

## So Tired

KB

Sometimes I get so tired  
Just trying to stay alive  
Ayy (Good)  
Don't talk to me  
About the land of the free (Let me talk about it, ooh)  
And the home of the brave until everybody's free (Ooh)  
You're not free, you're a slave

I'm in the trenches, go mind in the mentions  
My mind on the vision, your mind on the digits  
It is what it is, and look, we not the same  
I'm willin' to die with no dime in my pocket  
And not 'cause I lost it, I gave it away  
You want a purpose that you cannot purchase  
The perks and the purpose, look, we can't complain  
Behind the curtain, come look at this circus  
The bigger the clown, the bigger they pay  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, I can't stop  
You say you 'bout [?], new boo every Tuesday  
New Jimmy Choos, food in the booth, Lupe  
You gotta choose who finna bring you change  
When the woop-woop fades, I'm getting you saved  
He rolled to the BlueTooth, pickin' woo cage  
Truth ain't Bolt to the track, what are you sayin'?  
I'm plugged in and don't play no games  
HGA on these 808s  
Let up the 'Gram and don't place no ayy  
Bar hard when I post his name  
Full plate, I just say my grace  
I bleed, but this ain't gon' break  
Got one clique, Amazon my gang  
(You're not free, you're a slave) Oof, uh  
West side, east side, red light, green light  
That's right, be right, oh my soul  
That's my delight, we light, we like  
We fight, I'm just in my zone  
Devil's teeth is showin', where your people goin'?  
When it all falls, follow Yeezy moment  
We might need condolence, yay, the need is growin'  
And Jesus beats the peace of Jesus on us  
We done picked up the litter litty, we gotta go, ayy  
Spirit is livin' within us, Guinness, this record don't break  
If I'm in it, I'm in it, pin it, a minute  
I get it, I get it, but nobody finna tell me what to say  
Rather be cancelled than handled  
I got a Lord, and it ain't your name  
Man, I've been reppin' since 2006  
That's to the grave, it is what it is

HGA, for my dawgs, ayy (Mm-hmm)  
Yeah, HGA, that my dawgs, that my folk  
Yeah, shinin', G.O.M., that my dawgs, yeah, yeah  
Shinin' all the time for my God, ayy (Sometimes I get so tired)

We both rap, we are not so different  
Nah, home skillet, my flow different  
Child flow, got potholes in it

Child home got dry bones in it  
Bogart with the flow, so hard  
I could knock over Costco wit' it  
I roll wit' the God, so big  
Did a box show, not gon' fit in it  
You got a bag, and I'm stackin'  
But what I'm spinnin' for a lot more different  
You got a ratchet, I pack it  
But trust, what we let it pop for different  
Oh, and we get high so different  
And I'm so lifted up in the sky  
My iPhone trippin', but if I die  
Then I'm gon' visit God throne  
In a minute, heaven'll be my home  
Pearl gates for my condo  
Not a thief in the place, ain't no reason to hate  
When the whole block go  
This a devil, no fly zone  
We rock, try to preach God  
But they keep knockin', and like they ring the bell  
Three times, and he not home  
I know I don't deserve all this  
What would I be like if I weren't called His?  
A deader me, less forgivin'  
Now I'm a better me, best decision  
We rep the letter G, oh, I'm representin'  
HGA, nothin' lesser than it  
Won't discuss it, load the musket  
Three, two, one, blow the trumpet  
Bizzle

Zhalarina  
Emmy Award-winning, woah  
Uh

This the season, I'm a jolly chick  
Kickin' it with the meaner, melancholy, they came on folly, legit  
I feel the black into my complexion, it's highly lit  
I jump on top of whatever, my nephew was hidin' it  
I pick up a mighty picture to talk on my mighty ditch  
And I take off from the earth, let it float when a hundred in  
'Cause I can't stand to be sittin' up and in the choir when  
Huh, I heard  
Causin' inception, all of the production, slayin' the beats  
So I just decided to put on a show and foot on the heat  
And I ain't got time to try to be someone else which is hum  
Don't think no greater than the God who put His life on the line  
I just wanna cook for ya, get somethin' on the stomach  
Dependent on if you're ready for what is comin'  
If I don't switch up the [?], and especially different the oven  
This heavy metal, but nothin' is up about the biscuit

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