

Chasing Clouds

Chester Watson

The ship wavy now
I look at my life this shit crazy now
Chester Watson stay reclusive with a lazy style
Healing from this pain it might take a while
Yea it might take a while
Switch my mind up I got tired faking smiles
Pick a nugget up and break it down
Mad resourceful, I found ways around
The game and sound
Stick to the money not one for chasing crowns
Ain't nothin funny bout niggas breaking down
Life heavy, feel like atlas when I shake the ground
Carry the heavens on my back, the burden stayed a while
Most these niggas bout as sturdy as a paper towel
No ovo but I'm up late with owls
Smoking gushers mixed with dosi doh, it got me chasing clouds
All the hate is white noise, I just phase it out
I'm here forever, noticed people started faded out
I'm off this gas I feel enchanted
Having dark magic conversations with an enchantress
Contemplating the damage
Brown chinos from Target, but they feel like they from France
And this chain on my pants, got me like my name is Francis
Sometimes I try and act like I ain't a romantic