

cracked screen

blackwave.

Can't match the style nor the pow-uh
Ain't no way the fire getting doused
Lowkey bawse the ones that ain't with it we send 'em out
9 millie the city fuck yo town up, oh my god
Look at dude, he done made it on the news
He done did it now he rude
Yup! Down on my luck, and I on really give a, ugh
I sweat and I bleed, uh, down on my feet when I need
Do everything to keep ya, bumpin' me bumpin' me through ya speaker
'Til it's time to rest in peace, yuh!
Just let me highlight this, highlight that
Whatever's on the screen really went down like that
And you get a choice, love it or hate it but I...

Live my life behind a cracked screen
Nothing what it seems
Live my life behind a cracked screen
Nothing is just what it seems

Crack screens, device that used to fold
Every thing that glitter can't be gold
Everything that glitter can't be trusted
Fuck it 'cause I ain't got time today
People flexing insecurities on me
My imperfections ain't gone cure you homie
I used to think the money take the pain
Got the money never felt the same
I used to be the type nigga that looked at TV and wanted to be like my heroes
s
But then I met heroes along with some egos
And realized that they was just selling me dreams
I used to be the type nigga that walked through the mall and wished for the
clothes in the window
But then I evolved
The window revealed that being myself is the finest of things

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I don't need no one
To know what I'm worth
I don't need no one
To know I ain't perfect
Don't need you
To feel my own worth
It's a waste of time
Always tryna be perfect
Some days down
Some are way up
My mood swings through the changes

Can't get no sleep
Gotta stay up and get to the chase
Nobody sleeps in LA (no sleep in LA)
Every year
New phone
New goals
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Fallen icons
Got my dirty Nikes on
Don't wanna be perfect
I'm just a real person
Got stains on my shirt
Mundane, overworked
Don't idolize me, it ain't worth it

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