

## Odd Ways

MIKE

One tear, shit I wouldn't call it 'cry'  
I'm just tryna get my mind straight, feel a little fine  
One beer be turning into five  
Looking up to see my mom's face drippin' through the sky  
It's dumb clear, I be lit when I arrive  
She be quick to see my eyes blazed when chilling with the guys  
Much fear when it's niggas in the ride  
This shit different from the tri-state  
Been spitting up the lye til my lungs clear  
I should've saw the vibe  
We been living without God's grace, grimace in the time  
Here go my feelings in these lines  
Another victim of these odd ways  
Position me on top when I was really sittin' sideways  
This all I got, this what it is, or hit the highway  
I know my job, this shit was written before the hype came  
I even felt alive, one mistake could make your life change  
You know the lies you should to tell me what it's like gang  
You in the ride or you dippin' when the price raised  
You lit then your life drain  
You know the vibes you only gettin' with the right name  
Deeper than the plot, we puttin' secrets on the white page  
Deepest in my heart, I can't be fiending for a white face  
A strong soul but my mind crazy  
Strong soul but my mind crazy  
Strong soul but my mind crazy

Alright, let's see