

## My Season

Rockie Fresh

Dog, it's not a question, the homie Rockie Fresh got flows  
I hit the club just to show 'em that I got hoes  
Ever since I got cold and the wrist got froze  
Now I'm in the club, Nudie jeans and some bygoes  
But no, a nigga not fly just 'cause of my clothes  
Oh how my mind grows to see me reaching my goals  
Realizing I'm chose, milli from a micro, open to success  
But something less, I got my mind closed  
And it's funny, I got the call, I got my spot set  
From the phone booth to the DJ Booth dot net  
Then I got your girl and afterward, she got wet  
Had to wear goggles but I took it for a throttle  
Varnish looking in my bottle, she thirsty so she sip this  
Niggas can't see me, I'm about to make a witness  
Not with making friends, I'm more with making business  
If that shit don't make money, then that shit don't make a difference  
And because I make a difference, many are a fan of mine  
Request me on the DJ Booth and they quick to stand in line  
I been getting on and getting blown like a dandelion  
Girls wanna get nailed and my watch is saying hammer time  
Man, it's all hands on me like a clock  
So they finna blow me till a nigga reach the top  
I'm all up in a sweater, y'all just chilling on the dock  
And your shit wouldn't sell if you threw it on a yacht  
Boy, stop and yet they continue with the hating  
I let these hoes tell like where I stay, where I vacation  
Hid my new shit for a moment, they been waiting  
Like I'm in the doctor's office, I just had to make 'em patient  
Were y'all being patient? No, y'all not adjacent  
And ain't no other nigga take it far as I'm a take it  
Yeah cause love my charm like I'm hanging from they bracelet  
Rappers get ate like I'm on my Johnny Case yeah  
I just gotta make it, they love what I'm on  
That's why they wanna kick it like Dragonfly Jones  
Order Dominoes and they'll later play bones  
I slam 'em on the table, spit that game because I'm able  
I am Rockie and I am able, hanging with the winners  
And when I see money, then I'm always thinking dinner  
Why? Because I'm eating, never been beaten  
They think I'm off the spice rack 'cause it is my season, gone