

Bear Trap

MIKE

Hi
Oh, honey, look who we have here
Pamela, tell us, how are you?
I can't believe this
You won't get any better
Oh, I'm fine
Mmm
Uh

Dreams of gettin' rich, I was poor then
Nowadays, I don't pray for shit but for more strength
I know you waitin' on me, twin, I keep a sore chest
I'm out of ways to tell you what it is or how to forget
It pains me, God, I drift, there's no remorse left
But I guess you bound to hate to shit that you was force-fed
That sour taste, bitter, how I mourn best
I'm down to take a trip, but I'm a tour vet
Keep it close, I'm down to wait a bit inside of torment
Sleeve of smoke, I try and gain my spirit, make it storm less
It's freezin' cold, low-key been a minute since a warm text
It's deeper holes, complicated feelings and ignored stress
But I'm the only victim of the war ahead
Could be explosive, gotta play the villain and mature friend
The grievin' toast, gotta take a witness to this hoist, sayin'
To each his own, 'cause I done did the mission for my own hands
It's separatin' livin' from the romance
Keep it rollin', 'bout to chase this liquor with a slow jam
The dreams of gettin' rich, I was poor then
Nowadays, I don't pray for shit but for more strength

My future, my future is music, I like music
And I'm not gonna stop, I'm gonna keep on with music
Because I like music
You, you seem to be quite hopeful
What do you think the future of your friends will be in this neighborhood?
In this neighborhood?
Well, a lot of them will go to jail
A lot of, most of them will go to jail
And maybe some of them will become good people
Because some of my friends are good people and they go to school and everythin'
Some of them don't, but that's how it is
Some of your friends are good, some of your friends are bad
Boy, you are the hip-hop gangster

Hey son, it's your father, how are you?
I'm okay
Yeah? Just wanted to find out if you're still in England or you're on your way to Paris
If you're in Paris, please call me, I need you to do something for me
Alright, I'll talk to you soon
I love you to dust and I love you as well
Alright, I heard your message this morning that you guys are going to Paris
But call me if you're still in England, alright?
Let me know, alright, talk to you soon
I love you