

I know that but being around... in that atmosphere and seeing how people move, you know, seeing how, how they make records, you know, what kind of record they make... I'm just like... I don't want this shit for myself and I don't ever want niggas to try to pull me into that. 'Cause I've been told a couple times like, "Hey, do this shit man, do that..." And I'm like man, I don't want, I don't that for me man.

And if I keep tellin' y'all I don't want that shit for me and y'all keep, you know, tryna nudge and push... I understand y'all got your vision and y'all got your formula but that shit don't work for me man. I'm not gonna conform, I'm not settling for that shit. 'Cause if I do it once and it pop, I'm a have to keep doing that shit over and over again. You can't build no fanbase like that. You... you become, you become, you become a fuckin' song instead of a person. That shit... I'm not... I'm not tryna be that man.

Ummmm... migraines from over thinkin'
I'm tryna let go, I'm tryna let go
Let go of the past, man that shit been tryna creep up, up
Contemplatin' on if I'm really as strong as I thought, bitch I might be
Quick to pull me down but as much as I've seen, I can't fall, it's unlikely
Then she get a lil' twisted up
I put my troubles in a dirty then I mix it up
I'm 'bout to change my number like I haven't switched enough
This is home and you aims on six and up, gone
I'm from East Atlanta zone
If you ain't from it, take your ass home
I let my heart talk, keep my mental strong
Speak the whole truth 'til my money long

Half of them don't even know your name. I don't want that, I want people to know who the fuck I am. I want people to know what I stand for. I want people to be personal and know, "This is 6LACK, this is what he believe in..."

What we needa talk about?
Get gone, get gone, get yeah...
I got the past whisperin' in my ear
He floss, she flaw, what's wrong?
I got troubles and they won't leave me alone

It seem like everybody got somethin' to say
Everybody got a little dirt they tryna get off of they face
Everybody got an opinion and I don't want one
Tryna tell me a better way to do some shit you ain't never done
Six drink in the booth, Black down to my shoes
Kick shit with my troops, kickin' shit, Ryu
You not with this shit, why you
Front for those who don't matter when they not thinkin' 'bout you
If I learned anything it'll probably be to listen more than I talk
And don't brag about what I got, just multiply what I brought
I never dwell on a loss, never give a nigga sauce
He might run off with it all, he might run off with it all
He might run off with it... he might run off with it all

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I got troubles and they won't leave me alone

I feel like I'm more of myself than I've ever been. Which is something that you really gotta come to face with sometimes... 'cause I thought I was, you know, fully myself twenty-four, seven, but nope. Like right now is how I'm supposed to grow all the time. It's how supposed to be all the time, it's how I'm supposed to think all the time.

Now I know going out of this, I know leaving this, a lot of that will follow me. But it doesn't end with this, you know, like I take it and I... I live with it every day. I see the people around me and... I feel so much. I wanna put it in words and try to figure out where to go with it, but I feel so much. I know they don't even feel as much as I feel. But that's alright, that's alright.

We have two different purposes. Clearly my purpose is some shit that's way fuckin' bigger than me and then it gets completely quiet and I'm at the beach. I know I'm one person but I kinda feel like this ripple effect is gonna impact a lot of people. Yup, I feel God talkin'. When he talks everything else is silent...

Summer 2011 I almost lost my faith in God
Same time I never prayed so hard
Took control of my life so I wouldn't have to take no job
Press play, I couldn't take no pause
I'm from East Atlanta six, they don't play that shit
In East Atlanta six you better make that lick
Or they be at your front door with that gun though
Know that nigga's Nick Cannon with the fuckin' drum roll
East Side 'til a nigga die, Beast Mode 'til a nigga cry
Sensei make a nigga fly, shit hard but you gotta try
If I can do it, you can do it too, time to be a better guy
I found the answer ridin' down Candler
I'm late for court 'cause traffic on Moreland
I'm tryna preach to y'all what's important
So hard for me to ignore, ignore it
I don't know why I feel it's my place
I know you see the pain in my face
I call the shots and move at my pace
But I understand it's all a big race
I understand you want that big face
They offerin' the hate, it's hard for me to say
That I wouldn't bite the bait they threw me
Be cautious where you play, there's darkness in the A
Yeah, yeah...

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Yeah, yeah...

A town stomp on the old me
Used to ride through the hood with the slow creep
People gon' love what they don't need

I remember what the OG's told me
You better shine bright when the lights down
Less talk, more show, nigga pipe down
'Cause words ain't shit but your thoughts out loud
And thoughts are the opposite of showin' nigga's how

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