

Dribblin'

Marlon Craft

Trepidation escalatin' like a Cadillac
Calendar startin' to look like an hourglass
Chasin' ass, tryna give myself the shallow pass
Raftin' murky moral waters it's hard to paddle back
Oh no, no
Boy I got the range with it, but it's hard when I'm shootin' from the same distance
Look at all the shit I get to be, there's a lot ridin' on me like Porzingis' knee
And it's hard to look outside, it all seem like chaos now, now, now
Love my pride but that shit only slow me down, down, down
In the space where the real can't be defined and I wonder what I'm down here to find
While the loud lead the blind
I'm devoutly inclined to just pass me some time

I been bouncin' back and forth
Got the world all in my hands
Said the ball is in my court
I don't think they understand
I been dribblin', dribblin'
I been dribblin', dribblin'
I been dribblin', dribblin'
I been dribblin', dribblin'

Dribblin', dribblin' in the same old place and I been here a minute
And all the same old faces back and forth be like Wimbledon
The reflections of my reflection leave me feelin' simple
It's on me baby, I'm all me, baby
My chest been tight but I believe I'mma breathe lately
Let's find time to definitely all of these maybes
Time for me to step to Me before me play Me
I been tryna talk to Love
She ain't picked up in a minute now, is it how I'm livin'?
I'm more than what I want
Once I let it go, I'mma get it
I'm worth more than the pendant
This funhouse isn't fun
Mirror been showin' us the wrong thing for a while
Lookin' round at these adults with all the symptoms of childs
Shit and all of their convictions be as thin as their smiles
So I think it's time to show up, hold up
I was froze, now I'm liquid
I'mma flow through the door til' the floor lookin' drenched
And I think that I finally get it now, I ain't gonna sit it out
Shooters shootin', I can't only dribble now
And I can't ever tell one single fib or doubt in anything I scribble down
I been livin' rental style, think it's time to own me
Fuck anybody that told me the shit I won't be
Cause they just know I'm one step away from what I'm gon' see

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(Boy, shoot your shot!)
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And I got lots to be grateful for, even the bad
They gon' try to lock me in boxes, I'm free and I'm mad
I'mma leave 'em locked in my body, these demons I have
They ain't gonna stop me from shootin'
Enemies close and these drums is so pure
Feel the pain when they roll but they ain't acoustic as my soul
I'm a real one, I know
I'mma deal with my woes, I'mma peel through the fear
I'mma leave it exposed, oh
Bounce back and forth got the world in my hands
Said the ball's in my court, don't think they understand
I been dribblin' dribblin', dribblin', dribblin', dribblin', dribblin'
Bounce back and forth, world in my hands
Ball's in my court, don't think they understand, no
I been dribblin' dribblin', dribblin', dribblin'