

How you gonna spend your evenings?
What you wanna throw down on the line?

I seen the shadow man wearin' my shoes
Walkin' away from my life
Ran away from all the truth
Me and myself, but not you
Can't stand to look at my face
The mirror shows what's in my way
Fuck me I'm stuck in the rain
Caught with my demons, I'm outta my lane
Climbin' the ladder, I'm takin my steps
I got bets with my homies 'bout when I see death
Sorry to say that I been in my head with my sorrows and anger
Like, "Damn what is next?"
Fightin' for quarters and couches to sleep on
I try to write music about what I be on
I'm beyond my life and my guts become neon
So give me a tray to go roll all my weed on

I give 'em one chance
(Only the once, bitch, I did it, I did, I won't do it again)
Know it took a bit, I got the funds right
(Homie, I need it, just gimme the bag, I'ma split it with all of my friends)
I know this shit only happen one way
(One way to victory, nigga, get out of your feelings, we never relax)
Changes in my face and I won't run, yeah, yeah
(Riders stay with me, I stay real collected in case they gon' try to attack)

I need
2 C's for my kicks, spaceship for my whip
I don't
Need no caller ID, they should know who this is
It's still (Brr) 99 niggas, on God
Tellin' my mama, "Don't trip"
I go
Flip, flip, flipping my bounce, run up my bag and I dip

Yeah, kick it like Bruce
Boy, you might get your shit bruised
A little bit bigger in the news
Yeah, we brought a little crew
Labels on the line tryna juice, I'm still yellin' out, "Gimme the loot"
All praise to my angels, that's one time
Got shade comin' even in the sunlight
And a couple dead people on my mind, right
My ex couldn't hang with timeline, uh
I can't change it, I need separation
I been checking flights, I think I'm 'bout to take it
My whole view in life is still disintegratin'
We dropped Television, now my life is crazy
So much more I know I wanna tell 'em
Coming for me, hope that someone help them
Bring a couple armies and a lot of weapons
'Cause it's 99, these niggas vicious, dawg

Man I've been living off borrowed time

Feel like my whole life passed me by
Stuck in the mud with a 9 - 5
I moved up, moved out to fall behind
My old ways found new ones to compromise
I found light in the darkest of places
Tried to embrace it, but fell on my face
And I spoke with the skeletons deep in my closet
Not sure if I'll find all the answers today
And today, I woke up with a brand new agenda
Thinkin' like, "What the fuck wrong with these niggas"
I feel like now and forever, I'll keep this vendetta
It's my guilty pleasure to finish, lil bitch, I'm a menace
Soul weighin' heavy, my heart wearin' thin
And my lungs full of venom
Straight out of Burly and fresh out the mud
Praying that I don't run out of my luck

How you gonna spend your evenings?
What you wanna throw down on the line?