

Joey Badass

"Waves"

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(Intro)

Yeah

Remember back in the days

When you used to rock waves and shit

One life, Yeah I had to fuck with 360 my nigger

But ain't nobody in the hood fucking with my shit

And that's what I'm sayin'

(Verse)

Since '95 mom had to work from 9 to 5

And I know the landlord fed up with our lies

So we prayed up to Gods, to Josh and to Allah

To keep us safe and watch our lives

'Cause all we tryin' to do is do good

I put on my hood when I walk through hoods 'cause

These nigga these days is loco

You get it in your vocals if you ain't a local

Yeah, that's why I'm tryin' to go global

That's why I'm trying to be a mogul

And I hope without me spitting this soulful

Well have mean the daily postal, flying coastal in tofu

Like I told you I know niggers who trash rappin'

Worried about the trend and fashion

Rather than to sending passion

They want me to send 'em texts

But I just send 'em laughter

Right after I start laughing

I start asking what happened

I'm back to the chapter

Momma told me follow dreams

Should never had to ask her to

So that's what I do ,

Became an MC master

Since that has been a disaster for you

Any favourite rapper, go ahead ask 'em

Who would draw you back, watch them grab some
asthma

Damn it's so sad, he post the chat up

'Cause he know he brought the back up

Then to admit the kid is hotter than magnum

But fuck it, gotta give credit where it's trough

'Cause you ain't going like the karma when it set to
born you
It can get you in your medical, fuck you up in the dance
move
So get you to the brief of reziduu, found you in the
retinue
And they taught me not to be so complex
Never down to accomplish, articles and complex
And the source, Alfredo of course
There I go again, stepping out of line
Running no course, I heard a report
That is like sexual intercourse with your thoughts
When I talk about the shoes in which I walk
For it is not false, no afford that this kid from the north
Speaks the force upon, and reinforce the source
And you by now, you gonna sue me, never lost
And that's some sort of divorce, or a corpse
Born a boss, no days off, child labour
Let me see yours in favour to spin that back like
tornados

(Verse)

Yeah
But it's far from over
Won't stop until I mean hover
And my momma's in a rover
'Til I'm the owner,
Of the world's finest motors
I'll be like supernovas
In your daughters room on a poster
Known as Mr. Reeves
Be this musical composer
This expected by a mark
Ye not the stoner
Marijuana my older
And when I get older
Hold my sperm into zone
For my scrotum meets a septum over
Like 3 times, have 3 kids
I hope me and my wife could show 'em
Not to make the same mistakes that we did
All day knowledge to knowledge
'Cause yeah, they gonna need it
And my fans wanna talk it
I just went and received it
Couldn't believe it, 'til I saw it with my own pupils
Fuck that when I learned that their device was truly
useful
But fuck it, only made it as human beings, more neutral
Eventho over time our punished mistake grew more
crucial

Show you where the blue should,
'Cause my past match trick
Hope when they all are checked
Lights are even madly
Go over mass it
They have my songs mastered
Until then all I can do is imagine
Imagine, I'mma make it all happen

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