

# Standby (Interlude) (ft. Kenneth Whalum III)

## Big K.R.I.T.

It's feeling like one of those days  
Dodging the sun, watching for shade  
Playing the game, catching the fade  
Doing what it takes to find a hole in this maze  
Frankie Beverly melody meditate in the mirror for them ho laws  
Tryna reach a quota so they so called  
Control the atmosphere that I bogart  
Good Lord, the streets ain't safe no more, I heard  
From a little bird that always strolled those curbs  
In the darkest alley where first come, first serve  
The right time, the night time for her  
But the day time's blurred  
I knew this in the first grade, she was fast  
I guess she never let up on the gas  
Least but no least, she had me for some cash  
The love of my life's now a ghost in the past  
Crash landed in the worst place  
I guess for some folk, everyday ain't they birthday  
We ain't talkin' car if we asking mercy  
You think she wanna fuck? What if she really thirsty?  
Holy water, mama daughter  
I keep a shoulder  
For them to cry on  
Cause even the strong need someone to rely on  
In these turbulent times, we got to fly on  
So stand by, stand by, stand by, stand by

Songwriters

JUSTIN LEWIS SCOTTPublished by

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