

## Vanilla Sky 2.0

Pell

Tell me what I wanna hear  
Cause the truth don't feel too good  
Tell it to me nice and clear  
So I'm not misunderstood

As I drop my little two cents  
I know this just a business that my passion gets confused with  
My pimping part of the problem, motherfuck a solution  
Make the money in Oxford then probably blow it in Houston  
Niggas paying for pussy but taxing for whack verses  
I audit the competition; something done come up missing  
Fingers just started itching, lotion can barely fix it  
Throw money at me, I catch it  
Don't worry 'bout how to pitch it  
I'm gifted, but you knew that from the beginning, huh?  
Statements at home but I'm grown so I'm getting by  
Even eating soul food like it's '95  
Feel it's do or die

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Lying cause you don't wanna fight, not tonight  
So we both keep smiling  
And apply gratitude to our lives  
Guess we'll both die trying  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Seen a different world up close  
Living through a dream I wrote  
I'm gon' make mistakes, I know  
But I'll never ever change my course  
So as I play you while I'm in the car  
I'll put your lessons in my life for I'm just a corpse  
Singing lullabies underneath the stars  
Thankful to the Lord that I have a cause

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