

Blue Moon

Caskey

Beats by Choc

Yeah, 8:28, that's my, that's my birthday, too
Yeah

Rest in peace, granny
I hope when you lookin' down on me, you seein' a man in me
Sometimes I look in the mirror
And don't know how I made it this far with my sanity
Irony, I'm scared of these heights
But through all my life, I'm buildin' this canopy
Just to escape people
People are lookin' at me like I got some more clarity
Yeah, look at me
Twenty-eight and finally goin' to therapy
Lately, I look at the light
And feel like my life is some type of parody
God really playin' jokes on me
He bring the wins so close
And then they turn out like my old homies
When it's tough, they get ghost
Ghost stories
The trouble always show up when the hope formin'
Thank God I done weathered so many storms
I'm ready with no warnin'
Now I got a lil fame
The beef on the way, so I keep it George Foreman
Tryna wake up to my girlfriend for some more mornings
Yeah, I don't wanna die
But death sure got it out for me
Wish I could've stilled my life
Through some type of alchemy
Instead, I'm twenty-three floors up
At the Palms suite, stuck on the balcony
If I drop to the flo', who's lookin' out for me?
Who gon' make sure my mom and my girl straight
Make sure that they Rollies got pearl face?
Who gon' make sure my nephew ain't gotta stress
And don't end up seein' the world late?
Who gon' make sure my sister got her a tribe
Someone who really there by her side?
All she gotta do is send me a text
There ain't no question if I'ma ride

I don't wanna die too soon
Life's hard, but it's good once a blue moon
I don't wanna die too soon
Life's hard, but it's good once a blue moon

That's because it's just the way it has to be
It's been a long time comin', they're comin' 'round for me
I just up the speed, yeah, high velocity
Out here, tryin' to free

Myself from the chains
That constantly keep me from my elevation and change
I waited in vain for someone to save me
And pick me up outta the rain

What's keepin' me sane?
Nothin' but lookin' back, seein' how far we done came
And all of these vices I know that we gained
And look at how hard we refrained
I put my blood on the mic when I speak
I pour the blood from my veins
That's why I hit different
Than all of these industry rappers who all bein' made
By somebody else in the studio, days befo'
This is really the shit all of you waitin' fo'
Man, I gotta make my way in the do'
Man, I got somethin' to say, for real
I never made a song that made the mills
Except for every feature that I ever did
Tryna only be a rapper and pay the bills
But shout out them rappers that kept it alive
I hope they all thrive
And when my feature price too high
You never could buy it again
That ain't a jab, it's just facts
I'ma run it to the max
I'ma be a best man at a weddin' this year
Shout out my brother, Dax
Shit inspired me to be a husband and a father
Man, I gotta get my money longer
Man, I gotta live long enough
To see my first son have a daughter

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