

# Dutch Angle

## Evidence

From a Dutch angle leaning. I'm even till I'm tilted  
Sick of dreaming blueprints scheming till I built it  
My thoughts when they're unfiltered  
When it counted's when I killed it  
The high is short the flowers given wilted  
Reset button pusher  
Starting over is the funnest part  
Winter's bright to me and summer's dark  
So many songs can't tell some apart  
It's like the more you advance you're running from the spark  
Giving praise on my brightest days  
Still grateful on my darkest ones I hide away  
You either tell your truth or live a lie  
The ones who try to prove it on the inside die  
Took an intermission working on myself for more discipline  
Careful what you say to yourself 'cause you're listening  
Less work by myself and more visitors  
It benefits my health the more contributors  
Freedom, take it where it lead him  
Been on a dusty road, there's no leaving  
Days pass, leading up to say that  
We don't sound the same on playback  
As we do in our heads  
That's why we aim at always doing our best  
Until we gain that respect from our friends  
It's hard to change that until the rest of it ends  
Ayo, make the most of every day when it's passing  
In Paris I was staring with a passion  
Rather be embarrassed than I'm barely asking  
I'd rather be ashes than buried in a casket  
L Boogie. Everybody wears the mask shit  
My spirit here for me to steer and them to grasp it  
In Los Angeles I'll never be the past tense  
Homeowners taking out that trash shit  
Let's get the bag before it's cashless  
A risk taker, I don't miss favors  
For bad service I don't tip waiters  
A lot of haters talking shit will get the fist later  
My misbehavior keep me waking up the neighbors as a disclaimer  
We don't take advances. We take chances  
Fire back and stay low for those who take advantage  
So much damage in the world. It's hard for me to understand it  
So much damage nothing makes me panic  
Don't pen it like I planned it. It just happened  
'Cause when we rapping higher powers that we tap in  
Lights, camera action, pin 'em to the canvas  
Expand the bandwidth dirt on my shoulders wasn't dandruff  
Never broke the band up to pump another anthem  
Pumping up the jam for my fam in thug mansion  
It isn't random getting love everywhere you landed  
And all this weed you handed  
Shit, that's freedom. Take it where it lead him