

Gotta Leave

Audio Push

Yeah...

In and out I'm a do it like this... look
In and out I'm a like...
Had lots of days with no vacationing
Stayed focused, single no relationship
Outside just getting my mind right
Red eye, gotta catch night time flight
Living no stress, chill out, don't flex
Meditate, no sex, aight I'm lying, undress
Sunsets on Sunset then Soho House
Photo ops paparazzi, photos out
Nah nah, we don't like attention light the incense
Stretch when we sex not stress about the mentions
It's weed and nugs, police and drugs
Give 'em out if you need a hug peace and love

Calling me
I can hear the money calling me
Sorry I can't give you all of me
Girl, you don't want me to go
But when that money call I gotta leave
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I can hear the money calling me
Sorry I can't give you all of me
Girl, you don't want me to go
But when that money call I gotta leave

I hate to leave you lonely
Can't be your one and only
Got all this greatness on me
So when that money call I gotta leave
I hate to leave you lonely
Can't give what you want from me
Got all this greatness on me
So when that money call I gotta leave

Chop chop suey every night we make a movie
Grew up shootin' dice with Louie I was crushin' on Chuey
Back when Cayson had the .40 Cal going stuey
I was about to have a kid stressin every day
Saved every dollar calculated every play
Faded swervin' on the freeway hittin' every lane
They tell me no because my skin look like Eddie Kane's
Still I show up for practice and ball out every game
Who you know like it? Fuck who Don't like it
Hit the smoke like this, Still I'm so righteous
Make your frequencies rise hit your soul like this
Now baby take off all your clothes don't be closed minded
But wait, she don't like attention don't do it for mentions
Dealing with life, real bills, tax extensions
All type of police and drugs, beef with thugs
Hidden agendas beneath them hugs we all need peace and love

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