I just be peepin shit sometimes I think I should say something Shit's getting awkward, I pull out the aux cord and play something I gotta stay smooth I spin move out of fucked up situations Spend my day in front of screens like my whole generation I got that shit for the low, keeping shit equitable I hope that's understood Tripping like I licked her toes, your bitch say you be licking toes Bro that is not cool Finna meet up with the God, he know if I slide Then dollars I'm dropping a few And my main bitch along for the ride I'm in the office on business, she hopped in the pool Feel like I'm living a good life Couple weeks straight full of good nights I, made a decision to be kind Now I'm fucking your bitch from behind I'm, not really thirsty to be signed I'm with the Village, I'll be fine I, hit the peace sign then I recline I'm so fucking high nigga we glide, by Why, all this time I thought wrong? Fallin down made me strong Got jumped in the 8th grade and it just made me realer Don't get why old fuck niggas try to throw shade But it just made me realer I've spent weekends sleepless and it just made me realer Your bitch cheated, treated, bet the salt can't be realer I can't believe this bitch! We were supposed to get money and ride 'raris together! I bought meals for that bitch! I'd take a bullet for that bitch! I no know normal (Yo, is this thing on? No I'm just kidding, I'm in the studio... I know it's on So one time for the fun time, waited way too long in the lunch line It's the Village Triple 7s for you dumb motherfuckers that can't sit down an d shut the fuck up listen just one time please!) I woke up at the foot of the bed Texted my bitch and said, "It's ugly looking ahead" She want a love and I want some loves It's obvious we have no page in common baby Stoners maybe But I can't resist the waves they've come in lately I believe, I walk with a beast

A shield of heaven protects me

Never-the-less, the devil attacks me
I run where the flow and the track meet

Basically, the race that we've creatively cremated

Leads to hatred, 3rd degrees with salt on the wounds

He's faceless!

Contradictions stain my record and I admit it

Consequences came, I stumbled but I can fix it

I struggle with my addictions;

Pussy and hoes' attention

Quick witted bold decisions, Loosie done grown relentless

I won't lie, no, I've been

Feeling like God's gone hidin

Winters froze my whole body dawg

Center your mind, soul, vibe, bro

I no know normal
I no know normal