

# Lil Tjay, June 22nd

Ooh, tell them it's the highlight  
These shows don't feel the same  
Woke up in the morning (No one can feel my pain)  
Calm day (Mmm)

Woke up in the morning, paranoid, my heater tucked  
It's a calm day, time to tee it up  
I called the plug, told him, "I'ma need some drink"  
He said, "You want Trish or Keisha?" I said, "Nigga, what you think?"  
Got fried point blank, zombie mode, might faint  
In the stu', grind mode, this the picture I'ma paint  
Tryna sign shit, it's the day that I met Ice Spice  
She came through lookin' nice but I was thinkin', "What's the price?"  
But back to me, fell asleep right in the stu', I'm lackin'  
Pistol packed, he said, "I don't got it," then he cappin'  
I'm not the type, the opps know me, I'm more like the shotta type  
Strapped if I don't got to fight, used to have a pocket knife  
Back to this, I'm tryna 'member so I don't gas this shit  
Truth be told, on what I could see clearly, should be half of it  
Plus, I can't spin certain shit, certain shit don't match with this  
It's wavy and it fit the bar, but go against my practices  
Passionate, next day, I'm back up on the same shit  
Two days, same shit, same guys, same whip  
No sleep, chain here, gotta do a couple shit  
I ain't really with no security, I'm on some muscles shit  
Bust moves, had this little meetin' in the mornin'  
Still ain't get no sleep yet, afternoon then torn in  
Extra sturdy, this the fuckin' city I was born in  
So I know if it ever rain today, it's gon' be pourin'  
Opps know it's crazy, they could vouch, now we out  
Meet the bros up in the whip and we in route  
I go to sleep, I wake up hearin' someone following my car  
Bitch, who following my car? (Yo, yo, who that?)  
No one following my car  
I took a look, I saw the car and then I went right back to sleep  
I heard, "That's that car again," what? Never, now it's beef  
I grab my Glock and I'm like, "Now I'm finna flip 'em on this street"  
Bro's like, "Nah, Tjay, you wildin'"  
All I do is suck my teeth  
We downtown in the city, ain't nobody doin' shit  
I'm like, "Nah, bro you buggin', we was dumb, I'd be a lick"  
My new piece just came, my old piece a couple bricks  
And if that's the opps, what if they pull up and blitz the whip? (Yo, yo, yo, that's them right there)  
So we argue, know me, I hop out the roof regardless  
Moment niggas see me, that's when the car spinned  
Niggas get to laughin', they like, "Told you, T, you tweakin'"  
I just go right back to sleep and I'm like, nah, I'm tired of speakin'  
Now I'm out the back, thirty later, we at the telly  
I won't up when niggas pull up, that shit hurt me and my belly  
I ain't get to see if niggas spun the block and got back with us  
Fuck around and lose my life just for hangin' with lil' niggas  
So we out back to the telly, I relax, finish my nap  
Book the stu', so in a few, I'ma go back  
Show's lined up, album's soundin' like some crack  
So I'm excited for the music comin' out and for the sack  
I'm finna go to Paris, really, in a couple hours  
This my first time, crazy this shit happened, what a wower  
Already got some kills lined up for when I land  
Overseas, I be that man, think about it, be like, "Damn"  
Now I'm back up, finna go through with the plan  
Hit the stu', make a jam, not knowin' (Aw, man)  
Anyways, I'm well aware, who's drivin', I don't care  
Hit the car clutch and sit down, now there's someone in my rear

Yo, T