

Brake

Domo Genesis

Yeah, bitch
Can you turn the music up in the headphones?
Wha
Yeah

I heard living like this is wrong so I'm smoking to get it right
t
It's so ugly face only mothers could like
I hold my strong arm steady so why you come to this fight
Hope that strong arm steady like I'm scoping to snipe
Bang!

I'm sliding safe like it's stolen bases, I'm old and dangerous
I'm on a wage of my glory days on these open pages
The evil out my way is fading, let me burn my sages
The devil's flirting but I curve him daily
I'm problematic, I make sure they hate me
Must be absurd and crazy
This how living dirty made me
Nothing from you herbs amaze me
Got in the game swore let these burdens change me
But I don't feel like the same person lately
Fuck being glossy, I did fake it
Keep that bullshit out my face
Pay attention even if my friends hissing
Oh

I push that bucket 'til it scrapes
Stay pressing to the metal, never let 'em catch a brake
If I don't get mines, I'm gon' brake shit
If it ain't pay time then I won't say shit
It ain't no break time, feeding 'em break feast
If you try to knock my hustle, you gon' end with a break wrist
So used to being told my niggas we ain't shit
Sharpshooter venom and I'm slow and I can't miss
Crabs in a bucket on your own if you can't grip
It's fuck everybody, then you speaking my language
What the fuck?