

PAPER CUTS

IDK

Everyday
Everyday

It's time to pick the lesser evil
Fantasize bout changing everything I know
I'm praying to the Gods for my foresight
To know if its just pride or my ego
I ask life
How could you be so difficult (yea)
In my past life
I swore it was a finger roll
I guess that's life

They keep tryna give me papercuts
Everyday
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Everyday
They keep tryna give me papercuts
Everyday (what what what)
They keep tryna fuck my paper up-up-up

How many niggas say they got money that they don't got
How many niggas say they fucked a bitch that they ain't knock
I always put my money where my mouth is and show out
I spent every dime that I had on this rollout
Lets talk about it
I'm a product of betting my wealth
Fuck being patient for help
I'll rather help myself
And I'll never blame it on you
Even if it was your fault
Blame myself for who I choose
Blaming other people isn't real like real life
People living fake in their real life
Lately I been living in my can I pay the bills life
Cause I'm never on my wait and chill for a deal life
Niggas getting money but the money getting dry
I will never let them people see when I cry
This shit inside my heart so it don't stop til' I die
I tell it in these songs so it ain't nothing to motherfuckin hide (HA)

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Is this just more than a phase?
This is a difficult taste
Why am I running in place?
I feel like I ain't winning the race, winning the race
I got a book full of plays
But I don't think I'm on the right page
I shift the gear and the lane
To let you know I'm still in the race, still in the race, still in the race