

Falling Trees

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Falling trees
That's all I see
Broken leaves
Take a hold of my destiny
Falling trees

Silently I move, they don't suspect a thing (oh no no)
'Cause I don't have the time to waste my energy (oh no no)
For anyone's opinion that keep pushing, pulling me away
You can find me in the upper echelon, that bitter taste
This is motivation, patiently been waiting
For the expiration, turn around and say congratulations
But the journey's been a jungle, all the hoops I jumped through

Niggas throwing stones, living in a glass house
Foot out on the gas, nigga I'ma mash out
Your results don't match with what the fuck you talking 'bout
Yeah, the juice ain't worth the squeeze, my nigga please
In a world of wannabes, the real or fake
You could stay or you could leave
You can fail or you can achieve (fail or achieve)
All depends what you wanna be
Either red or the green, what you wanna see (what you wanna see
)
A shallow grave to the enemy
A shot of reality is the remedy, ay
I'm in the way till the door close
How you tell a nigga with this much drive that it's a long road

Falling trees
All of this surrounding me
That's all I see
As far as my eyes can see
Broken leaves
Just like these forgotten dreams
Take a hold of my destiny
Falling trees