

Gift (Kith)

Esco Andretti

Just hit a nigga phone , Iâ€™ll be waiting on ya call .
I was on my way out , when you stop me at the door.
Tryna keep my head high , cause my heart is on the floor .
I think and rationalize, like sheâ€™ll be back for more .
What if I anint around , what if Iâ€™m on tour .
I donâ€™t like to brag , but I been feeling like that boy .
Just me and fame ,told get whatever in the store .
Fuck a tag, if u like it ,itâ€™s yours
He FaceTime Johnny , he said we window shopping , we look like goofies.
Then I showed the recipes for my subis.
Me and mines we be making movies .
They anint from the trenches they some newbies .
15 hunnit in kith, mostly on cdg
Ask u did u want a gift , from you to me .
Fucking wit me you got a history of truancy .
You would skip school and somehow be schooling me .
Shit still give me chills , wish that I could chill .
Let just take a second and be forreal .
You the reason for the relapse and the quitting pills.
Cause when the pain hit I be tryna forget feel .
And to this day that shit get me still .
I anint pop a perky but we just popped the seal.
My heart was in the hospital, I put yo address on the Bill.
Anint bouta do no stressin you , my auntie say stress kill .
Wish we could go back to the future , but I anint Phil .
I made u a plate , you anint want a meal.
You flip like a 360 , this wasnâ€™t the deal .
Playing games , is you fucking forreal .
Tryna treat me like a nerd , I anint fucking Pharrell.
Rolling in the deep , when we were young but this anint no Adele .
When they see me they see you so known as well .

Lyrics Submitted by Esco Andretti

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>