

My Habit (I Haven't Changed)

Cunninlynguists

[V1 - NATTI]

I'm on an island when my family speaks
As I palm trees, high as the sun of a beach
Right here, quite near to perfecting my speech
But my sleeping habits on average keep me missing my sheets
Yeah

In the studio blazin the beats
Or clubbin with fly birds, rubbin squeezin their Tweets
Flaked on my intervention, I've been missin for weeks
On an international binge with the friends that I keep
Then come home and roam around in my PJ's, for three days
Eatin sour cream n cheese Lays
Relapse itch hit, I'm scratchin like DJ's
Tracks in my veins show I'm feenin for replays
You say free bass? I'll be right there
I like mine with a nice cut and light snare
Get it to me rapido and I might share
Rappin makes me happy so, why stop why care?
I'm hooked

[V2 - DEACON]

I'm up every morning with my mind on a fix
Fire up the mid and let it slide in my mix
Takes from the craziness, I hide in it's bliss
Ride or die, protect my pride, the lioness mane
And I ain't talkin 'bout Jane, I'm playin Rick James
I'm talkin' bass head, nigga, let the shit bang
Movin' keys, looka-here, watch us flip game
Ever since a minor the accord has been this strange
I'm in the dark with the black notes
I take humanity and capture it in rap quotes
From the cellars and alleys with the crack smoke
Through the middle to the top where the fat floats
Let's roll
Nigga

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