

## Plan A

E-dubble

Maybe I was wrong. Maybe I was right  
Maybe obey. Maybe don't sprite  
Maybe don't hate on some shit you never knew about  
All these mother-fuckers in the gutter took the sewer route  
I'm tryina speak truth. I'm tryina get through  
All the while still find time to get loose  
All the while still tryina make my way to Idlewild  
Green grass. Thick milfs smoking. Call em pot-o-files  
I be fucking bars up. Especially when I'm charged up  
Backseat blogging. Big body on the charger  
Two tone rebel, like some level headed armor  
Fucking up some destiny. Indebted to the karma  
I can peddle backwards. I don't rock a fixed gear  
I don't need to pump breaks. I just stay in sixth gear.  
Yeah  
Cold chilling. Winning. Some losses  
If you never took an "L", then you'll never be a boss  
Fuck plan B  
We got plan A  
And hell yeah I be going for it all day  
They concede. We conceive. Let the band play  
Only give it up for a seed or my death day  
I'm tryina move dreams out. Tryina see the dream house  
While they all gassed up we be in the greenhouse  
Yeah

[Bridge:]

Cold chilling. Winning. Some losses  
If you never took an "L", then you'll never be a boss

[Chorus x2:]

No plan B  
We got a plan A  
And hell yeah I be going for it all day  
Hell yeah I be going for it all day  
Hell yeah I be going for it all day

Fool proof mirrors. Lights so bright  
That money look good and that song sound nice  
And I don't see a reason over feinding for a fight  
So I'm playing these cards. Hope I'm playing them right  
Right, yeah  
But no prob. with it. I just bob with it  
Step out thankful. Hell yeah - I got a job in it  
Like Black Rob, we oh'd just like woah  
With a hand to the sky for shit we don't know  
Cause we take our dreams, put them in 3D  
Take them out that box. Put them in that street  
Let them do that work. Let them all just breathe  
Hell yeah I'll be on it, cause them two tones cheat  
It's grey scales 'til flat line  
'Til I start to like golf and rock derby's while I'm chilling on the back ni  
ne  
Rocking a Jesus piece that's ironic  
Reading Richard Dawkins, sipping tangere and tonic  
Like a boss might. I set it off right  
That two tone rebel never takes an off night

Paying dues for a minute. Get the cost right  
Keep my shit cold. I ain't in it for the frostbite  
I'm in it for the green grass. In it for the good times  
In it for the plot twists. In it for the story lines  
Yeah

[Bridge]

[Chorus x4]