

Days Like This

Abstract

Riding round town in that blacked out whip
No it's not sprained but I got that ice on my wrist
That's a Olive skin chick she attached to my hip
Rolled the dice just to get to paradise like this
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They told me I'd never get to see
Days like this
They said it was all a dream
Whole script flipped
What's reality to me
Nights like this
I wonder where I'd be

If I had listened to critics who never made a difference
Courtside while the boy slide better bench a gimmick
I'm real with it your strings lifted put on a show
Jiminy Cricket he's in your ear passing you quotes
Driver seat I never sit where passengers go
Known to rap but I snap on hooks like Passenger though
Up and comers intercept like I passed em the flow
I'm tryna touch down in a PJ just pass me the dough
At lunch time I had punch lines coming out my throat
Nowadays it seems bars just don't matter no mo
If it ain't silver platter then it's over your head
Mumble rappers sound smarter than wanna be's I guess
A lot words for you to use for you not say nothing
Your lyrical spherical miracles lacking the substance
Nowadays the word talent way too much in discussion
Sorry if I'm sounding bitter I wish that I wasn't

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Vision potent, you hear it I wrote it, lived it or living with it
My life in my lyrics that's why it hits your spirit
Pen game like I ghost for the dopest around, concepts been more than profound
Name escalated my feet won't ever detach from the ground

Humble but don't muzzle my confidence
Ambience got me bubbling, but it's troubling when
Idols slacking and you start wondering where the muscle went
Guess it my turn so I'm giving you 100 percent

Suicide the vibe when I get tired of it
I don't repackage mine I sell the song and chuck it
Your favorite rapper predictable like a Mickey D's
I'm 7 gourmet courses but won't force you to eat

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