

Liquid Confidence

Joel Faviere

Motherfuckers
Wake up, knock knock
Lights, tryna start the day
Breathe in, get out, don't waste your life away
I guess I'll write today
What would I like to say?
Uh
I guess "Hi" to everybody that's been nice to me
And fuck the others, I ain't worried about them
They say I dove off the map
I guess it's time for a swim
All the judges cards steady
Readin' the ten
I'm feedin' within
Waiting just to snap the beat
The pieces again
I reach my arms out tryna grab for the sun
They say the sky was the limit
Now look what we've done
Man I've already won
But I'm tryna make some history
Keep pumpin' out these (his titties?)
Motherfuckers get sick of me
It's not a mystery
I swear my plan is plain as day
Bar is nasty
Like a sequal
Fifty Shades of Grey
Dirty snapback 'cause I ain't got my money up
You the type to clown on me
Think you is a funny fuck?
Sloppy, Slutty
Like(lookin roll of hockey?)
Sirens rockin'
Cops caught in the lobby
Liquid confidence, carbon copy
Obvious
Always fucking talking shit
Come Stop Me
Check it
My girl's mad because the groupies wantin' pictures
She don't see it like I do
I'm only getting bigger
That's why I stay on course
And let the homies wrote a swishers
Take a couple puffs at the booth
And just deliver
I'm bout to turn 20
No degree
I failed my plans
School just wasn't workin
I had a new degree in fans
So I'm sticking to the plan
I'm prouder than the van
I wasn't smokin on that jam
Purple blown by the gram
When all I ever had

Was a dollar and a dream
But now I got a passion
And that passion is to please
All the ears are the people listenin' to me
My anxiety is kickin in, please let me sleep
No more chasin a dream
Time to live that bitch
I've seen a (friendly piss?)
Just from throwing a pitch
Blow my momma a kiss
and tell my pops he's the shit
And I'll come back home when
I'm filthy rich
Sloppy, Slutty
Like(lookin roll of hockey?)
Sirens rockin'
Cops caught in the lobby
Liquid confidence, carbon copy
Obvious
Always fucking talking shit
Come Stop Me
I sit back
And laugh at the thought of defeat
Like what would I do
If it ever happened to me
It's just a thought
No
So I ain't planning to see
Cause I'm that one mother fucker that you planning to be
Oh you mad?
I guess I would be too
That's the feeling that I'd have if I was living like you
Oh you mad?
I guess I would be too
But I'm a prime example dreams do come true.