

# Soda Lime

Blanco

Rainy days, you stop from getting me damp  
This letter ain't got no address, this song never had no stamp  
This alias right, no baby, I'm Blanc, this tide was high, no baby, I sank  
Don't remember it either, I was at the bar and maybe I drank  
And how do love me when I don't love me? That don't make sense to me  
It was all side by side in the vehicle, now you can't stand next to me  
Heart don't work, gotta 'em its broken, all my old hoes feel so dead to me  
I had to cut my baby again, was a mental vasectomy  
When the money gets spoken, I'm active, if the money does go, I'm adaptive  
Had the funniest clothes, unattractive, wrap money enclose that captive  
Played this game so I feel out of practice, run back home and I slide and I  
bat this  
When it was hunger games on the block, I was Katniss  
Lied so much so it's harder to get up, life goes on now, my head up  
Forgetting the pain but remember the sweater, it's sun after rain, you remem  
ber the weather  
Shoot that shot, we were aiming together  
Suicide mission, I'm solo  
Friends did say it's a no-go, grabbing an arsenal, jump in a Polo  
  
Still I'm in overdrive, this jumper coming in oversize  
It's three for three, I'm in overtime, pour cough medicine my soda lime  
Letting it overflow  
Root deep and it's overgrown, yes, time does tick but the Rollie don't  
  
Still I'm in overdrive, this jumper coming in oversize  
It's three for three, I'm in overtime, pour cough medicine my soda lime  
Letting it overflow  
Root deep and it's overgrown, yes, time does tick but the Rollie don't  
  
Sunniest days, you stop from getting me shade  
Rich off friends and family seeing me at wages  
All of these good times coming in stages, good days cutting down ages  
Wearing this heart on my sleeve, now I feel all courageous  
They never had this pain, had to let go, ring, I'ma take it back like Sinest  
ro  
Pain is power, that's my manifesto, you don't wanna see me down in agony  
Straight in the first team, just bypassed the academy  
They ain't got will, I make g-force, now they getting the gravity  
She gotta pay the price then I'm sold, she did do me bad so I'm told  
I put all of this in my conscious, TLC and bread that I'm owed  
Anxiety strike, it crept up my bones  
I was all fine, I had my space, you crept in my zone  
Jakes connecting my phone, you riding  
Still be the life of the party, I'm coming invited  
Can't bring that with you, I know but the money enticing  
Are you gonna stay or go? It's divisive, gold digging hoe, it's the pricing  
Came from trenches, so baby I'm sliding  
  
Still I'm in overdrive, this jumper coming in oversize  
It's three for three, I'm in overtime, pour cough medicine my soda lime  
Letting it overflow  
Root deep and it's overgrown, yes, time does tick but the Rollie don't  
  
Still I'm in overdrive, this jumper coming in oversize  
It's three for three, I'm in overtime, pour cough medicine my soda lime  
Letting it overflow

Root deep and it's overgrown, yes, time does tick but the Rollie don't