

# Again

Jaden Smith

Woo, woo

Where that chump, when I jump, wait I'm back on this again  
From the back to the front, pump some vision hittin licks  
Test fresh in the cut, then roll out with the kicks  
Well they say I fucking did it, but I don't know what I did

Star Wars with the clique, I'm Han Solo with the whips  
Kobe with the pass, had to hit it no assist  
Take her back to then we went and coalesce  
Icon livin', know you seen it the flesh  
Look, tell them boys I'm coming for they head top (Their head)  
They talk a lot, just wait until my set drop (Drop)  
I truly cannot wait to hear your next flop (Flop)  
Be careful nigga, this is not your Xbox  
Ooh, keep your chest up  
This is just my desktop, flows out the Tesla  
Now that they ain't got no sugar, dude they just a chatterbox  
Now I wear a muzzle to the bed 'cause I laugh a lot  
Now I tell the paparazzi "Turn the fucking cameras off"  
Now I gotta get the whole Cartier catalog  
That's the only finger always knew I was an animal  
Hottest on the block, what you thought nigga tenfold  
Now I feel magnificent, I feel like I'm a rhinestone  
I was feeling too indifferent, had to switch the tempo  
I stay out the music business, I stay in the end zone  
They said I'm with chains, with the checks  
With the gang, all the same to this day

When I jump, when I jump, wait I'm back on this again  
From the back to the front, pump some vision and hittin licks  
That's fresh with the cut, I roll out with the kicks  
Well they say I fucking did it, but I don't know what I did

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

In the city lit again, in the city lit again  
Had to cough up all my problems, think I lost a couple bands  
Talkin' like they solid but they castles in the sand  
I hop in the phantom with the chemic with the feds  
Look, Florence 1450 in my head (In my head)  
Keep that marble sculpture by my bed (By my bed, yeah)  
If you not with it, play it to the last, stay right there

All this gold, oh save us all  
You can keep me whole, 'cause I'm outta control  
Take your break, go slow hope it's not so close  
You went around in the city lights, around  
Girl, we can paint such a pretty life  
(Wish I could have told you what that was like)  
Last week I dipped, girl you did me right, oh right  
Shaking up the bed with my hands tied  
I admit I'm lost, can I hitch a ride?  
Somebody will know, like a lullaby  
Whispers in my head, keep me up at night  
But how could I be scared, if you're right by my side  
(I was looking for you at Coachella, both of you)

We don't get to talk a lot, now that you're a grown-up  
Girl, just hop in that Wraith, send you flowers every day  
Climb the tallest mountain in the city just to yell "I love ya"  
But baby that was my mistake, see my heart when it breaks  
Tends to always wanna say "Baby I love ya"  
So girl just hop up in the-

Who the fuck turned this shit on, nigga  
I told you don't play no motherfucking whack shit  
Big drip only