

Outta Bounds

Evidence

E-V enough of making beats, I'm back to spitting
If my backs against the wall, I call it back to living
I'm here to tell the weather, Getting back to giving
Dropping gems from the treasure Selling packages with ribbons
No chilling in this bitch till I own the building
If it's lonely at the top, I need that lonely feeling
Getting older learning that we're only children
Growing up but under no condition no ceiling
What the fuck, they really told the skies the limit
So many various ways to get paid and stay driven
Didn't make the weigh in, never straying from my vision
Might deviate from path if I'm playing with the rhythm
I'm in position, It's time for y'all to gather round
I used to make the best of any record that I had around
And still do, I run it through a filter, add a sound
They judge me if I color out the lines, I'm out of bounds

I started singing when I started writing melodies or frightenin
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I seen the thunder, wait, I heard the thunder and I seen the li
ghtning
If it's beef I ain't known for hiding
If I hate it ain't no shade, but I've been known for sliding
To be determined then inspired, I'm a rider
Platinum off of mileage. I'm a frequent flyer
People fall when there's nothing left to be desired
To be continued burning weed right to feed the fire
It's the ones who say their truth but end up being liars
This is brought to you by beats that keep my interest higher
I'm in the cut, It ain't hard for me to keep it quiet
Across the board the money that we made to be divided
Up the middle I'm from a place to live and die in
Where everybody trying to make it but nobody trying there
Well then I guess I said it best
I'm still going, still grateful, and I'm blessed