

Plan A

E-dubblе

Maybe I was wrong. Maybe I was right
Maybe obey. Maybe don't sprite
Maybe don't hate on some shit you never knew about
All these mother-fuckers in the gutter took the sewer route
I'm tryina speak truth. I'm tryina get through
All the while still find time to get loose
All the while still tryina make my way to Idlewild
Green grass. Thick milfs smoking. Call em pot-o-files
I be fucking bars up. Especially when I'm charged up
Backseat blogging. Big body on the charger
Two tone rebel, like some level headed armor
Fucking up some destiny. Indebted to the karma
I can peddle backwards. I don't rock a fixed gear
I don't need to pump breaks. I just stay in sixth gear.
Yeah
Cold chilling. Winning. Some losses
If you never took an "L", then you'll never be a boss
Fuck plan B
We got plan A
And hell yeah I be going for it all day
They concede. We conceive. Let the band play
Only give it up for a seed or my death day
I'm tryina move dreams out. Tryina see the dream house
While they all gassed up we be in the greenhouse
Yeah

[Bridge:]

Cold chilling. Winning. Some losses
If you never took an "L", then you'll never be a boss

[Chorus x2:]

No plan B
We got a plan A
And hell yeah I be going for it all day
Hell yeah I be going for it all day
Hell yeah I be going for it all day

Fool proof mirrors. Lights so bright
That money look good and that song sound nice
And I don't see a reason over feinding for a fight
So I'm playing these cards. Hope I'm playing them right
Right, yeah
But no prob. with it. I just bob with it
Step out thankful. Hell yeah - I got a job in it
Like Black Rob, we oh'd just like woah
With a hand to the sky for shit we don't know
Cause we take our dreams, put them in 3D
Take them out that box. Put them in that street
Let them do that work. Let them all just breathe
Hell yeah I'll be on it, cause them two tones cheat
It's grey scales 'til flat line
'Til I start to like golf and rock derby's while I'm chilling on the back ni
ne
Rocking a Jesus piece that's ironic
Reading Richard Dawkins, sipping tangere and tonic
Like a boss might. I set it off right
That two tone rebel never takes an off night

Paying dues for a minute. Get the cost right
Keep my shit cold. I ain't in it for the frostbite
I'm in it for the green grass. In it for the good times
In it for the plot twists. In it for the story lines
Yeah

[Bridge]

[Chorus x4]