

Tranquility

M Huncho

I'm pouring my heart on a trap instrumental
I went through some shit that fucked up my mental
I went to the school and bought me a kettle
I got me some scores that I gotta settle
Bitches they love me but none of that matters
They say that I'm famous, but none of that matters
Back to my life when they turn off the cameras
Shawty got ass but the ass can get fatter
He wanna talk, I don't wanna catch up
I take my burger, no lettuce, just cheese
I order sauce, I order ketchup
I don't show love to any police
She isn't praying but she's on her knees
Just got a call, deliver a three
Uhh, guess that I'm shooting a three, this isn't free
I got a fee, I wear some G's
I spent some G's, this isn't cheap
My intuition can't push me to greed
Always awake, I never sleep
This is the gram my fam gotta eat
Ahh, they don't want no problems with me
I used to sit down at times to grieve
I used to serve up and sell up to Steve
It's forty degrees and I'm bringing the heat
Landing a line I might get me a piece
I'm not content, I'm not a peace
Look over my shoulder to see if I'm free
Circle my block many times before sleep
Copped a new badge, no receipts
I'm tryna make me a mil in a week, shit
I'm tryna make me some mills like I'm Meek
Three sixty-five, I'm deprived of my sleep
Money to make, money in-heeps
Ganja to smoke, coming like tree's
Some are alive, some are deceased
Some in the row, they lost in their p's
Karma's a bitch, she's working for me
Uh, yeah Karma's my bitch, she's working for me, yeah

Tranquillity yeah is all I need, yeah
Transparency, yeah, is all I see, yeah
Your samedy in when it needs to be, yeah
All of these wishes, yeah they need for me, yeah
Tranquillity yeah is all I need, yeah
Transparency, yeah, is all I see, yeah
Your samedy in when it needs to be, yeah
All of these bitches, yeah they leave for me, yeah
She give me faces no poker (tranquillity yeah is all I need, yeah)
Feds at the door and I straight (transparency, yeah, is all I see, yeah)
Always keep back cos I [?] (your samedy in when it needs to be, yeah)
Roll up a [?] I don't smoke gunk
All of these bitches, yeah they leave for me, yeah
A ship is safer in a harbour, that's not what ships are for

Yeah I never stay trapping, all on God
Every day I leave my house, yeah I come back with a fork
My little brother that shotter might give a phone

Yeah they were cool, yeah, yeah it was just last year
I had some friends yeah yeah that was lost last year