

Smoke 'N' Mirrors

KSI

Look at myself I see my face
In blurry visions everyday
Smoke 'n' mirrors
Blind me from the way
Smoke 'n' mirrors
Blind me from the way

I see your hidden agenda
Had to send me shit, but I'm killing the sender
Riding on my shit, then I left it to render
And nigga I'm the shit, came up with like I'm Slender
Man, I'm on a high one
Counting all my worries (Oh no, I've got none)
Counting all my monies (Oh wait, you want some)
Suck one, I don't give a shit
And I'm not wearing your tees
I've got my old girls
Now here, chilling on knees
I've got my new girls
Now here, willing to please
I'm on the next ting, quick ting
Why not check things
Still I'm still a young ting
Ain't that something
Living life like I never thought I could
With my team here around and everything is all good
And then I

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I grew up poor
Everyday I wore that same dirty Yankee cap
Roll over my eyes, I didn't want to talk to no one I was angry
fast-forward to a month ago I was in the new era
Office and they let me take what I like imagine that
I guess things do change
Couldn't afford family holidays growing up
But today I been on two planes
Never begged it, why you have to go making a scene
My bars go over heads like Michelangelo painting a ceiling
Life's like a motion picture
We are blinded by smoke and mirrors
And lies we're told to give up her the desire
To go and buy all the things we can't afford but convinced that we need
I just want to be happy and not live on the street
They fucking with my chakra, I'm just tryna do me
You idealize some guy that's lying and hide behind the jewelry
Their heart is empty and their soul is hollow
Living like there's no tomorrow
I know every moments borrowed

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I don't wanna get lost on this long road
I've been looking for something hoping it unfolds
But I see a lot of smoke in the air
Another look in the mirror but the reflection is unknown
I'm a grown man loosing my mind
I tell myself I'm doing just fine too many times
But man a dead weight, my boy say, "get your head straight"
I'm like "brother you can say that again"

But I never would imagine this chain of events
I remember when I just wanted some fame in the ends
Trying to do all the same as my friends
And it's funny how I switched up, maybe sing your next song
Why we wanna see clear looking through the
I don't wanna be here, when I get a glimpse

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