

Lost Angeles (Freestyle)

AK

I don't trust a soul, it don't matter what your loyalty is
That's some shit I know about me but they don't know of me yet
Fucking fly away and go somewhere nice
Call it irony cause life for me been turbulent
My medicine is a island thing
And now I'm on a flight sippin' Spirits, no, I don't fly with them
Why I'm I trying to [?] with gas prices bitch, get out of here
All the things this brings like my brain can't stomach
Why you trippin' about the fame when your name ain't buzzing?
Pollinate the game whatever grows, grows when it does
I say when cause I'm certain something I'm cooking is love
Due too much with no recognition, time ticking is up
Every track handle with ease till I'm burning shit up
The whole shit turn to Hell's Kitchen, they fell tripping
Always told me I was stupid, good thing I been [?] in it
And Gorden Ramsey ain't cooking up half of this shit the kid is
No rocks you throwing hit me like a fail pitcher, might trip up
No one's perfect go head, be crazy like I like sit ups
Where your man? it's been a minute since I seen the kids
She laugh cause when she's back she understand
And she going to plead the fifth my stomach turn cause fuck it hurts
When that shit happens to you cause if not you never done it first
Brain all over that's my advantage hitting pockets they can
It's a feeling I can't explain but I know it ought to do damage
So I just keep pumping music the proof of the work is asking myself i
f I'm really happy
If it's yes, and I can't be complaining or I can't
Bitch [?] life is ultimately something haters wish they had
Keep it simple like glaze cause you dough nuttin'
Might fish with a single hook or come back with a full bucket
It's a long play, it's a long play
But everybody around me lately on the wrong page
Meanwhile, making classics it goes a long way
And since I started, everybody tell me move to LA
But hold up, y'all leaving home just to go there?
Ain't spilling tea but everyone after [?] makes more sense
Most don't even know where they soul about to go down
Used to think it's bogus, but no bro, it's so bad
At least if you the type to let shit go just cause you don't care
Cause once you got some shit to show is when them roaches crawl back
And what you think they coming for? They after them dollars
Now that don't mean you ain't pulling more but you wearing the collar
Ain't no way around all the snakes are constantly hollering
They praying up on the soul to go into it with all of the hope and dr
ive
They probably ever felt in one moment of time, damn
Till they dreams get crushed and they all lose pride
Now they living on the streets new day same high
No wonder why the homeless numbers there keep rising
Cause people keep going, souls keep dying, damn