

# 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

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