

My Thoughts Heard

Nafe Smallz

All my thoughts heard (Gone)
'Cause you know I been putting in work (Uh)
Studio from five to five
Then five to five then five to five (Lets go)
What life you thinking this worth?
The right hook and the verse
I mean I dropped [?] lifestyles
'Til that lifestyle's on the curb
That's like my old hood
I wanna go back, but back is a no go
Plus, my homie called me sayin' he can't wait to go home
Got time to ride, them years got dropped on him homie, ah
Still feel the pain whenever I talk to my homie (I feel the pain)
Tell him "Find a way", I need this royalty money (Royalty money)
Still feeling shame that we so loyal to money (Loyal to money)
Lookin' at this place you can discover in your dreams
If you open up and see, it happens to you, it happens to me
I need some music to bounce to, some music to vibe to
Some music to sing to, music I can feel high to
I'm lookin' in the sky for answers, I'm hoping I see (Hoping I see)
Gonna close my eyes and try connect with something deep
'Cause I'm in, in need of something
My blood isn't pumping
Oh, my old shawty said my love wasn't loving (Said my love wasn't loving)
Look around at what's going on
The news just said they're scoping on my team, they said they're scoping on-

So many buried and dead
I wanna follow my heart's desire
They say that this could get worse (They say that this could be worse)
I feel like I be walking through fire
Oh, oh, oh (Walking through fire, burn, yeah)
It feels like we be walking through fire (Walking through fire)
(Go, go, go, go, go)
One shot to shine 'cause it's time

Fuck all my problems and fuck the drama 'cause I don't want it
I tell these niggas be happy that they woke up this morning (Lets go)
The sun is shining, my mood is rising, my phone she calling
I been on my grind for this money, might end, you're never stalling
I ain't tryna rest until I'm balling like Jordan
Only time I'm on my grind, man catch me always recording
I need that money, that profit
Like, if you want it, you got it (Cash)
When I woke up from my sleep, outside that foreign be calling
I roll up some more weed while shawty act like she know me
Lost a few of my homies and I see this shit when I go sleep (Rest in peace)
Riding round with my shotty, nigga might rather die with my [?]
Riding round in your ends, pussy, you know I keep the shit on me
Plus luck don't ever come my way
You got one shot, I got one shot, I won't miss that I take
I mean, it's natural if you make mistakes
But I pick up, and I stand up, I know I got what it takes (Lets go)

So many buried and dead
I wanna follow my heart's desire
They say that this could get worse

I feel like I be walking through fire
Oh, oh, oh
It feels like we be walking through fire
Oh, oh, oh (Walking through fire, burn, yeah)
One shot to shine 'cause it's time

Feel like we walking through fire, yeah (We walking through fire, yeah)
They say that things could be worse (We walking through fire, yeah)
Feel like we walking through fire, yeah (We walking through fire, yeah)
We walking through fire, yeah, nah