

Fell and I'm skinnin' my knee
Skin is all black, dodgin' a clan of police
Pickin' the wolves from the sheep
Takin' my time, takin' my dime off the leash
Package from mom, nothin' but home on my mind
Bitterness slick as sardines, sick as a dog
Hen' in the scent of the fog
I got us swishers to see
Father a bitch and I know that it's true
Mama now knows that I'm damaged, ay
Brother told me never fall in position
And so I got rid of them manners
He done got sick of the bad ish
Spendin' a band, spend it 'til [?]
Singin our plans
Middle the finger to man who taught us oppressionist grammar
I know depression a bandit
I know that pressure can't fight
Beat that bitch ass every night
They never passed me a mic, they overlook me
I'm almost tempted to lie
They always [?] with mine
Bitch learned to tip and she'd have this whole shit if she like
They never listenin' right?
Write my whole light
They thinkin' it's slick cause it rhyme, ay
Nigga my waves is my theme song since [?] daily
Still surprised lately that I'm sleepin' wrong
But it's 'crime pays' so I'm cheatin' daily
Reapin' what I'm sowin, reaper prolly own me
Know he gettin' cozy on a brief hiatus

Reachin' out to God, got ignored
So I'm reachin' up addressin' hopes that she replace him
I know crime pays so I'm cheatin' daily
Dancin' with the devil in the moonlight
Two left feet but the moves nice
If you test me, get a ruined night
See the [?] facade
Take two of these and skate through the week
And make loser breeze but can't kill the fraud
I can see it in you
Mama said my spirit man need maintenance
Doctor said "you here again, boy take this"
I don't even fear a thing, I don't even feel pain
I don't need you near me, I'm okay bitch
Bet you'd say you know me if I OD
Bet you'd say we just friends if it hit fan
You my kickstand back bone, baby act grown
Back home, I don't need your-