Record Straight

Quincy

Woke up monday, had no sleep
I started drivin' up a runway
Having crazy dreams, I might actually see one day
So then I moved out west
Twenty-three, haven't moved out yet
But it's now time to see me for me
They seeing what they wanna instead of what it needs to be
Can't accept that, time to speak up
So where the hell my check at?
Tryna keep up
Know it's best if you step back
Don't trust you, no trespass
You hate that I love that I swept and you kept that
You gotta keep it real in the field
I recognise a deal when it's real
Take a look at me
Tell me what you see
You see the money ain't a thang
I'm just living my dream
I had to let you go
It was plain to see
You ain't love me for me
Girl you only love what you seeI dont' think they recognise me
Well let me set the record straight
And I'm so sick of all the lying
Now I gotta set the record straight
And what you doing don't surprise me
Yeah you need to set your record straight
Most the time you can find me in the studio
Tryna get my record straight
Two dangerous routes, I still take the safest
Shouldn't be a fact that how much mula I'm makin'
Shouldn't even matter what car I drive
I'm just thankful that I got a set of wheels outside
Cause I'm always on the move from the East to the West
I'm just tryna win, be a beast, beat the rest
I came with the negatives, I'm about the positive vibes
Keeping that repetitive, be your own boss, a young executive
Never hurts to put a suit on

Always running trough your mind at night, got no shoes on
How them haters get my line and I just gotta new phone?
I'm on my bullshit, what are you on?Take a look at me
Tell me what you see
You see money and the fame
See when I'm on TV
I had to let you go
It was plain to see
That you ain't love me for me
Girl you only love what you seeI dont' think they recognise me
And I'm so sick of all the lying
What you doing to surprise me
All the time you can find me in the studio
Tryna get my record straight
All the time you can find me in the studio
Tryna get my record straightTake a look at me
Tell me what you see
You see the money and the fame
I'm just livin' my dream
I had to let you go
It was bad to see
That you ain't love me for me
Girl you only love what you seeI dont' think they recognise me
But let me set the record straight
And I'm so sick of all the lying
Now I gotta set the record straight
What you doing to surprise me
Yeah you need to set your record straight
All the time you can find me in the studio
Tryna get my record straight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/