

# Banana

Isaiah Rashad

Yo, now ever since I was young, had a gift for the tongue  
This shit might open the door  
Fruit loop for the young, honeycomb for some  
22 put piff in a bowl  
And I was bent into corners, hot boxin' the sauna  
I've been focused gettin' closer to ghosts  
And I be sippin' the bit probably sippin a bitch  
I ain't really into tippin the hoes  
See my brother got weight, my sister at home  
When I get straight my sister gettin flown  
Couple nephews, my niggas gettin grown  
Mikey D stay down, nigga gettin on  
Can I get a glass cup and a lil' Henny  
I'm, too cold but a little timid  
I blow checks save a lil' penny  
I'm too young for some big money  
Ooh come girl get some dick from me  
My job needs some piss from me  
Uhn, lil bro can you fuck with me  
Came through at the last minute  
Lil' wasting my time, lacing with perks  
Perks in a bind  
Hazy oh baby I'm better when blind  
I don't see nothin' this perfect can find

We are the young and Xanax  
There's nowhere to go  
To hide from your lows  
We are the young and Xanax  
There's nowhere to go  
Stuck on the high

My son sleep, I'm rollin it up I don't sleep  
I'm runnin' for bucks, don't tweet  
You fuckin' with us I won't eat  
Start stomping your feet, I need that  
Depending on all of you feedback  
Come out to my show and come feed that  
Can't go back to sellin' that retail  
My daddy left me with no details  
Came back with a bitch and a stepson  
I guess he forgot that he left somethin'  
He must have been saving the best burn  
She screaming out give me the rest hun  
Pearl neckless I empty my left nut  
Most niggas can't fuck with my worse shit  
I'm scribing my living with curses  
Just wait till I get this shit perfect  
You niggas can't fuck with my verses  
See they really don't think that I'm bout this  
Don't make me come run in your houses  
We know where your mamma your dad lives  
Ooh baby My niggas got triggas and fast lit  
Don't like how we living it lasts  
You out of your trigger and backseat  
Just looking at the shooter it's Mike D  
Your rosary shining so nicely

We innocent kids if you ask me  
I rode in the Benz in the backseat  
Them vices they swarm and attack me  
Got diamonds and niners upon me  
That Juvie that Percy that Bun B  
Sell track in this black while we dumping