

Balance

Kodak Black

Tired, they dead flies everywhere
Know what I'm sayin'?
You's a maggot, you should've died when you was a baby
Should've died when you was a baby, fuck nigga
Huh

I done caught a case again, forgive me one last time
Saweetie picked Quavo over me, she made me cry
Better be in bed by the time them killers come out at night
I be tryna make it through the evening
Ain't spent enough time with my son since he was born
I be goin' to prison every year, I don't even know him
I'm smokin' poison back and forth until the norm
Sound like I heard some niggas creeping
Ayy, when you 'bout that murder, play for real, you ain't got n
o exceptions
I'm with some rhinos in this place, they doing ZMF-ing
I had a bump on my face when I caught this last blessing
I take Celine home today, I spent a whole seventy
You out here shootin' and makin' music, you gotta pick you one
I be tryna rap and play the streets, Lil Boosie told me I could
n't
Lil Boosie told me I can't
What I'ma do with my rank?
How I'ma fold my Z?
I'm in the middle of beef
They shot my nigga in the face, how I'ma let that slide?
She say she scared to be my girl, I'm always doin' time
I fell in love with slingin' iron, I told 'em, "Wish me well"
I'm tryna balance this shit out, but it won't fit on the scale
Tryna balance my thuggin', tryna balance my ways
Ha, what I say? Hmm
Tryna balance my thuggin', tryna balance my ways
Promise I ain't duckin', just tryna stay safe
Gotta balance these streets
Promise I ain't runnin', just tryna stay free
Gotta balance these streets
Promise I ain't duckin', just tryna stay free

How they gon' guard me, man?