5-0

Jack Harlow

[CHORUS]
Said I'm from the 5-0
I don't fuck with 5-0
Whipping through your neighborhood
They telling me to drive slow, I don't
Man I swear I'm in my zone
Looking in the mirror, someone tell me where the time goes

Yeah I got the key in the ignition
Yeah I'm bout my business
Yeah I know you say I'm on a mission
Yeah you know I'm disrespectful
I be creeping through the kitchen
Up at 2AM, I'm tiptoeing
Reaching to the fridge to get the orange juice
Yeah I'm sipping straight out the jug
No my family wouldn't like it
But I ain't give a fuck
Say what you want
Don't nobody do like this
I go from cautious to reckless soon as the moonlight hits
Now we right round, right round
Taking in the sights and sounds of this side of town
Looking for experience that I can write about
And I take advantage of my time before my time is out

[CHORUS x2]
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I'm so well-behaved, respectful til the sun goes down
After that there really ain't no telling what's going down
They giving us advice
But we living how we like
People saying what the fuck

But we ain't get another night
When my parents get to asking
Bout what we've been busy doing
It's a song about everything
I don't never mention to 'em
Shit is grown, we've been plotting in an empty lot park
Speeding down the street, I'm looking out for cop cars

Just a couple blocks away from the police station
And I ain't fucking with the pigs, like I don't eat bacon
Always had trouble respecting limits
Tonight is such a blessing, I wish it was never-

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