

# Bout My Life

Felly

[Man:] You need a vacation

[Woman:] I just had a vacation on the Harbor Freeway

No, no not in the cab, I mean you need to get your head straight

Get your unified self up, get harmonic

You know-

[Woman:] When was the last time you took a break?

[Man:] I go on a vacation all the time

[Woman:] How often?

A dozen times a day

It's my own private getaway

Things get heavy for me I take five minutes out, I just go there

[Felly:] Yeah

[Man:] And I just concentrate on actually living

[Felly:] Absolutely, dog

Check

Imma only sip that tea if it's Irish

Get on my feet I'm done sitting in silence

I burn the weed until I feel the weight cover my eyelids

I try to sleep I keep awaking to sirens

I handle business solo

Pray to God that I can grow old

Have a family and some money on the low low

Had a homie recognize and ask me for a photo (what's up?)

Wonder why I'm special like there's something in the ozone

It's in my best interest to invest then leave

Cause people only admire the plant never the seed

So what'chu need?

I think I got it, used to wanna be a pilot

Now I get fly like every time I breathe

Picture me

Maybe it's killing me

Maybe I'm the only one not feeling me

Shoot for divinity and nothing less

My sixth sense sip that Hennessy till sick breath

And then I burn like the incense

Window shoppin'

Around the corner I'll be Janis Joplin

Strung out but still makin' profit

But ain't no Xany poppin'

I worked too hard for that shit

Rockin' cardigans bumpin' in a car full of kids

The most beautiful

Don't think my suitcase too suitable

Don't wanna leave, it feel like flyin' to my funeral

Rather hit the Gucci store than hit the L

And throw that Gucci out the window, only feel myself

Tryna be a shell on the beach with too much of a current

I give 'em dap and tell 'em "peace, I'll be gone don't'chu worry"

I'm in a hurry tryna leave school

Hangin' round with these fools

That only say some shit to try to make me think that be cool

But be cool

That girl gon' love you then she prolly gonna leave you  
Last time that I was thinkin clear was prolly preschool  
Everything I think is good, they callin' that shit evil  
That stress keep me puffin' on illegal  
But fuck my conscience  
I swear I'm only being honest when I say I'm givin' everything  
I check my pockets, eyo  
Ain't no poppin' a coffin until my throat silence  
And there's no sirens  
And I got closed eyelids

Let me give you everything you need  
Tastin' something really stale in the air I breathe  
Dreamt of dyin last night, I don't wanna leave  
Gon' fight the good fight 'til my blood it bleed  
Eyo, eyo

Cause I'm blue more than I'm bright (eyo, eyo)  
Most of you dudes got more barkin' than bite  
So don't be trippin' bout my life, Imma get this shit right  
Maybe tomorrow will be better, let's get through the night

Eyo, eyo, eyo  
Uh Uh  
Eyo, eyo, eyo  
Wakin' up to, wakin' up to  
Uh, uh  
(Yeah we cruisin through Bridgeport)  
(What's up, can I call you back?)  
(That's the shit we feelin')

Cause I'm blue more than I'm bright  
Most of you dudes got more barkin' than bite  
So don't be trippin' bout my life (Imma get this shit right)  
So don't be trippin' bout my life