

Pieces Of A Dream

MIKE

Three, two, one, green light
Check, check, check, check, check (Check, check, check, check,
check, check, check, check)
Yeah, mm-mm (Yeah), yeah
Yeah, I ain't sober yet (Yeah, yeah), mm-mm-mm
Yeah

Nah, I ain't sober yet, all this smoke finna break my lungs
Could've broke from the way we were, I don't know if you could
save me, love
This life get cold and wet, now I know that the rain ain't done
God hopin' that payday come, can't afford to betray your trust

Was hyped and overpressed, doin' vice to regain your touch
When the strife and the pain won't budge
Your advice couldn't change, no luck
This time, I won't pretend, roll the dice and I pray for such
Walk by, I don't say, "What's up?", long rise and the paper 'ro
und
Rollin', bitin' on these meds, headlights and a blazin' blunt
Rest high never gave me much, headlights and state is drunk
But the sirens goin' red, for the prize and the pray we hunt
Fantasize 'bout the day we done, layin' lines on the head they
hunt
I ain't tryin', it was supposed to end, my mama broke in pain
Lost all my soldiers love, found fire to escape these blunts
I'm prolly on the edge

Nah, I ain't sober yet, all this smoke finna break my lungs
Could've broke from the way we were, I don't know if you could
save me, love
This life get cold and wet, now I know that the rain ain't done
God hopin' that payday come, can't afford to betray your trust
Nah, I ain't—, yeah, all this smoke finna break my lungs
Could've broke from the way we were, I don't know if you could
save me, love
Get cold and wet, God know that the rain ain't done
God hopin' that payday come, can't afford to betray your trust
Nah, I ain't sober yet

Think we got it (We got it?)
We actually got it, uhm, movin' on