

dylAn - Bike

{Verse: dylAn}

Have you ever had brunch on a Sunday?

Ah, baby put your robe on

Come on baby girl, put some clothes on

We about to get our stroll on

Ever had soup with the wonton?

I be down for a falafel

Or I'll kick it at LÃ© Pain and get a waffle, hey

I be in the club without the bottles, hey

I be at the party with the models, hey

Or I'll be cruising in the Tesla, it's full throttle, hey, hey

Now if I said that I was Hancock

Would you go buy me some Stance socks

That'd be top notch, wearing drop crotch

And yeah, I can beatbox (buh-chika-buh-chik)

Yeah, the beat knocks, yeah

That's Â¿TÃ©o? and the D'artiste

I be chillin' in the fleece

And I kill it everyday when I'm in the streets

Have you seen this new MSFTS piece?

"Jeez!", when I'm in the streets

I be rocking a pair of Beats and I go freestyle on the beat, hey

I like the sandals on your feet, hey

{Outro: Willow Smith}

La, la, laâ€™wind and rain

Can't stop me, I am on a roll now

And anywayâ€™

I can get a taste of that higher beingness I will take

Live a little more, then I kush it down and I push it down

Told me I was friends, then you held me down

"But that's okay, We're all the same, all the same"

Why you say that?

Because, wind and rain

La, la, la"wind and rain