

teeth

MIKE

Some days I feel like I'm lazy
Some days I feel like I made it
Look what this rap shit had made me
I know that some niggas shade me
I'm praying for that as of lately
Pressing my foot on the pavement
She looking like that ain't my baby
Face is just full of amazement
Some days man I feel like the greatest
Some days man I feel like I ain't shit
I scribble my name on the painting
Entitle myself to the pain
Its the tidal repel from the rain
Michael a helluva name
Michael an angel inside
I guess he fell for the fame
I guess he is selfish again
I put my health in this pen
I put a cell in my brain
I put my self on the page
I take my wealth to this grave
I take this L to the face
I don't take L's I'm a great
That is not up for debate
I left some crumbs on your plate
Niggas is starving they front like they ate
Slept on the floor where that comforter laid
Resting my stomach would ache
I just been running days
I just been running for days
I fell inlove with today

Looking from the outside in
At the hands and the mouth I sin
I ain't leave the house in a year
Just a man on the couch right here
Every sound that I hear
Rebound from my fears
And astounded I stare
40 ounce of the beer
And my allowance is shared
By the ones I allow to be near
Over these hours repair
My health, my life and fatigue, myself I lie to my needs
Slime on my teeth
Wake up in the morning just complying to breath
Another man in this earth who am I trying to be
I'm the only one who's lying to me