

Center City

MIKE

And I promise you one thing
That if anybody, and I mean anybody, comes to try and take over
your room
They gon' be in for a big suprise
Yeah
Uh

I know the difference from some salt and niggas being opps
I know to listen 'fore I talk, so I be seein' a lot
I know these niggas feeling raw, we gon' keep 'em hot
They been fiendin' for the sauce, I should keep a pot
You know we cheap, I need it all, I wouldn't leave a spot
The only teeth that know these thoughts, that'd be me and God's
The only dreams that leave me lost, it be me with Mom
Stroll with Jesus, ain't involved, there's police about
My oldest secrets in these songs, so them demons loud
The soulless creatures in the dawn
Ugh, the ghost'll plea when it's resolved, a holstered weeping
child
I know the deepest of my wrongs, I had reconciled
My hope for peace'll keep me stronger with a sweeter smile
I smoke and drink to keep me calm, at least to be around
While overthinking don't belong, I try and shrink a cloud

I know they thinkin' "Where he gone? ", he underneath a crown
Boat was sinkin' all along, I wasn't needing scout
Was slow for thinkin' it was strong, he wanna see me drown
Uh, uh, uh
I know they thinkin' "Where he gone? ", he underneath a crown
Boat was sinkin' all-, uh