

Top Of The Earth

Felly

From the top of the earth
Don't question the purpose
Here to give every last bit of my worth
That's what they deserving
The skeleton in me won't settle for dirt
So open them curtains

I coulda got nervous, instead I got dirty
Pressure don't kill me the peasants they feel me I light up existence
Like mecca within me, its precious the feelin of feelin so limit
Less getting too lifted and losing my grip shall I fall by my finger
Tips or be an amazement, it's not complicated
Don't ever get jaded
They try to degrade us the system gets wicked
Talk the talk and walk the walk til blisters, stop acting like the victim
You don't have to live in prison nah
Unlock yourself and free the other prisonas
I pack up the passion, hop in the whip and I drop into blackness
Yea, this world stay spinning fast just try not to lose your balance, pray the best is on the ballot...
Probably swiped my name off
Mothafucka this my day job its 9 to 5 then 5 to 9 no days off
I can't stay in the same spot
Anxiety hits
Can't wait too long or depression'll sit
Thought you were strong but it ain't what you lift
It's the life that live
It's the shit that you spit
So come get a grip
Kick it a week and I've been up since six
Trippin' of days when I fall to abyss

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