

# Wedding Day

## SAINT JHN

[Intro]

Girl we can't ever get divorced if I marry you  
You tryna find all the emotions,?I?bury it  
You tryna?see who I am tonight, but?I vary  
Shit that I learned, you can't learn in no library

[Chorus]

You can be a suspect, you can be a custy  
Still know how the trap work, even if I'm rusty  
These are still the hood rules, this the way it must be  
If you're not a made man, you can not discuss me  
This is not for play now, things that I pray about  
Paid my mama house off, win a VMA now  
Tryna buy a grotto, strappin' on the Greyhound  
Aimin' at the opps now, circlin' the playground  
Virginia for real though, niggas sellin' real low  
Touch a quarter mill', oh, weigh it by the kilo  
I'm just sayin' facts now, you should see the B-roll  
End up in the lowlife, tryna be a hero  
You can be a suspect, you can be a custy  
Still know how the trap work, even if I'm rusty  
These are just the real facts, this the way it must be  
You could never graze, never brush, never touch me

[Verse 1]

Just me and my wifey for life  
Just me and me and my side-piece if you like  
Just me and my dime-piece in the light  
I don't mean to objectify her in a lie  
But if she prefers to be a bad bitch tonight  
Who am I to not honor her sacrifice?  
I don't want to just patronize  
She likes it when I look in her eyes

[Chorus]

You can be a suspect, you can be a custy  
Still know how the trap work, even if I'm rusty  
These are still the hood rules, this the way it must be  
If you're not a made man, you can not discuss me  
This is not for play now, things that I play about

Paid my mama house off, win a VMA now  
Tryna buy a grotto, strappin' on the Greyhound  
Aimin' at the opps now, circlin' the playground  
Virginia for real though, niggas sellin' real low  
Touch a quarter mill', oh, weigh it by the kilo  
I'm just sayin' facts now, you should see the B-roll  
End up in the lowlife, tryna be a hero

[Verse 2]

Rick James, bitch, in the mink coat  
Act surprised, even though you know I been cold  
Say you miss me, even though you say it in code  
Still in love, although we're no longer involved  
Silked down, bitch, not in Rick O  
We made it to a Slim Jxmmi from a Jim Crow  
Only thing I never learned, how to be simple  
So close lips, close eyes, never info  
'Cause these nights are the rarest  
These nights excite, when these lights are the spirits  
This life the life where you rewrite what your fear is  
When you reach these heights this life is the clearest, uh  
These nights are the rarest  
These nights excite, when these lights are the spirits  
When you reach these heights you rewrite what your fear is  
Yes, I'm seein' my shit the clearest

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