

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