

## Side B

Lute

This is a homage beat

Head on a swivel, I don't trust nobody at all  
Includin' myself, ties I sever off  
Cause fake shit be bad for your health  
I don't preach, I just keep it real  
How can I touch the bases if you don't know how to feel?  
Heart full of fear cause you afraid to live, fly on the wall  
But you on Instagram reciting hooks by Lil Duval  
How can you evolve, if you the one that's stuntin' your growth?  
Relyin' on time, in your mind you think the progress is slow  
But what's the rush though? I'm just asking for a friend  
Same niggas you impress and can you depend?  
All be all, but it's not the end, just gotta have trust  
I'm all in but you don't think about us  
You all about you, and that's cool, but don't tell me how to love  
You lack emotion yet my love is potent  
You burnin' bridges yet I'm crossin' oceans  
My hand on your thigh, to me that's promise land, I'm just sayin'  
I'm with the shits if you with it too  
Forbidden fruit, I take a bite of you  
God forbid I lose the sight of truth  
Got more to gain but even more to lose  
So who I gotta prove I'm that nigga still?  
West sides reppin', watch these niggas get to steppin' when I'm  
unconcealed  
Who is you to tell me how to feel?  
Head on a swivel, I don't trust nobody at all  
Includin' myself, ties I sever off  
Cause fake shit be bad for your health  
I don't preach, I just keep it real  
How can I touch the bases if you don't know how to feel?