

# Awol

King Iso

Sloth mind is a mind coming from being a hero but not having one  
You deal with so much hate, you just don't wanna do shit, just wanna give up  
You feel me what happens when I, when I need to fall

Frequencies that we can't see, low enough to kill us all  
Soldiers calling but I've fallen, can't reach me at all  
I think I'm going

AWOL

'Cause every time I think I'm ahead I keep running into a wall  
Fuck the fighting, I'll be better off dead  
Looking for me, I'll be AWOL  
I feel like can't nobody love me when they think of getting close  
I put up a wall, yeah  
Fuck you I'm AWOL, I'm going AWOL, yeah

I ain't read what's online nowadays  
Too dead to go live nowadays  
Huge bed and my couch, I'll stay  
Gun to my head before I about face  
A new edge in which I now take  
A few steps and I dive down, wait  
I soon slept for my wind-down phase  
Into death before I shall wake  
It's hard to be a hero when we're grown men  
Can't find in me loving we need a heroine  
To fight for us, she won't win, my evil twin  
Is shooting up now like heroin  
And I be tryna push the needle in  
I get to recording, I'm an addict to seeing people win  
But the fact I'm benign feeling below ten  
Celsius, it's ridiculous like Steelo Brim  
Sick in water like I'm sipping on Pinot Grigio and  
I be so into help you, me no can do  
Feed on them, the good vibes I'ma throw a feast on them  
It won't even let my ego win  
They watching TV, they be asking did the Eagles win?  
They call me emo like they ain't heard of emotions  
They really wanna see me lose it, hoping T don't win  
And ease L's in my life, Deebo friend  
Messed up how the crowd changed  
It was all love before the Strange soundstage  
Day one fans love gone, now hate  
And everything I upload they gon' downplay  
But nowadays everybody wanna talk like they got something to say but nothing  
comes out when they move they lips  
Because I got 'em on mute and I don't wanna hear the foolishness, I'm leavin  
g and I'm going

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I told the nurse I feel dead but alive  
And that's what I really need a paradox for  
I tried to be more like Martin  
A King no ear to fix the wick terror bombs or  
When the Damu's see you try to be positive and laugh like  
The fuck you being Farrakhan for  
Oh wait the show's supporting  
Do you die in front of everything you built like The Marathon store  
Now they wanna hashtag TMC  
I'm 'bout to ash this bud while I help promote BnB  
No air, they don't really wanna see him breathe  
It shocks me like an EMP that peeps indeed  
Want you to blow first like TNT  
On television networks or TMZ  
On the net those subjugate, BMT  
But we all we got bruh, C and B  
Motherfuckers refusing to see the king in me  
My head I been put a crown on, CNT  
No Ls like would you freaking sing, to learners in doubt  
We don't need Oprah to see that we went free  
I'm a hero like Batman  
Your Ford'll look a lot like Wayne's when you choose to be indie  
But sometimes I wanna take this cape off  
And be a villain that caps'll get peeled, Michael-Keegan, Key  
The frequency I'm on couldn't be in key  
Would y'all know that on gang, homie B and C  
The wave link I surf, they hope deep it sinks  
'Cause I wash my hands with 'em, we can't be in sync  
So cry me a river like J.T. and C  
You want supplement my growth? GNC  
I might be back later homie, we can see  
But right now I'm yelling peace indeed  
The king must leave, I'm

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