

90 Days

Aries

It's been so hard to stay
Matter of fact I've been contemplating my getaway
Thought about it for ninety days
No sitting back see I call the shots and I take the shots
Pray to God that the angst will stop
My angle switched if you want it watch
I'm an awful lot

Chapter 9 we straight cookin'
No fuck shit on my bucket list
Still on the rise, ain't lookin'
I'm in need of that substance
What in the fuck were you thinkin'
I drove off that high made a counter for blinkin' my life away
Second by second I'll right all my wrongs
Then preach like a reverend
Break bonds, double 'O' nine
Filling the beat till I'm gone
Changing they mind
When they thinking of reaching the level I'm on
Fuck with the friends that will fuck me in the end
Where the hell do I begin
They want a new Vans as soon as I become a ten
Fuck it let's try this again
Shapeshifters
I started seeing the colors as soon as I painted the picture
No fucking with you I gotta be
Up with the pinnacle running from my inhibition
Everybody too slow, everybody blew nose
Trust in you but who knows
Friend of me the new foe
Friend of me the new foe

Running the game going till nobody's left
We got our foot to the pedal other foot right on your neck
Spending my minute like cash, running it, we running in debt
I got my foot to the pedal

Running the game going till nobody's left
I got my foot to the pedal other foot right on your neck
Spending my minute like cash, running it, we running in (running in, yeah)
I got my foot to the pedal

Why is my mother so worried about me?
Nobody else would listen they could give a fuck about me
Opposite ends I'm hurrying now
See the lights flash in the distance
Some time has passed
They always used to call me 'Ash' I miss it
Just stating facts
I've stuck around I fucking handle business
No looking back
Used to never know my own direction
But I'm on the map finally
Letting it go
Running finish till somebody you know
Now there screaming trynna body at shows

I'll send it up and outta my zone
Put this shit on a pedestal
I've been cutting breaks no interlude
If you bought my tape then I'm into you
I don't have many friends to send it to
I don't have much time on this planet
I'm taking advantage of whatever goes
Turning my fucking problems into answers
I'm taking nothing but chances
All this happiness ain't what she think
I built this shit for some better things
And pussy the only thing making it sink
Run it by Slade, the dude is my shrink
For whatever case
Uncover the life that was hidden inside me for ages
Better man making better sounds
He found his crown written on a page

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