

Down And Out

Caskey

I'mma call it
The Avengers
Wonderland with 100 grams that came from dollars
Blowing stars, backseat of my car
I ain't worried about today, I ain't worried about tomorrow
Then I swim, don't stop
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Wonderland with 100 grams that came from dollars
Blowing stars, backseat of my car
I ain't worried about today, I ain't worried about tomorrow
Then I swim, don't stop

Bang, riders brought their Henney, tripping high
I was gonna say this all, oh, fuck it, I ain't worried about it
I got two airways with Codeine
My girl just told me 'that ain't healthy for you'
I told her 'blow me', she accept it
I'm balling, do my time young and reckless
My bling game been perfected
Man, I got one name, it's respected
Other rappers see that ain't my problem
I reject them like a foster child
Funny how six months ago they was talking down and now
They call me for a feature, well I might call up Wiz Khalifa
To ask him what's with the local reefer and I ain't stunting, homie
Blow the circles that I'm falling in but I can't call you 'kin'
If I can't call you when I'm down and out

Everybody wanna be fame when you got a lil' money going
Cop you bands, see you running round town making up them Ms
That will make you phony but I can't call you 'homie'
If I can't call you when I'm down and out, down and out
They try to pull me underwater and all their voices down and out
That will make you phony but I can't call you 'homie'
If I can't call you when I'm down and out

Bang, roll the weed up, first time rocking Louis Vuitton sneakers
I got my feet up and I done read up on some '
I keep this shit so consistent they just say I'm different
It done gone me drifting in the space and time
'89, man, I was in blazing pod but in '92 I hopped out the womb and got me d
oomed
And all of these fuckers remind me of you
Can't never trust 'em, smell a pig from a mile away
Man in the action, drag and bust him
Rolling through my city, row tussling, hustling
They think it's subscription and I think they some busters who ain't tipping
And I ain't giving not no free game, some folk they care what car you in
But I can't call you 'kin' if I can't call you when I'm down and out

Everybody wanna be on the team when they heard about the cream
And you on the scene and you gotta make all your dreams come true
That will make you phony but I can't call you 'homie'
If I can't call you when I'm down and out, down and out
They try to pull me underwater and all their voices down and out
That will make you phony but I can't call you 'homie'
If I can't call you when I'm down and out

Everybody wanna say something, everybody got a motive
Everybody got a reason, best to leave it and not to decode it
'Cause I, well, I always misinterpret shit
I used to take every old girlfriend just to be some worthless bitch
But who am I to judge 'em? I just let 'em be
I'm just rolling around in these bucket seats and reminiscing, pumping tree
Tell 'em 'don't fuck with me', could have my secretary call you in
But I can't call you 'kin' if I can't call you when I'm down and out

Everybody thinking I'm gravy just because I got a contract with baby
They don't even know how crazy my life been lately
That will make me lonely, but I can't call you 'homie'
If I can't call you when I'm down and out, down and out
They try to pull me underwater and all their voices down and out
That will make you phony but I can't call you 'homie'
If I can't call you when I'm down and out