

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

Intro (My Calling)

Par Towkio

Album : Community Service 2!

It's young Towk

I give 'em water in a drought and watch the flowers grow

Do it for my city where it's windy so I'm bound to blow

And they dominoes, they playing both sides, so never get too comfortable

I charge that to the game, that's nonrefundable

We the ones they hating to make it to the top with them convertibles

But I can't seem to drop it, it feel personal

So damn I gotta fade it though

This what they been waiting on

Block hot, house got raided but I wasn't home

Thank god, now I'm on the world it's hard to balance on

Dealing with them issues, give them catalogues

Of art and watch them pass it on

I'm dumb with it

It's acetone, it's highly flammable, so come get it

And if they want it boy I serve them like a lunch lady

Here to make 'em do a 180

Leave 'em laid out like he sunbathing

Yeah I made it, see this my calling

Since I was a shorty, swear I knew it, but no one taught me

I was a youngin, had them crack rock

I had them crack rock, didn't no one want 'em

I went right back, I need my bread back

That's what I told them

Yeah it's crazy, the city raised me

They put that burner to my stomach

One to my forehead, it didn't faze me

Now them dropouts whippin' them Audis

Whippin' Mercedes and them ladies

Line up in single file, now that's formation, hey hey

Get in formation, hey

I break the huddle, yeah

I run the spread, yeah

This shit is butter, this shit is gravy

No this shit is Geico, I got you covered

Tell them SAVEMONEY, ah toss them a compass

Where did you come from, I'm from the future

And I want to show you, here's your invitation

Don't play around boy, I turn this shit to a demonstration

We celebrate 'cause it feel like we made

And cop that spaceship 'cause the moon is where we 'bout to take it

Yeah I made it, see this my calling

My mama's baby but it's crazy, the city raised me

Can't blame me for it, where it started

Just gettin' started, this here my story

Yeah it started, me and my posse, me and my colleagues

We some riders, we drivin' past them, we Ricky Bobby

We shake and bake now, we find that way out

Come from that city where it's colder, we so heroic, don't quit your day job

Yeah it's May now, and if I may I, go cop a lake house

Where it's lowkey, and watch my main bitch and models make out

Before that paypal, I had that custys, I fronted out back

Call that the steakhouse, you call my cousin bet he vouch that

Won't take no days off

I'm out in Houston, we got Takeoff

The chosen few, that's what it feel like when you come from the moon

I'm headed home, pray that my signal is still coming through