

Darkest Motives

Felly

If you could believe me
The city walls are fake they're so deceiving
While all y'all lie wake all through the evening
I guess it's safe to say I'm only sleeping
I'm only sleeping

Really though
Really though
I'm really too young to be feeling this old
I'm really too high to be feeling this low this low this life
I'm really too high to be feeling like
Coming down puffin' rocks in the mid of night
Can you fucks with a song, did you get it right
Oh lord, kick in the door waving that four four four four
Put a hundred tracks, gifted when you popular
Half the time with your coffee cup
With your chips you ain't got you none
With your bitch I just got me some
And I ain't even get violent, told 'ya
You ain't the one like pocket dial
227 who gon stop me now
Ran a shot that gon top me down
I've been gang banging, no cops around
Hang tight, you's a motherfucking grabber
You walk it out and that crip just potty mouth
I fall in love but I only toss bodies round with my big brother
We gon' get some, I'm like trust that
Yellin' one love with mad lovers
If they want test one, we gon bust back like blah

Woaaaaahhh
I ain't got no silence
Woaaaaahhh
I ain't got nooooo silence
(Fuck the silence)

Silence, silence