

FOREVER FIND FLIGHT

MIKE

Forever, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I know I'm doing something, don't know what it is
I know the truth is somewhere, and I can't run for it
I fucking hate my guts, don't got the guts to do shit
So I just grab the mic and keep the function moving
Can't make 'em jump like Ruben, I got this fucking headache
And it fucking hurt, I hate my fucking Wednesdays
My schedule were the worst, and I be next to money
Like residue in purse, and now I'm doing purchase
I guess they did me first, I guess this student worthless
Unless you spit a verse, and when you hit the ground
You cannot miss the dirt, I know this shit a lie
And this position hurt, I'm stuck inside my head
I swear I miss the earth, I swear I miss the earth
I swear I'm missing her, I swear I miss my momma
I wish she told me how the kitchen worked, I miss the drama
And all this stressing really isn't worth the shitty product
I guess we had to end the sentence but the city spot us
It's been a couple years since I seen a doctor
And I'm slowly dying, he don't need to tell me
And any nigga who had doubt, I hope they see me wealthy

I'm going, I'm finding
You lost, but you don't gotta tell me that
I can see 'cause I know
You gotta plant your seed, tryna grow
I've been- I'm finding
You lost, but you don't gotta tell me that
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I've been going for miles, I've been going for blocks
I ain't stopping 'til my skin same color as my socks
And my momma say she proud, she said I look just like my pops
And I stress like him too
When you quiet we both know they ain't remembering you
In the summer, we was hot, we took December to cool
We know how niggas change when the Benjamins move
I can't surrender the fools, I can't surrender my jewels
Figure, keep my head high, I got something to prove
'Cause remember them days we had nothing to use?
I ain't bluffing, it's true, I still meet Dave by the D
You know that nigga always ducking into it
And how you worry about the future and no trusting in you
Slimy, grimy, it's the troubling crew
Melting pot, I can see this shit bubbling
Do you disagree, well, I hope this shit you puffing can knew

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Ay, ay, ay, yeah, yeah, uh, uh

They say wealth in the mind, I lost myself in the grind
How you selfish behind with your health on the line?
Stay puffing this L and it's melting my mind
Need help from above, need a shelter to hide
See hell in my eyes, see shells gonna break
By the touch of my ties, and we grub, then we light
Or we light, then we grub, it ain't nothing to fight
From the night to the sun
I'ma write the future to the life that I want
You gon' type computers in a life full of fun
See my ass commuting through the Five to the Bronx
And I'ma take my time spitting lines 'til I'm done
I had to see my pops just to remind me that I'm young
And that niggas I admire, realize y'all ain't the one
I'm just tryna make you feel, I ain't tryna make you jump
I've been colliding with the real and pushing, facing to the front
My nigga, don't get lost in the greed
Living in the city take caution and breathe
It's like every time I'm spitting it's an auction in me

Niggas buy what I'm saying, niggas bought what I said
Recognize I ain't playing, I be lost in my head
Niggas buy what I'm saying, niggas bought what I said
Recognize I ain't playing, I be lost in my head
Lost, I be lost

Ay, ay, ay, ay
Yeah, ay

I'm proud of the cash that you made, bro
I'm busy out here tryna make mine
You never felt a fist to the face, my nigga
I'll show you how it look and it taste like
Y'all niggas all drunk off the same shit
I know you heard my name from the grapevine
I don't know how your ass been busy for the last 10 shows
Your ass should've made time
I never spoke back to my old folks
But I'll slap a nigga to the moon and back
If he out here act like he can break MIKE
Lot of early days, tryna make bread
Then coming back home on them late nights
Late nights, really tryna break lead
Eight light piles by the waistline
Y'all niggas out here getting wasted
Coming back to life by the daylight
Young niggas tryna make the picture
But we gotta wait 'til the paint dry
Boy, I'm out here living like I can't die
Lil boy, let my hopes hang high
I ain't dumb, don't act like I ain't wise
Niggas like to act like it ain't true

But they ass can't really understand you
Don't let a nigga tell you what you can't do
They just want the grip on the handle
Nigga, I'm going through a handful
Going up and I'm tryna make my mans too
Don't let no nigga try to take yours
'Cause they smell when it's lit like a candle
But a halo might gliss from an angle
But a halo might gliss from an angle, yeah