

Me & My Conscience

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(Honeywoodsix)

Got a question to ask myself, should I take it off or not?
Are you dumb or you forgot? I think this guy's lost the plot
Stick to the plan, can't you see how far we got?
Just remember that I told you don't take that mask off
If you say that then I'll keep it on until my heart stops
And I guess I be a trapstar rapstar, fuck a heart-throb
Money dance on a half box (Money dance)

Got Brioni suits in the closet with the mob ties
Should I leave the mask behind and settle for the mob life
Money over bitches guns and drugs and the wrong guys
And I'm always in the wrong place at the wrong time
'Cause the money has been good, but the money could be better
If I walk up in the trizzy with the brizzy it'll be better
I can make times 5 if I leave the mask forever
Forever ever
Forever ever

It is me and you from day, from pain to a stage
Can't believe you wanna leave me now you find a bit of fame
Without me you'd be in the rain tryna flip those packs
Or worse, in the grave or cage or mad

How you mean I found fame? They don't even know my name
They don't even know my face and they call me Young Mo
I get paper either way, more money either way
They just have a lot to say, but they ain't say much
And my paper still straight, it's just planking in the safe
I got privacy, I guess they don't wanna let me be
So I'm rolling with this snub in the booth for relief
I don't want my mum to worry, I'm too old to give her grief

Trust, mummy ain't worrying long as feds ain't running in
Or I end up bunning him
I just find the face ting troubling
True we got the flake ting bubbling
But I want a life one day
I wanna go on walks with my kids and my wife one day
I don't need everybody in my personal space
'Cause I ain't nuttin like these rappers, I'll catch me a case
Don't know how you can throw it back in my face
Roll it up and take that to the brain
'Cause you ain't rating where we been or where we going, it's shame
Fuck it, take it off, then you know I got you the same
But when It all goes left, fam, you know who to blame

I can only blame myself, I can only blame the life
I can never blame the mask, every day's a sacrifice, every day
Every day I put the mask on my face just to go from place to place
Just to find a bit of peace, just to dodge another case
There's some things that won't erase?
Uh, I'm a legend in this game
Five tapes, three years, put some grace on my name
Me and my conscious, me and my conscious, me and my conscious, yeah
Conversations with him about that shit that we did and the shit we're gonna

do

Told my mamma I swear that I'll never lose

Told my mask that we ain't really got a choice

Went from ballys to masks, let us both rejoice, yeah

Me and my conscious, me and my conscious, me and my conscious, yeah

Conversations with him about that shit that we did and the shit we're gonna do

Told my mamma I swear that I'll never lose, nah