

# Yo Lovin

Danny Brown

Yo Lovin...

Wish I could take you back to my younger days  
Feet pajamas, oatmeal off the microwave  
Way back when I used to watch cartoons  
Now I just rock the same shit like cartoons  
For the last buck with the chronic  
I was supposed to be crib, fruit snacks and Sonic  
Now I'm posted in the spot with sacks and Tonic  
Serve the high school kids before home economics  
With a mind full of money and a heart full of change  
Gotcha nigga puffing loosies skip home, a thang  
Don't take it as a diss if a nigga don't speak  
It's just... a lot on my mind this week  
Gave my nigga four years so I smoke more blunts  
And the nigga that snitched got 36 months  
... what goes around come back  
Tryna make the beat cry put my life on the track  
Sit in Champion hood, split a swisher down the middle  
Nights in the snow, bloc high like acquittal  
Got a get it, no matter what's the season  
Missed my PO day gotta come up with a reason  
My granny die, already used that fuck it  
Let the dice know, sipping the henney straight back  
Roll another sack gotta get my mind right  
Hit the booth spit the truth like W. Cronkite  
I'm a heavyweight, guns make you levitate  
Bout to get the d back crackin' like '88  
Phone was goin' on by Marvin  
Cause niggas still hustlin' and starvin'