

Fuck The Rap Game

6LACK

I hope the sun come up faster tomorrow
If I run out of hope, can I look at you for the borrow?
Stuck in this maze, we all tryna crack the code
Ain't figure shit out yet, and I call myself a vet
What does it take for me to level up?
Is it a TikTok? No, wrist watch glow?
I've been runnin' out of time, so I just might go
See if the grass is greener
I'm tryna pass the teachers
I hopped out the bleachers
Ever since a youngin, I knew
If I'm feelin' down, feelin' blue
Grab the pen, grab the pad, jot
Way better than getting shot
Still had to play with the fire
Only way to really make it out
We was hardly ever in the house
I was tryna move up off the couch
Come up on a 20, hit the wing spot, split it with my dogs
I was on my rap shit, wasn't no feelings involved
Fast forward five years later
Broke, but I'm five years greater
Ain't have much, just prayer
Pass me the rock, it's a layup
Now I got a house in Decatur, got a house in LA
And I'm still on a mission, tryna soul-search, what does that say?
Don't get distracted with glitz and the glamor
I'm still the heart of Atlanta, so much when I named my daughter
I even thought of Atlanta
Free thugger up out the slammer, sometimes it's hard to handle, from streets
to CEO
I just wanna see all my niggas grow
You know? So free Jeff
And free my brother Marz, whoa

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Distractions, they come in so many forms
Something you seem to love, you're feeling torn
I got this shit sewed up, read the game like a book
I see it, but it ain't what it looks
Hit 'em with a shrug and a jook
That's how a nigga gettin' shook
Stayin' off the grid, laying low
One foot in and out, they spin the block over fear
They spin the block over clout
The hood that you try to put on, the people you try to put on
They come in disguised as guests, they get you right where you perform
They get you right where you stay
Leave you right where you lay
I be prayin' for better days, in my head, gotta meditate
I been hoppin' from state to state

On my job like a day-to-day
Wanna eat, gotta scrape the plate
Every verse be like saying grace, calling in what I want
Then I send out what I don't
It's crazy, the world on a tilt, but I see the core that I built
If you need somebody to call, yeah
I'll be here all year

Y'all niggas out here risking lives like this shit is a video game
I'm minding my business, my name gon' come up, I'm feelin the same
No matter the tone or the range
I'd rather live, it's a shame
Don't live for material things, but I like the view from the Range
And I need some wheels for the Range
I got a space with some rugs and some chairs that I care to arrange
I got more dreams that I wanna make real, I'm a little deranged
I'm counting up like an HR, block anybody in the way, tax anybody tryna play
That's one way to make a way

That medicine music, yeah, I'ma recommend using
Count it, then bless it, and ooh
For balance they checking the movement
He keep his faith on his face on the worst day
And they tried to put out his chair like a first date
Soon as I get over the hump, I be chillin' on Thursday
Anything that don't kill me couldn't hurt me
Teflon
Take big steps or get stepped on

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