...We Fall

Paris Texas

There's love in the air
So I will not breathe in
I made it alive
I survived the deep in
I'm back on my bullshit
I'm back with revenge
I saw all of this behind
My eyes dreaming

No bitch, I can't come and kick it
I been focused, on the vision
I been tryna, keep my distance
Niggas move, way too suspicious
In they feelings, more than dentists
Admit it, that you been tempted but that watermark
Too vicious, our image you tried to take

Beware dog, it could prolly get risky I'm raw dogging
The 21st century, fly to the paper look how easy
I'm sticking, myself into places that they been wishing
For so long, now it's so long bitch miss me
They so, pissed off need a couple more kidneys
Five-o, grind bet they cop without thinking
The line, so long that we got 'em all tweakin'

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How I make it in this bitch without a plan
How I make it in this bitch without a dance
When I was little I would dream about Japan
Anything was better being on the block
You ain't know me when the nigga had the locks
You don't know me no there really ain't a lot
I got money but got nothing that I own
I had really turned whip into a home
Colorist I ain't fucking with your tone
At this point I got nothing I should prove
Season one and niggas really got renewed
Cigarettes on cigarettes I'm Loosie Lou
Niggas really couldn't tell you who was who
We was really moving like there wasn't two
For a second niggas thought we was a band
Irony is now we really making bands
Got my kicked feet up hand stand
Peace up and its A-town down
Fees up know you hate me now
Ain't religious ion know who I should thank
Neon playing underwater tank
Making beats and the speaker on janky
Back then niggas wanted to be franky

Thrift shop
Clothes on zanny
At her house and
Showing me paintings
She want
Anything but job
I was doing anything for the
Jaw
I can only feel something when it's
Raw
Nobu I was in it for the thrill
She want someone who won't split like the bill
If Imma say it Imma die that on hill
If Imma say it Imma say it cuz it's real

Holding back, on everything a nigga was believin'
A 2002, Toyota Camry I would be in I would hit
The North, then the South then the East
And the West, everyday I'll be gone on the weekends
Dad didn't get it, didn't know what I was thinking
Wanted me, to get enlisted be a politician
Somewhere, I could find security without a vision
But I just, kept faith that we find our own sound
The plan was, to split 'til we find our own lane
The first time, that I knew I was sittin' in my room
Tryna figure out, exactly what we really need
To do, just to blow up like a fuse
When we, get up on stage
And when they, look at me they could feel the misery
Thinkin' to myself, no one want this more than me
Staring at, the ground 'cuz I'm staring at defeat
Now it's TNT, anytime they see PT

Trying trying trying, one day it'll just be me
One day, we might just see where I'ma end up being
Oh I'm, dying dying dying they on a killing spree
They got it, out for me rest in peace
I'm trying, trying trying one day it'll just be me
One day, we might just see where I'ma end up being
Oh, I'm crying crying crying just hold a tear for me
Just hope, you don't miss me
One day, I'll be gone
One day, I'll be gone
One day, I'll be gone

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