' today  
You tryna beat me to the finish lane, I'm stoppin' the race  
Nigga tried to tussle with my Glock and got shot in the face

Me and Mike matched a four, we just dropped an eight  
Nigga hit the road for twenty hours with no license plate  
Knock a nigga out one hit, make the Tyson face  
Nigga got a plain birthday, no icing cake  
How the fuck you get Saganos, no rice and steak?  
Super gremlin, bitch, I still drunk it, but the pint was fake  
Nigga stepped out shinin' hard, but the ice was fake  
Bitch didn't give me head for free, I had to buy some face

Shot a bitch with a ten milli', she had the Bryson face  
Bitch out here givin' legal head, but her license fake  
Cost comin' down on everything, but my prices ain't  
Lost my combination, got me in here tryna fight the safe  
Couldn't get in contact with my money, had to write the bank  
Nigga pulled up with a switchblade, I tried to fight the shank  
Turn into Picasso with this cake, bitch, I like to paint  
I don't believe shit a nigga say, your life a prank

Nigga died 'cause he ain't sit still, he forgot to plank  
Bought Clear at the airport, I don't like to wait  
Wanna see everybody win, I don't like to hate  
I just fuck a bitch and keep it moving, I don't like to date  
Lately, I been thinkin' 'bout tomorrow, I don't like today  
Threw a BBL on my bitch, I don't like her shape  
Told bro his CD ass, I don't like your tape  
You ain't got the one that zip to the top, I don't like your Bape  
I know a bitch love to eat dick, she'll bite your face  
I know a lawyer beat everything, he'll fight your case  
Bitch say, "How you the Coochie Man and you ain't got no cape?"  
Because I'm not no superhero, bitch

Broke a bitch heart, now she screamin' she might go gay  
Stabbin' bitches up every night, I got the Michael trait  
Bitch got some real titties on her, but her lipo fake  
I'm a law-abiding citizen, nigga, fight your fate  
Can't stop shittin' on these niggas, need to buy some brakes  
Told bitch I'm on my way to fuck, I'm just a flight away  
It's my money and I need it now, nigga, right away  
Fuck around and made a left and hit some shit, I had the right of way

I'm not a certified lover boy, but I might know Drake  
Bro pulled up with a baby chop, it's a micro-Drac  
Lion in the middle of the jungle, gotta find your way

Damn