

How We Coming

1K Phew, Ty Brasel & WHATUPRG

Sheesh (Ooh)
I don't know what these folks got goin' on (Ooh)
Camden, Camden got the sauce, yeah
It's some big talk coming from the tip top
When we shine they gon' hate me like
I'm Chris Rock (What you hatin' on?)
Small world coming from a big block (It's a small world)
Speed racing, can't afford to make a pit stop (Skrt, skrt, skrt)
You know how we coming, homie (How we coming)
How we coming, homie (Yeah)
I got all this flavor on me (All this flav')
From the one and only (Yeah)
You know how we coming, baby (How we coming)
How we coming, baby (Yeah)
Coolin' and we never shady (And we coolin')
Sippin' lemonade
Yeah, yeah, devil on the prowl so I stay in my zone (Yeah)
Back with the bounce, it's Young T from the cove (Yeah)
Ice in my veins I go Sylvester Stallone (Ok)
You know how I'm coming, all black with rose gold
I got all this flavor on me dripping like the culinary (Yeah, yeah)
Mix it up, it taste sweet as cherry or blueberry (Yeah, yeah)
God blessed, I was headed for the cemetery or the penitentiary
Yeah, Vinatieri, uh
Kicked out all my demons now making history (Oh, oh)
God blessed that boy eating now, rotisserie (Oh, oh)
Hit the gas, hit the horse
Can't afford to stop, no crash course
It's some big talk coming from the tip top (Big talk)
When we shine they gon' hate me like
I'm Chris Rock (What you hatin' on?)
Small world coming from a big block (It's a small world)
Speed racing, can't afford to make a pit stop (Skrt, skrt, skrt)
You know how we coming, homie (How we coming)
How we coming, homie (Yeah)
I got all this flavor on me (All this flav')
From the one and only (Yeah)
You know how we coming, baby (How we coming)
How we coming, baby (Yeah)
Coolin' and we never shady (And we coolin')
Sippin' lemonade
Uh, sunlight on my rooftop

I was ten when I learned what a tomb was
I don't need any peace I need woosah
R.I.P. to my cous', it was too much
Yeah, I was twenty when he took his final breath (Final breath)
All the pressure got me feeling like I'm next (Like I'm next)
I've been stressed, but I'm blessed, nonetheless (Nonetheless)
If I make it in my thirties I'ma flex
Take flight, ooh (Ooh)
Up like Phew (Ooh)
God came through (Ooh)
Blessed, achoo! (Ooh)
Yes, my crew (Ooh)
Stuck like glue (Ooh)
Ain't no way I could lose, yeah
I got a sweet life for real, no Zack and Cody
So we got God on my side, we Shaq and Kobe
And I still don't be sleepin', but I be cozy
They gon' dig what we doing 'cause they be nosy
Like the police, yeah
Devil gon' say the sky's the limit (No way)
Tryna be heaven-bound (Heaven-bound)
Had to go pimp my ride Xzibit (My ride)
Look at my brand new crown (Crown)
Maybe them nights won't stop the shine
Bro, we make it safe and sound
So if you hear a little slang it's that A-Town
I'm in church at Balmain, please don't try to false claim
1KF and no shame, it's a gangland (We a gang)
Poppin' lights like champagne, tryin' to do the right thang
Phew, RG, and Ty man, yuh
You know how we coming, homie
How we coming, homie
I got all this flavor on me
From the one and only
You know how we coming, baby
How we coming, baby
Coolin' and we never shady
Sippin' lemonade

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>