Fly

It's getting kind of hard for me not to take this shit personal Behind the scenes, they put on a show until all the curtains close I held on to the truth for so damn long and it still hurts to know Ain't felt this kind of hurt before, need green just like an herbivore Think it's time I turned a new leaf I need my money quarterly, vegan, I don't want no beef Starvin', I just wanna eat Don't say we family if you doin' me foul You must think that life's a game because you threw in the towel Doin' fraud using my name, now, what you do to your child? That's why I couldn't come to court to watch, you drew in your trail My trust is broken, you confusin' me now I care for you, let me down Gave me your bedroom, still was usin' the couch Like bad cell service, some connections always sever Notice since we went our separate ways that I've been doin' better Still wishin' you the best of luck through all of your endeavors I was never good at followin', was always a trendsetter Couldn't call myself fly, you'd not seen me boast Stay remote, but still could push a button, so don't play me close Some people dead to me, you see 'em, ask why they been ghost Stayin' off the internet, some days, you might not see me post Never been in my shoes, y'all don't know what it feels like I don't say a word when I be goin' through real life I cut some people off like I took a saw to a steel pipe I keep my circle smaller these days, I'm talkin' 'bout airtight Even when we down bad, I know deep down we gon' be alright In my darkest moments, I knew one day that I'd see the light Only goal right now is me teachin' my son to read and write Like my carbon copy, to me it's crazy how we alike

Yeah, and it's crazy how me and C unite (It's crazy, ain't it?) Leave my legacy on Earth before I leave this life (Blanco) Holy water on me, I'm like Jesus Christ Divine intervention, I played the reaper and I beat him twice I need my money quarterly, drug dealer formally I used to quote a quarter ki', but now it's flights to Normandy Paris while it mattered, in this bag is where the forty be Disruptor, I'm disorderly and on top is where I ought to be Yeah, fuck what they thought of me, God is in every part of me And pardon me, but this ain't hard for me, hawking your arteries I'm a stand-up guy first, respect me second for my artistry Yeah, respect me second for my artistry I linked with CJ fly soon as I moved to NY He blessed me with that feature, I was just tryna get by Ramen noodles in the Bronx, that was like middle July And six years later, my shit lit, thinkin' about it, could cry (Shed a tear) Uh, yeah, you know life is 'bout the moments I DND my phone and sit back and I get to zoning Industry is full of sucker shit that I could never condone in Bro'll have you seein' red, he shoot shit like a rōnin Woah

Was sleepin' on our floors like they was homeless Up on them late nights like my name was Conan Dropped out, ain't get my diploma
The marijuana smoke was my aroma
Was fightin' demons like the kid in Omen
Knocked 'em down like I was bowling
Might strike you out like I hit every pin
I fuck with Millyz 'cause he never switched
Collabed and been cool ever since
Six years ago, it made reminisce
We went from bein' local menaces and dodgin' all those sentences

Left the street life, still be duckin' the law
Shit get sticky, can't get stuck with a charge, you can't get stuck with a charge
Ain't been feelin' it, I'm numb to it all
Ain't been feelin' it, I'm numb to it all, I swear I'm numb to it all
When it's problems, we the ones that they call
I'm too loyal, think it's one of my flaws, I think it's one of my flaws
I ain't feelin' it, I'm numb to it all
Ain't been feelin' it, I'm numb to it all, I swear I'm numb to it all
Left the street life, still be duckin' the law
Shit get sticky, can't get stuck with a charge, you can't get stuck with a charge
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Numb to it all Ain't been feelin' it, I'm numb to it all, I swear I'm numb to it—