

NO OFF DAYS

Audio Push

Pour my cup
Roll my weed
Police come
She gon' lie for me
Your ex bitch
She like your ex

I remember cold nights in them hard days
Fakes couldn't get right, had to part ways
All gas, no brakes, 'til we all straight
Grind it out the hard way, 'til we all straight
Free my dawg gave him all day
No off days, no off days
All gas, no brakes, 'til we all straight
Grind it out the hard way

To 10 east, swervin', I'm smashin' like it's urgent
They just gave pops thirty, I can't front, this shit hurt me
She rollin' up back to back, relay race through the pack
I'm Diddy in my mind, just need the bank statements to match
Need a vacation, in fact, ain't no erasin' my past
Johnny was tapping the Jack, still we was makin' it crack
She losin' sleep lately, I been in the streets crazy
Told her the streets raised me, young C.R.E.A.M. and weed babies
But I know she love me still, made it from budget mills to GVT on the tee, m
e for the jeans
Run it up with your team and stay solid, I'll show you how
My granny and cousin both lookin' down, and I know they proud, uh
Yeah, avoiding crowds, I'm that blow the route, yeah
And blowin' clouds I know it's loud, I'm showin' out
Less of that corner shit, more of this black ownership
4th of July when I show my wrist, I ain't known to quit, you dig?

I remember cold nights in them hard days
Fakes couldn't get right, had to part ways
All gas, no brakes, 'til we all straight
Grind it out the hard way, 'til we all straight
Free my dawg gave him all day
No off days, no off days
All gas, no brakes, 'til we all straight
Grind it out the hard way

Say a 9 to 5 pay your bills, dreams make you rich
I took that advice and it ain't been the same since
Seen the world a couple times, my homies did the same shit
You keep workin' on your game, eventually you can't miss
See I been givin' rare energy that can't switch
Even when you scared and you talk shit about me, I take risk
When you take a risk sometimes you fall, but you get up
And they don't speak but they respect it, 'cause you goin' big as fuck
See life's a game of SKATE I guess and not a game of luck
I just sent her the address and she about to pull up
I just need a vibe, I just... get on here, say everything that's inside
Take a ride with the man on a mission, the plan in position
Tryna tell ya, but we argue on the phone and you trippin'
Make the money then you flip it, let it land, then you flip it
everything but we learned to get it

It's written that the much is given much is tested, so pass
And make sure your soul is just as straight as you math
And if you see it let nobody take you of your path
Now we just sit back and record, roll the weed and laugh
'Cause we all love

I remember cold nights in them hard days
Fakes couldn't get right, had to part ways
All gas, no brakes, 'til we all straight
Grind it out the hard way, 'til we all straight
Free my dawg gave him all day
No off days, no off days
All gas, no brakes, 'til we all straight
Grind it out the hard way

She gon' pour my cup
She gon' roll my weed
When the police come
She gon' lie for me
She like "your ex bitch not as fine as me"
She like "your ex bitch not as fly as me"

She gon' pour my cup
She gon' roll my weed
When the police come
She gon' lie for me
She like "your ex bitch not as fine as me"
She like "your ex bitch not as fly as me"

"Oh my... babe this is... strong!"
"I told you man, that's what happens when you smoking with the big dogs"
"No, we gotta pull over! I'm getting cottonmouth! Can we get something to drink?"