

Thoughts

Chipmunk

Look

I was in the dark praying for light years
Around the time my brother got 9 years
I appreciate the rain, that's the sky's tears
Had to get my mind clear
Said that I be back up
But he's out he's on D Cat now and I'm right here
Poppin' I know
Block girls you bread and get dough
Just 1 spliff and a script time in my zone
Peak for you niggas when these weed bars flow
Get this skunk to your blow
You don't wan' no smoke
You don't drink or smoke but you ain't perfect why you talking
I ain't none of my like you're sober and boring
Each to their own leave me lone live your life
Don't let me make it fly
Ain't no DM's when I slide
Not here to make friends or enemies
I'm here to leave a legacy
I got bounce back turning C's
Niggas tryna catch me in they web
Straight venom was the remedy
Trust, RIP energy

You never know when you gon' go
New levels
New devils
I been on my guard flow
And when it comes to drill
I take it in but half though
Cah half of them
Ain't slapping more than strappin' bars bro
All them ends you can't go
That's no life you wan' live
When you're older with your kids
Ask your olders how it is
Parents evening with your children
Paigons still after your wig
Them stressed
There's a myth
You'll need more than a spliff

See it's mad when you're in the public eye but you're not a public guy
Bangers for the party
Fuck it, I'm the party type
They swervin ticking heads
You wan' date all the time
(Tut)
Got big release dates on my mind
Like my brother's first day out
New album on the way out
Daniel Carly I want your gyal I beg you stay up
Life ain't no car game
No use for them jokers
A cart full of them roachers
And fly over them roachers

And cling onto your focus

Grab the kush
I'm going in
Packed, just landed
This ain't tuner in my tin
Stop racing everybody else
And start racing with yourself then
Even when you lose you kinda win
Look
Deal or no deal you can't merc me
Deal or no deal a man's certi
Deal or no deal you can't verse me
Na, not with these verses
Dawg even if I talk one I'll be out before I'm 30

I ain't old like them niggas
We're young like them fucking lost spitters
We start rapping then tongue killers
Got me feeling proud that I made it
Through the era I did
No, music was a way out
Not a way to trap and win
'Tarted on my own and with a major felt the same kin
Being signed
I'm being independent
It's overrated
However life time's out
Them funds, I can run now
What's more important
The music or how it comes out

Weed and thoughts
This is just weed and thoughts
Is just weed and thoughts
Late nights with my weed and thoughts
This is just weed and thoughts
Weed and thoughts
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