I got a question

Can you tell me what I'm drinking? Forgetting what I ordered Ball 'till we fall, Mr. Fourth Quarter Sign off the tabs, looking like an author Girl on each border, but I don't want 'em Cause the girl to my right talks before she thinks And the girl to my left only here for drinks Before the night they didn't know my damn name I swear they're only here for the champagne Cause it goes down smooth on another budget But it's cool, take it out on you when we fucking I want this shit forever, but you never know, so you've gotta let me qo Living through my music, you can have what's left of me Thinking about my cake, and you ain't in the recipe Now this rap shit's feeling like my destiny Killing every track, my album named the Kennedy's Cause if you're up and coming, you had to start down Would they all stick around through the dark clouds? I put my drink down, just for a second Let me have your attention

If life came crashing down, and if I lost it all No more time to crawl, would you catch me if I fall? If the sun turned to rain, and I lost all the fame But I'm still the same, would you love me in the rain?

Hopefully we never know Surrounded by new faces and ready hoes She says she ain't a groupie; we already know Same story, different day, girl let it go She saw bottles poppin', bingo Falling for these chicks is not an option, get dough Fucking up the game and never stopping, nympho When the album droppin', yall cop it, Winslow Ha, now my old girl callin' She saw me ballin', so she called bawling Ha, it's a cold world darling Schedule tough, I stay rushin', Stalin Cause when you're on top, people waiting for your fall Putting numbers in my phone that I never call I put my drink down, just for a second Let me have your attention I got a question, yeah

If life came crashing down, and if I lost it all No more time to crawl, would you catch me if I fall? If the sun turned to rain, and I lost all the fame But I'm still the same, would you love me in the rain?