

# Years Go By

Bryson Tiller

With what the young generation's doing  
And I'm like, "Yo, man, you really just got to do this shit", like  
Worrying about or tryna figure out what they need to think or like it or not  
Aww man, you gon' have about five years go by  
Next thing you know, you ain't gon' wanna do this shit no more  
But you really just gotta do you

(Yeah)  
(Going by)  
(Going, going, gone, gone, gone, gone)  
(Going by)  
(Going, going, gone, gone, gone, gone)  
Yeah, yeah, oh, yeah  
(Going by)  
Go!

Years go by, where we at right now? (Now)  
Dog we, might be able to relax right now (Now)  
Pressure on me whenever I'm flatlined down  
I can't keep 'em on my back right now  
The game called me and said, "Come back right now" (Right now)  
Put the fire on the fuckin' wax right now, yeah (Right now)  
She want all the eggs in one batch right now, but (Right, right now)  
I can't risk that right now, no  
City on fire, that's 'cause of me and Jack, huh (Me and Jack)  
Fifty deuce got the city loose, goin' platinum (Goin' platinum)  
Spit the truth in the booth, give it to the fandom (Fandom)  
Listen boo, I gotta make these anthems  
Anywho, she went ghost on me, Danny Phantom  
Single ladies, romance 'em (Romance 'em)  
Hold me baby, no ransom  
Know me crazy, throwin' tantrums

(Yeah)  
Know me crazy  
Know me crazy  
(Baby, baby)  
Yeah (Oh)  
Years go by (Yeah)  
Years go by (Yeah)  
Years go by

Listen up (Going by)  
Huh

Yeah, show tonight, hoe it's hype, won't you let go tonight  
Baby, get closer right, it was meant for you (Yeah)  
Heard it right, bitches ain't sittin' it for you (No)  
Certified, bonafide, genuine for you, that's (That's real-real)  
That's a fuckin synonym for you  
Givenchy, you like em? I'll send 'em in for you  
Split it with a nigga, got the dividends for you  
You down with it, wood brown, cinnamon for you  
Yeah, you don't live for this life, girl, I know  
But this is the life I know  
Yes, it took a little time  
Just to grown a nigga, but I've grown since then

And I promise, we gon' keep it solid  
Keep away all the monsters  
Fuck this nonsense, no dividin', we conquer  
It's that anniversary  
Sing that shit like Tony, sing this chorus and this verse for me  
Bae it's Gawdtilla

(Where you goin'?)  
('Fore this time go)  
(Going, going, gone, gone, gone)  
Go!  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah