

## 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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