Break From LA Freestyle

G-Eazy

I don't wanna do this shit a bunch of times
Turn the music up a little bit
Yeah

Uncharted territory, been paving a way
None of my friends or family have been famous this way
Feel all alone, you and I are the same in this way
I vent, but nobody wants to hear me complainin' today
Fuck, maybe I just need a break from LA
The magnetism makes it difficult stayin' away
It's always somethin' and I know this sounds crazy to say
The fact is ever since I've been breakin' away
Beautiful girl, you move in an angelic way (Look)
But I can't lie to you just to make it okay
So stay away, trust me it'll be safer this way
Your heart is fragile and I'm not tryna break it today
She said 'You're so dark and mysterious'
She acts like she listens, but her heart isn't hearin' this
And yeah drugs are cool, but when they start interferin'
It's a problem, then the only thing that I'm fearin' is
The way out's not as obvious as the entrance was
Spaced out, couldn't tell you where my attention was
I've seen it all happen, and to the best of us
Slip and forgettin' what the directions was
Lookin' back on last year, what a mess I was
Anxiety on a thousand, that's just how stressed I was
The sky's all gloomy, ain't realize what the blessings was
Ain't it comin', they hit me, that's what the lesson was
TMZ says anything to make them click the bait
And you can't litigate, the story's all out so go and get your plate
Tryna put the fire out? you're a little late
Would hate for you to see me when I'm in this state (Fuck)
I been on the interstate
'Cause LA is making me turn into all the shit I hate
Some days I feel like I'm startin' to disintegrate
Then other days feel like my good is turnin' into great
'Cause I'm accomplishing all of my goals, married to this shit
On my knee like I gotta propose
Not even religious, butI gotta thank God I suppose
Drivin' through Hollywood I laugh at how all this shit goes
The allusion of Sunset Boulevard, drivin' through the city
They com from far and wide, and really find it pretty (Haha)
They really think it's pretty (Yeah)
I mean they really think it's pretty
It's killin' me inside, I think the reaper is tryna get me
I'm pushin' demons off, ain't know I have to fight this many
I took me a few years until recently it finally hit me
This life isn't like anything, forreal it's kind of trippy
Music and the movie business all mixed together with porn
Californiacation lives here and sex is the norm
Haha, shit is funny
The irony of leaving sunny Los Angles for the mountains to weather the storm

You know, I guess I need a break
That shit'll make you go crazy
Reporting live from - undisclosed location in the mountains somewhere
Someplace far, far away

The only place I find peace
Necessary breaks from the chaos

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!