Blank Face (feat. Anderson .Paak)

ScHoolboy Q

Who you tellin'? Blank facesSmokers, endorphines, hookers and beds Dope in the vein, young and servin' the meds Run from the police, jump from the ledge Be what you wanna be as long as you get the money right, yeah Niggas don't understand until you leap over 25 Dancin' with devils, never knew how to treat your woman right, yeah Feet on the pedal runnin' over jokers and funny tops Word to my OG, he gone, that nigga fresh out of strikes I should know better, Heaven knows that I ain't the dummy type, nah I should be flyin' home without a care My baby don't want no toys, she want me there I trade the noise for a piece of divine I savor my coins for a piece of the land, ah Something to pass while I'm passin' my prime My word in the cards, full deckk in my hand As sure as the smog is pollutin' the land Be what you wanna be as long as you get the money right, yeah UH...wise as my CHevy My life's so fucked up the drank don't get me buzzed We ain't blood and tHey killed my cuz CHuckin' Cs since I was a cub Young nigga grew up on Hate but wHere's tHe love? AsH and dubs onNiggas don't understand until you leap over 25 Dancin' with devils Guess you would say I wanted of the lucky type No! Fuck you thought?Playin' tooth fairy, Santa before I'm buried Easter egg Huntin', pickin' seeds out the pumpkin Six years straigHt the valentine for my munchkin I made a queen outta nothin' Told me stay in scHool, my dream was just a small percentage Said a million wasn't realistic Last year I spent it, wHat's the laws of pHysics? Move pounds or move down to Section 8 livin' Grew up around Crippin', Woo business And if I don't make it to 25 I swear to God I'm still gon' fly, nigga But it's still my time, nigga Tell me who gon' fly with me? Yeah! Who gon' ride with ya? Who gon' fly with ya?

It's still my time, yeah It's still my time, nigga, yeah Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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