

Flow Getting Better

Caleb Gordon

Ayy, ayy

The flow gettin' better
I thought that I told you I'd be here forever
I'm givin' God my time, my treasure, and talent
It's makin' me better
I vision the sweater, the cross on the back, the holiest get-up
I'm lovin' the pressure, it's makin' a diamond shinin' forever
If you fall then get up
You still on the road, you don't gotta catch up
The Devil gon' press up
I'm watchin' my dribble, I'm keepin' my head up
I know it's a setup, a table in front of my enemies
It's easy to show you the way, but you gotta follow yo' destiny
You gotta follow yo' path, you gotta stay in yo' bag for real
I know that He gon' lead me to green pastures
So I don't really get mad for real
We ain't on TV, so why you an actor?
Talkin' bout, you don't show no emotion
If this my heart, my soul, I show it
If you a player, you can't be coachin'
If you really ballin', you can't be open

'Cause the enemy always gon' double-team
Call up V 'cause I just had another dream
When I pray, the Lord tellin' me what it means
I got vision like Bruno wit' me
I don't know how the story will go but know if I stick to the code
You'll go inside of my soul and pull out the pieces that broke
A lot of people want the pros, but they don't want the process
A lot of goals, less stress
A lot of talk, less steps
I need a call, no text
If you don't get no response, I'm probably at my desk
No, this ain't my best but if you stay for a while
Might see a couple moves and no, this ain't like chess
You know it ain't about religion, I know they ain't gon' like this
Swipin' credit for the music, money I ain't even have
You gotta take a light risk, you gotta bet up on yourself
Trust ain't nobody else gon' put the bread on you
I'm out here givin' out the sauce, but all they wanted was the juice
All they wanted was the proof
It's all in the pudding, man, you can go get it now
Ex told me back then
"Why you doing music? I don't see it workin' out"
Used to send Soundcloud links on Snapchat, they ain't check it out
Now, you tellin' me that my music all they friends really talk about
If I don't walk it, don't talk about it
Don't need a Blicky on me, I get The Spirit for free
Ayy, they want the trick or the treat, I put a stick in the beat
Told 'em my heart was racin', you see it skippin' a beat?
Told 'em my heart was racin', you see it skippin' a beat?

The flow gettin' better
I thought that I told you I'd be here forever
I'm givin' God my time, my treasure, and talent
It's makin' me better

I vision the sweater, the cross on the back, the holiest get-up
I'm lovin' the pressure, it's makin' a diamond shinin' forever
If you fall then get up
You still on the road, you don't gotta catch up
The devil gon' press up
I'm watchin' my dribble, I'm keepin' my head up
I know it's a setup, a table in front of my enemies
It's easy to show you the way, but you gotta follow yo' destiny
You gotta follow yo' path, you gotta stay in yo' bag for real
I know that He gon' lead me to green pastures
So I don't really get mad for real
We ain't on TV, so why you an actor?
Talkin' bout, you don't show no emotion
If this my heart, my soul, I show it
If you a player, you can't be coachin'
If you really ballin', you can't be open