

## HURDLES

MIKE

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I let the cold hit me, I hit the road spiffied up  
Fresh like my nose itchy, bros pick me up  
Depressed and I'm lonely, I don't give a fuck  
Don't address me as MIKE if you don't know me as such  
This some lows that I'm ducking, need  
I know my demons watching, sober nigga tuck his feet  
I get the bag and hit the stage for a public speech  
I hear my dad and hit the pavement with my company  
Dead beat clear is where my head stay  
Clique on the sheets and them nigga pack it 'til the bed break  
Who in charge? Tell 'em check mate  
We press them niggas 'til my check made, my sensei  
Sensed all this shit from miles away  
Too much pain in me, boy, I can't smile today  
I been trying for days to keep my eyes on the play  
At the end of the maze, can't pretend to be great  
Hear these rappers and man, I'm tryna centre my rage  
Hit the path with this anger, be forgetting my age  
Wanna stop it, I promise, it ain't healthy, my conscious  
Empty belly, I'm nauseous, niggas testing my knowledge  
Still be pressing my olives, I can't question my momma  
Trust her it's struggling, barely tracking my honours  
Life short, I guess it's my second reminder  
I might age, so these niggas can't question the timing  
Another page with these scribbles, affirmative rhyming  
Another day, self inferred and concerned where my heart is  
Another lane, only can be with my homies that's riding  
My brother praying, hit me deep 'cause I love and I got him  
Man, hit me deep 'cause I love and I got him  
My brother praying, hit me deep 'cause I love and I got him, ay

I know my reaper gon' kill me if I don't  
I won't cry 'cause I sleep with my eyes closed  
I know my reaper gon' kill me if I don't  
I won't cry 'cause I sleep with my eyes closed  
I know my reaper gon' kill me if I don't  
I won't cry 'cause I sleep with my eyes closed  
I know my reaper gon' kill me if I don't  
I won't cry 'cause I sleep with my eyes closed, oh