

Red Sox;babylon

MIKE

Uh, uh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Word, uh, uh

On this pedestal I'm just tryna get off
Can't nobody tell me what I did's soft
I been in it heavy, I'm the big dog
Yeah this shit's hard, my papa see me in all
Why they tryna treat me like the kid's soft?
My team been out here winning and your clique lost
Lots of chips gone 'cause I hold the spliff long
Love to hate, but they can't tell me what I did wrong
Another day of gifting niggas with the wisdom
When will bliss come?
On the wake, I can't be sitting in the system
Perpetrators in the making for the victim, of the victim

All these problems I'm just really tryna get off
Working for some hours, gave me red socks
Some things that I been thinking, need to get off
All these problems I've been really tryna get off
Walking for some miles, gave me red socks
Know I need to get off
All these problems I'm just really tryna get off
Walking for some miles, gave me red socks
Some things that I been thinking, need to get off
Get off, need to get off
All these problems I'm just really tryna get off
Walking for some miles, gave me red socks
Some things that I been thinking, need to get off
Get off, need to get off

Miss me with the cold case, I'm tryna stack these old faces
So taste bad and bad, thanks, I'm so grateful
Red pill, I'm out the matrix, it's so dangerous
Smoked a zed, I'm on a spaceship, we going places
In and out, it's like some phases, and we gon' face it
Play the spades and hold the aces, I'm cold as glaciers
Hold it close to my location, I know they waiting
Know my fate, it need some changes if I'm gon' make it
Wrote the book and ripped the pages before they take it
I stated I ain't escaping, there's no debating
This is me, I mean, it's blatant, no need for statements
Keep it vague when it's vacant, I move with vagrants
We on the outside looking in and the views are fading
News in papers, who's to blame? We crucified for ages
Can't cry, there's no tears falling down our faces
Take the pain and made something out of nothing, man
It's something we accustomed to, the customers keep coming
It's consuming me, the scrutiny, the suffering
Guess I'm used to it, I lose my grip, it comes to all of nothing

Black power
I just live it 'cause I put in the work

Moving something for the sky, moving friction off the ice
More cake in the slice, no more drama in my life
Moving healing for the pain, durag for the waves

Cocoa butter on my face, keepin' ashiness away
Less patience, getting cooked, temptations overlooked
More chapters in my book, you versus the outlook
Less time for the shade, more dues already paid
New roof, after praise, new roof, after pain
What's up? Never will I bend, never will I fold
Never will I beg for someone to hold
Friends is getting old, bitches getting bored
Niggas getting soda popping off the bowl
Riptide, man he tired, he been washed up
Now my attitude is new 'cause I don't trust no one
Always high, never cyph, keep your laced blunt
I don't fuck with you or a soul under the sun

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh