

# Wrist

CANON

I flick my wrist  
Like I'm riding on the bike go vroom vroom  
I don't quit  
I keep going like spaceship to the moon  
I'll stick to the script  
I've been tryna find a way  
To make a better way  
To get head and I can't miss  
I got to move it  
All I gotta do is  
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Thank God at the top of the morning  
Some feelings I wish I could ignore em  
So depressed like there's nothing important  
The pain won't last but it's gone be more of em  
I been hurting I know but I don't quit  
Even if this all I get  
Taxes hit for all I've spent  
Covid canceled all my trips  
Put a pause on my drip  
Cousin died I'm off my script  
Fell off I pray I don't slip  
380 done caught my grip  
Take the wheel cuz I'm gone drift  
Just shake me or wake me up  
Wifey she need need me praying lord give me the strength  
And she needs me to stand you know how it is

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We gotta survive ain't nobody gone give us  
No help they don't care  
You can't be sitting around for nobody, go get it yourself  
Took me high in the mountains I'm living around  
I don't want to come down it's been toxic  
Cuz win, lose, or draw, I could lose it all  
I gotta be smart when I'm out here  
Trying to move from the bad moods  
Every time I got hit up it's bad news  
Called my brother we cried over backwoods  
Now I'm sober just know that we got through it  
When I lit it I figure I had to do it  
The lord knows I done ran through it  
Bought a whole ounce, had my brain cooking  
I was dealing with something, better pray for me  
I'm trying yeah  
Can't sleep through night yeah  
I know what it's like yeah  
To be feeling like dying yeah  
But I'll be alright yeah  
They know that I fight  
Yeah so let's get through the night  
I'll be alright yeah

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