

## Small Circle

Phora

I got a long road ahead of me, but I'm moving steadily  
Tried to stay away from fake niggas and they jealousy  
So best believe I keep my circle small  
No time for bullshit, man I heard it all  
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Sometimes this life ain't what you always think  
I'm running from the pain I never watch how much I drink  
All these motherfuckers talkin' bout wassup with me  
I'll be in your city soon, guess you gotta come and see  
And lately I been stressing. I ain't sleeping comfortably  
Maybe cause my ex told me she 'bout to have another me  
But she got a man and I got a girl  
And we ain't capable of raising a kid in this world  
Man I just don't know what to do, I just don't now what the fuck to do  
Cause im sick and tired of being sick and tired  
I just wanna live my life, but everyday that passes by  
Seems like nothing new  
Same drama, same motherfuckers talking shit (they ain't walking)  
Same haters all up on my dick  
Worry about yourself and leave me alone  
Momma' keeps telling me I need to be home  
So I tell her ima visit soon, because she miss me and I miss her too  
But we both know that I got shit to do  
So I got "Forgive Me Mother" tattooed  
Im bout to be a man soon  
Despite your mistakes you could catch your dreams  
Homie I'm living proof!  
J craft taught me never stop till I accomplish  
Shit "Haters Gonna Hate"  
Yeah I know that's what sinonix said  
And everyone I hang around, I learned from 'em  
Never did nobody wrong, maybe they just didn't deserve nothing

Long road ahead of me, but I'm moving steadily, tried to stay away from fake  
niggas and they jealousy. so best  
Believe I keep my circle small. no time for bullshit, man I heard it all [2x  
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I seen so many friends turn to enemies  
So many of the homies girlfriends tryna get with me  
So many haters cause I'm someone that they'll never be  
But I just let them be  
Cause every fucking time they mention me  
They only make me stronger, but they don't realize it  
I have no hate for these niggas nah they just need some goddest  
And when they talk shit  
I think about 500 Benz that 2Pac was talkin' 'bout  
And I just picture me inside it  
All eyes on me! Nigga face the facts!  
Even with the fame I still ain't got a steady place to crash  
Cast used to diss me  
Call me up trynna take it back  
And I tell 'em is cool

Cause I know that I made mistakes in fact...  
I know ive made way over my limit  
But I'm hoping karma just gives me some  
Fucking time to fix it  
Cause they keep telling me not to change, but I swear Lord im trynna change

And its hard to not focus on the paper  
When yo momma ain't got money for the bills  
So I work my ass off till im drained  
Next day do the same  
Hoping next year I could move her to the hills  
Yeah, move her to the hills [2x]  
They tell me never sale out

But all my shows are sold out  
And they ask me if I'm willing to die for it I say no doubt!  
Only 17, and they probably don't understand..  
Im still just a kid that's tryna become a man [2x]

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