I been getting close to that invisible line
That I told myself that I would change at
We be woke by design but asleep to instincts
Where it's time to be brave at
Look at both of the eyes
Of each soul in the crowd like, yo I made that
We supposed to be shining
Why they try to shade that? I hate that, I hate that

I'm tired, the kid is stressed
Don't wanna say I tried and I did my best
That implies it's time to give in, to rest
But won't lie, I been losing interest
I been having nightmares with metaphors that's easy to read
Pretending, confusing, time spent in illusions
I've been missing [?] just to get to conclusions
Mixed lazy with scared, like, "You don't get it", this fusion

I'm genre-blending
Sometimes venting ain't the best if the air toxic
Sometimes to feel free people try to fit you into their boxes
Rub soldiers with legends now
But never let them impose their process
Homie, this is my shit, this my I would die shit
Before I let 'em pry shit from hands while there's still life in 'em

My shoes are too small for me
They don't fit me no more
Can't a new soul be bought for me
I was taught to want more, yeah

My feet on the pavement, my feet on the pavement, my feet on the, feet on the

Feet on pavement, my feet on the pavement, my feet on the pavement Feet on pavement, my feet on the pavement, my feet on the, feet on the pavement

My feet on the pavement, on the pavement, on the

Saying I'ma make new habits is my new habit
Not doing is my old one
Tryna plan candid dates with myself
For some honest self-love but be ghost when the folk come
Looking at the world like I want some change
Looking at the bank like I want some change
And there's a lotta things I don't want [?]
But to be real I don't know if I want to change

'Cause my urge is still unhealthy
All of my progress takes so much work
I wish this whiskey was nutritious
Wish all this lifting didn't hurt
This is that two AM and I cannot sleep
Part of my mind that I cannot reach
You need advice but I cannot preach
'Cause everything ain't okay with me

Sometimes the beat's gotta be simple, the feat gotta be nimble

The reach gotta be info [?]

Can see the internet is an invisible threat

'Cause [?] hard just to interject

With some introspection like [?] reflection

Help us get some [?] think rejection, I'm just saying though

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