

1:25

Dom Kennedy

It's 1: 25 baby and guess what we up doing  
Get money then you die my nigga  
Ain't really that much to it  
A lot of people have big plans  
I'm just the one that stuck to it  
A nigga tryna drive what Baby driving  
Shit, I'm tryna do what Puffy doing  
I feel like the guy in Crush Groove  
My whole life is like Crush Groove

How things been since I left?  
I know these niggas now have very little respect  
That's why I came back to get you up out that dress  
And that was kinda direct but what else would you expect  
You can buy cars, big condos and jets  
Handguns and techs, you'll never get no respect  
She walks in the room kisses me on the neck  
Sits down on the couch like I'm tryna have sex  
Two months later her stomach it feels upset  
Took a pregnancy test shook her head and was yes  
Never meant to happen hoping it turns for the best  
Whatever the outcome I'm always gone have regrets  
I am not Jody you are not no Yvette  
'Fore charges get pressed I'm a go head and step  
If you getting money niggas gotta connect  
And I never smoke stress or wanna fuck w my ex

It's 1: 25 baby  
Excuse my language but I done been through some shit  
One thing I knew is I never was finna quit  
Build a foundation it take time to get rich  
Instead of can tuna I'm a fuck with this shrimp  
Get a nice car hit it off with some tint  
And every time I see my girl I hit her off with some rent  
I talk to the kids hit em off with some sense  
Don't talk to police you might get somebody pinched  
Never give a inch life can go in a flinch  
Don't day you got a gun when niggas know it's a wrench  
Hanging out with me feels like an event  
And I hit it one time she said, "Yea, I'm convinced"  
I know it's getting late but I ain't feeling content  
So I'm a pick this lock till I hear it go click  
Tryna get my chips and stay away from you simps  
If you happy being you I fuck with you on the strength

It's 1: 25 baby  
You know, just living the way I was always meant to  
Ain't no coincidence, you work hard, you get what you deserve then you die  
The rest is up to you and how you spend it is up to you  
Tomorrow ain't promised for none of us  
That's why we pop champagne today!