

No Reservations

Oddisee

If I could make time, I wouldn't make nothing else
I feel like with time, anything would probably make itself
Evolution or incentive, I'm just trying to grow to the point that my interests
Are taken care of by my interest

Then I take into account that I'm preparing an account to take care of me in the distance

Know a lot of homies that ain't got no plans
Know a lot of ladies that ain't got no mans
They'll settle for each other like they got no chance
I ain't saying that you need a dude, nah, no ma'am
Use ma'am, understand you is not no grand
'Scuse me for being rude, know it sounds so crass
But political correctness ain't my program
I'm P.G., I was raised 'round a high-low class
Young, got me feeling like a dinosaur
I'm coming from an era where we knew each other's business
But like diamonds in the ore we just mined it more
They say that real becoming harder to find
Good news, mean a lot of you is probably dying
Or moving out the city cause of all the property buying
Let alone cover rent for the crib each month
So you can move to L.A. Where you can still cheap stunt
Can I get a witness?

Black entrepreneur here, can I get some business?
Taking out a loan, not asking for-givness
Just take away the stone, hard place wasn't lifting
Cause it landed on me, I ain't land on it
Grandma never cussed like daggone it
Frustrated free, I'm picking locks

Cause time still sitting in a box I ain't got no plans, trying to keep it that way

I'm just trying to do what I want to do
Every hour, minute, second of the day

I never make reservations, I don't hold none neither

What I bring to the table is the truth
So I know I'm always right this way
I ain't got no plans, trying to keep it that way
I'm just trying to do what I want to do
Every hour, minute, second of the day
I never make reservations, I don't hold none neither
What I bring to the table is the truth

So I know I'm always right this way
And I've been up late, thinking I should move upstate
Get a farm in the middle of a town called Nowhere sounding like enough space

But I like culture so near it grabs me

Agriculture I'd do it gladly

I think the answer is a loft in the middle of the city and the roof where the plants be
Let's grow, hustle real hard knowing nothing come easy

Party on the boulevard well let's go

I'ma take a rain check knowing any minute that

The warm front ending and we all get snow

I ain't make the laws but I am trying to break them
And not get caught by the criminals that make them

Funny that the boss gets a pardon and the

Sargent get absolved when the evidence blatant

A'salaam alaikum I'm just trying to get a peace

From the patience of a saint in the belly of the beast
And the lowest in the rank think the hardest in the tank
But we seldom get the credit so we never get the lease

Sleeping on the streets be the same ones paving

Walking on slaughter and the water ain't free

Floating with the attitude of y'all ain't me

And I had it just as bad as you and now I made it

Well that's great then, though

Your triumph ain't erasing what I'm facing, so

Get up out my face with the conversations bout how you can relate then no

I'm the trenches, I'm riding on the train

Local shop owners here, I probably know their names

Surviving on the streets doing something like me

What you doing, man, nothing this week I ain't got no plans, trying to keep it that way

I'm just trying to do what I want to do

Every hour, minute, second of the day

I never make reservations, I don't hold none neither

What I bring to the table is the truth

So I know I'm always right this way

I ain't got no plans, trying to keep it that way

I'm just trying to do what I want to do

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Songwriters

AMIR MOHAMEDPublished by

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