

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
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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