

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