

Tightrope

Masked Wolf

We walkin' on a tightrope swingin'
Worried that the wind might bring us down
I wanna know
I wanna know
Every little thing you're thinkin'
'Cause we're on the verge of sinkin' now
I wanna know
I wanna know

My whole life was a tightrope
Perfect the balance with an
Unbalanced statue
Your words might choke
Another man, but damn, my plan
I didn't have Jack
But that beanstalk
I still climbed

The panoramic view
Punches I had a few
Fight for what you believe in
But don't let that beef brew
This word for you, wisdom
Get lonely dying or get busy living
Close your mouth and start to listen
You want 'em facts, talkin' fiction

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The windbreaker, the dream chaser
The airbender
I pull strings like club fenders
They pluck feathers
But you can't stop my flyness
Your highness
Ever since I rapped
I had that pure guidance

They try to balance me like seesaws
I been shifting scales
Yeah I send you to the ER
The phenom
Acting holy raps
Make me see God (see God)
Had to be different
Couldn't be branded like DR (word)

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