

Columbine

Eric Reprid

These people always tryna throw me off
Fuck em then, let 'em watch while I spawn a plot
Talk a lot
When you see me I don't talk a lot
And they keep asking if my shit was bought
What you fucking take me for?
Some bitch with money and an open door
It got me dying laughing, you should really live for more
Than making blank assumptions everything be documented
Gon' drop a 3 hour movie so that they get the message
Bought an ad but we ain't pay for no fans
Ain't had no money, had to borrow them bands
Can't fucking breathe feel like my chest in the sand
How the fuck we pay that back with no plan?
I got my back on the wall
This pressure feel like I be back in the halls, ain't helping the cause
This is the only thing that I got, I'm writing it off
Yea
Don't fucking think for a second that we ain't dying for it
One semesters all it took to know that shit ain't for me
They was hating like we insane 'cause I'm too foreign
Soon they gon' talk 'bout how we rose like a fucking florist
I don't need to claim if my shit real or fake
Just put the records out and let them losers conversate
Fuck all that petty shit, go learn how to fix your state
I'm staying ready for the beef, knowing what's at stake
There ain't no fork in the road, 'cause my life straight-forward
Functions I be late for 'em
Could give a fuck bout if ya wraiths foreign
Let's get on some real shit
I'm on some I don't wanna feel shit
All these females be distractions, (ay)
Moms only gave me 'till next May to get paid
Check my bank praying that I get saved
That's the deal I'm always talking about
And what's yo deal when you be talking down
Jealous eyes seeing hate and they identify
Hung up on my race and not the finish line
They be killing time with a genocide
But, I be chilling while I'm scrutinized
'Cause, I just mind my own suit and tie
Yeah, and I know this shit be do or die
Yeah, visions bloomin' like a columbine

Now that we movin' it's provin' they disillusion
As soon as I get that check
I'm leaving to go pursue this
Just a student with no class but out classin' other students
You stupid
Can't kick it need to go and get my shoe into the industry
Along the way I made some enemies
Had to distance from my peers to break these tendencies
Only bros get Rollies when money slide through
'Cause I gotta watch who I give my time to
Now we spending 24 hours on a single drop
Pringle on the shoulder keep me stayin' on my fuckin' job
And we livin' in some brighter days finally got it bubbling flow runnin' lik

e its Perrier
Come at me straight if there be something that u tryna say
Look at my face bro, does it look like I be tryna stay
Ain't got no off seasons
Why the fuck you only want leisure
Talking shit don't play that game, I leave 'em all steaming
Leave me 'lone and let me work, I got my hoodie on
Can't get no rest, I see the rest and think I should be on
Know some gon' switch and come back at me like I owe 'em somethin'
Guess we gon' see who really cares after the project done