

Strollin' in the midst  
Swollen in the lips  
Crusty like the hands that be holdin' to eclipse  
Gentle when the pen heat, but I'm bolder when I spit  
A shoulder you can cry on while you rushin' off the tips  
This ego cover Zion so my eyes is on the tricks  
My life is on the line and my eyes is on the spliffs  
I usually don't smoke but surprisingly it gets, closer to my li  
fe  
Watch horizon reach his death  
It's a mess, it's a mess  
It's a mess, it's a-

Yeah, just came off of the L  
Lung is the chambers that hold from the L  
was the anger that cause hard to repel, and it's harsh on the h  
ealth  
I'm a spartan as well, I need love for my gorgo  
And when the stars ain't aligned it hit hard in my torso  
You caught me spittin' with a sore throat  
And you might see it open up when the doors close  
And it's a mess, it's a mess, it's a mess

Your skin is as pale as the moon  
But our ancestors close like the shelters we grew in  
And leave it to yourself to influence  
Your steps are so calm as if Hell isn't movin'  
But if you run that's a selfish improvement  
I'm tryna' be like you but I was rebelled as a student  
I fell into a truant in my class  
The first to come in school  
How the hell did I pass?  
Stuck in this path, and my journey everlast  
But it passed