

# BALENCIES

CHIKA

Barack Obama, ha! Is that some kind of sauce?  
That's Lido!

Goddamn, I got Balencies in the bathroom  
I used to be feening for 'em, dreaming in the classroom  
Turned in my exam, right then I knew it'd be the last room  
For school I walk into felt my potential getting past due

Four years later, and my racks blue  
And my whole team is seeing green like "yo, she acts too!"  
Now people take, and in your face, say "I ain't ask you"  
But you been seeing how they live, so they ain't have to  
And the whole world is conversating 'bout your waist line  
And mental health days make you guilty, 'cause you waste time  
I'm fighting everybody demons, but can't face mine  
Baseline, use all that pain and anger and just make rhymes  
How I'm uplifting your whole life but still I hate mine?  
How I get rich but still get pissed about the money?  
Now everybody wanting me to wear a fake smile  
How I'm supposed to fake a laugh when ain't shit funny?  
I'm running, but

Goddamn, I got Balencies in the bathroom  
Dropping all this change, just gon' end up in the vacuum  
It was days I thought I need it  
But now accepting all the change got me defeated (ah)

Goddamn, I'm on my second pair  
One pair is out, one in the closet 'cause I left 'em there  
Remind me every single night spent writing raps ups in my closet  
I ain't sleep much, but it paid off 'cause it got me here  
I went to Europe, met a fan who lived in Paris  
I know it hit me, 'cause I started walking different  
For once in life, I spoke my mind, I'm not embarrassed  
So many stories, but my friends don't even listen  
The only girl who got my heart live in Miami  
I saw her smiling in my head, I started planning  
And listen, shit may change, but one day yeah I want a family  
Already got a puppy, now my child the first of many  
Got hella dreams, and as of late I steady see 'em  
I had some idols as a kid, whoever knew I'd be one?  
'09 stood in Atlanta, freezing cold at 4 am with my whole fam just to auditi  
on for a role I knew I'd be in  
I didn't make it, but damn I made it  
2-0-1-9 the year I waited  
My mind been racing, getting closer, I can taste it  
Got a story but I don't know how to pace it  
This lightning in a bottle, I been ordering in cases  
I'm fucking wasted, but

Goddamn, I got Balencies in the bathroom  
Starving for affection, someone meet me in the backroom  
I'm not insane, it's been a minute  
But if we talking 'bout a game, I know I'm 'bout to win it, yeah

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