

# Falling

1nonly

And I keep falling in this darkness

Ayy, ayy, I keep fallin' in this  
Black hole, black soul with no pot to piss in  
I'd let go, but my brothers gotta eat  
I gotta lotta problems, but the money give me what I need  
Yeah, ayy, I keep the blick on me  
Run him for his motherfuckin' shit, he threw a fit on me  
I see through the window, through the tint, I'm in a big body  
Lips on me, your bitch like to do it, why your bitch on me?

Let's get it goin', let's get it goin', let's get it movin'  
Bitches stupid, I'm on the big screen like the movies  
If you wanna try to see me, bring the bands, let's get into it  
I'm a motherfuckin' Walking Dead zombie when I'm zooted (Ayy)  
He said he bigger than me, let's show the figures and see  
Who got a million? It's time to bring the digits, I figit when motherfuckers  
try and blemish my image and rip it  
I hit the blunt and watch the smoke hit the ceiling  
I like the feeling, like (Feeling like)

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Bitch, you dumb, you think you're getting somethin' from me?  
I came from nothin', you ain't call until I have somethin' to bring  
It's hard to fathom, money, drugs are steppin' and comin' to me  
The .45 gon' hit your melon, I'm runnin' and gunnin' the beam  
Smokin' up, sacrificial, coughin' often  
I stuck his body, drop 'em  
I'm in LA, I had to get high before the Uber caught me  
I'm in her place and now she be feinin', I had to move her off me  
Poof, he gone  
Somethin' about this dope gon' make me fall and drop in

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