

# The Mirage

Mike Stud

You can call whenever  
But I don't wait forever  
Pedal to the medal  
I've been dancing with the devil  
I went up a couple levels  
Did this shit together  
Built it from the ground up

Fuck a wedding ring  
Cause everything is love  
Back out in the field  
Know I got her with that glove  
Smoking out the window  
On the way to get that dub  
And the only L I ever hold  
Was the one I wrote for the plug

Phone ringing plug calling  
That's a plug walk  
Ah baby  
Don't tell me what you don't want  
I'm trying to stay focused on the good things  
All good things, baby, all good things  
Room service, two bottles just to unwind  
Call two bitches over at one time  
Both of them came over  
Not one mine  
All good things, baby, all good things  
She could tell I'm not the type of guy  
To front behind her back  
She could tell that if she tripping me  
I ain't gonna break her fall  
She can tell Imma eat it  
If it's looking like a snack  
And if I like then I'm sliding  
Bitch I'm safe

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That's facts

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Let me paint the pieces of my life  
Here like a puzzle  
Came out with my dogs  
And none of us hang with no muzzles

We gonna let this shit fly  
Yeah this shit get you in trouble  
At least this life is mine  
And I ain't living undercover  
I don't make excuses  
I make reservations  
And all that's always love  
I ain't never hating, nah  
We ain't going crazy  
We just celebrating  
This for all the times  
We though we'd never make it  
That's facts

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