

plans

MIKE

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, uh

Uh, uh-uh-uh, uh

Alright, cool, uh

I'm a lover with regret, I never picked the hate
Askin' God to still protect you from my shitty ways
The city mutters while we rest some, listen when we wake
I try to jot and try reflect, I try to pick my brain
The shit we covered just suspect is such a bigger stain
The shit we runnin' for the bread, I never snitch or say
Guess we brothers 'til we dead or you live to change
Gettin' fucked up to forget, but it don't hit the same
It left a rupture in my chest and plus a bitter taste
We plead cluttered and distressed, then we given praise
Didn't beat buzzers, it's a stress, we was winnin' games
Couldn't leave 'cause I wouldn't text, I was disengaged
Shook of me 'cause I ain't shook of death, I felt a different a
ngst
Took a leap, but I ain't look ahead, the stuff I entertained
Should've grieved 'cause I ain't look the best when I was dippe
d in chains
Different breed, couldn't feel the flesh when you been given pa
in

Uh

Shook of me 'cause I ain't shook of death, I felt a different a
ngst

Took a leap, but I ain't look ahead