

SumLilWeirdShit

Domo Genesis

I'm tryna divy up the money
Make up all the spaces, pretty up my ugly
My bitterness ain't sweet, it's kinda lovely
The sky, it ain't no ceiling up above me, just enemies below me
Anxieties are coming, I pay the world no mind
Everything you seeking out, be careful what you'll find though
Seeking with the rhythm, leave here on a high note
Thought that he was balancing the world until his spine broke
I put it back in the palm
Strictly out the grass with your own
Half-heartedly, I only flooded half of the charm out
If you get here you gon' see what I'm talking bout
I specialise in taking my time
Hand over fist, I'm just embracing what's mines
Plus I'm cut from a-uh-greats design
I put the bait on the line, oh
Nigga run that grand prix until my feet hurt

Self-care screaming mean, I'm taking care of me first
Won't put this shit in reverse or merge through the surface
I re-Earth when we were still immersed in the curses
To burn from the furnace, was hot
Don't question if it's worth it as if you gon' deserve it or not
In the deep, I know they're swerving the block
Head to the street, only word I get from early birds is the drop on you niggas
Like luxury clothes is, I'm focused
Still slow motions, stacking up the dough as low as jail cell poses get
I ain't noticed I was really in my zone and blunt burning, unlearning
Cutting through the static, a nigga got habits to break
That little bullshit don't matter today
Got some messages I had to relay, some out-of-pocket shit I had get straight
I couldn't wait, for real