

Tripping

Boogie

(Tripping, Tripping, Tripping)

Sometimes I be tripping dawg (tripping, tripping tripping)
Roll a little spliff I's take a hit then I be driftin' off
'Member they was dissin' hard? (dissin')
Tried to pull up 20 deep but then my roster let that pistol off
She ain't wanna get involved (she didn't)
Said she heard about me but she dig my vibe so we just hit it off
Had to cut some niggas off (I'll clip 'em)
Ain't no beef or nothin' just ain't like the vibe that they was givin' off

If you talkin' 'bout me bring the facts
Hold up (hold up)
Niggas talkin' down but check the stats I'm goin' up (goin up)
Pa said he was comin' but he never showed up (showed up)
Prob'ly a good reason mama never told us (told us)
I just put that passion on the track and go nuts (go nuts)
I'm just doin' me, if you don't like it so what (so what)
Callin' shorty over told her bring some roll-up (roll-up)
She know I get cranky when a nigga sober (sober)
I done seen some shit that's unbelievable
I dot my I's, I cross my T's
I'm on my P's and Q's (P's and Q's)
Why you eatin' up them fantasies they feedin' you (they feedin' you)
Misleadin' you, what you believe it isn't even true (isn't even true)
But while you sleepin' I'm keepin' open my good eye (my good eye)
Never been the type to cry wolf, I made the wolf cry (I made the wolf cry)
'Cause I can't be in last place with the good guys
I do what I got to even if that means I'm hostile
I know...

Sometimes I be tripping dawg (tripping, tripping tripping)
Roll a little spliff I's take a hit then I be driftin' off
'Member they was dissin' hard? (dissin')
Tried to pull up 20 deep but then my roster let that pistol off
She ain't wanna get involved (she didn't)
Said she heard about me but she dig my vibe so we just hit it off
Had to cut some niggas off (I'll clip 'em)
Ain't no beef or nothin' just ain't like the vibe that they was givin' off

Yo yo
I know that the love is fake (whoa whoa)
'Posed to put my soul at ease
Hold me down but let me breathe
You ain't s'posed to make me suffocate
Got a heart I gotta feed so I had to make my stomach wait
Who goin' be my saviour when my dark become contagious
Tryin' to fight it cause my thoughts could be so dangerous
I'm sayin', uh
I created space, I put myself up in The Matrix
Duckin', fadin' the imaginary Agents
I been tryin' to stay inside
Keep my energy protected
I can't fuck too many bitches
I can't give out all my essence, uh
Trump up outta office 'nother opper got elected
Gotta choose a lesser evil

So I guess this shit a blessin'
Still tippin' like I'm part walls
Guardin' all my feelings
I got demons, keep 'em all off
Shout my nigga Malz
That's my motherfuckin' dawg, uh
Pray I don't get - what what -
Pray I don't get mauled
'Cause I do this shit for y'all
But sometimes I know I...

Sometimes I be tripping dawg (tripping, tripping tripping)
Roll a little spliff I's take a hit then I be driftin' off
'Member they was dissin' hard? (dissin')
Tried to pull up 20 deep but then my roster let that pistol off
She ain't wanna get involved (she didn't)
Said she heard about me but she dig my vibe so we just hit it off
Had to cut some niggas off (I'll clip 'em)
Ain't no beef or nothin' just ain't like the vibe that they was givin' off