

# Navigator Truck (feat. Calez & Chance The Rapper)

## Alex Wiley

This shit too ridiculous, chronicles of ridderick  
Money in that safe and now that foreign is illiterate  
Skrrr, skrr, all the time, my new Ghost a spaceship  
I'm livin in 2080, boy that's just my gang shit  
I'm just on my fame shit, Wiley drop that flame shit  
Now we cross the border with it visas for your main bitch  
Take a couplet when I spit it, I sing for an angel  
I know you in danger, when you see us pull up in that Navigator truck, never gave a fuck, no  
You can hit my blunt, 'cause I'm rolling big ol' blunts dawg  
If you wanna come through, you can hit my telephone  
She know I be hella here, look up I be hella gone  
Navigator truck, never gave a fuck, no  
You can hit my blunt, 'cause I'm rolling big ol' blunts dawg  
If you wanna come through, you can hit my telephone  
She know I be hella here, look up I be hella gone And I like how you feel in my Chevy  
And I like how you feel in my ride  
And I like how you feel in my mind Bitch I'm way, way, way up  
Bitch I'm going way up  
You niggas is layups  
Nigga, get your weight up  
Way, way, way, up  
Bitch, I'm going way up  
Ya fuck me on my way up  
And we never forgave ya Navigator truck, never gave a fuck, no  
You can hit my blunt, 'cause I'm rolling big ol' blunts dawg  
If you wanna come through, you can hit my telephone  
She know I be hella here, look up I be hella gone  
Navigator truck, never gave a fuck, no  
You can hit my blunt, 'cause I'm rolling big ol' blunts dawg  
If you wanna come through, you can hit my telephone Just let that shit breathe  
Scooter from Madonna  
Dinner with Obamas  
We just hit Hawaii, Ohana  
Comma, comma, comma  
I keep all the commas  
I don't have to log in, I ain't never sign up  
Just let that shit resonate, I need a girl like tesame  
I just added pages to my resume, like yesterday  
My project look like science fair, your project look like section 8

Homies hit your session late, your engineer like smh  
Just let that shit breathe  
Hesitate, I don't have to guesstimate  
Why you wanna mess with me?  
Sittin' with the recipe, right next to me, like just you wait  
I just need to situate  
Never get why yo bitch ass investigate Navigator truck, never gave a fuck, no  
You can hit my blunt, 'cause I'm rolling big ol' blunts dawg  
If you wanna come through, you can hit my telephone  
She know I be hella here, look up I'll be hella gone  
Just let that shit breathe

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