

Burnin Bridges / Long Day

Quadeca

Feels like yesterday
You were just a phase
Never thought to ask
Why I was bleeding on the way
(Wait, wait, wait, ayy, ayy, oh)

Okay, I'm fuckin' stressed
Come from the heart, that's why I be sayin' this shit with my fuckin' chest
I'm burnin' all my fuckin' bridges 'til there's nothin' left (Uh-huh)
The more they try to prove their worth, the more I'm unimpressed
I trust no one but myself, he the only one that hasn't fuckin' left

I'm a livin' anomaly, givin' you all of me, kill or be the villain, that's a
simple philosophy, hold up
Suffocating, get your grimaces off of me, don't touch (Fragile)
Ain't no label on the box, ain't got a label, I just labeled me the boss
I ain't got no premium Snap (What?), but they still wanna pay me for my thou
ghts (Hahaha)
I just brought my own fuckin' seat to the table, they like, "Hey, are you sa
ving me a spot?"
You'd be lucky if I gave you a response, bitch, I'm busy, so I basically for
got (Uh-huh)
'Cause I got to write a million tweets to really compete, ironic when you're
livin' a dream, you can't afford a fuckin' minute of sleep
I think I count about a million sheep, I'll never be really complete even if
I fill up an arena with like a million seats
It's like ten or zero
Some people talk they like, "Ben a hero!"
Others refuse to acknowledge my music entirely, I call 'em Ben Shapiro
Uh, okay, now this is epic, you takin' shit, that's a bit pathetic
I cut off all of my friends more easily than YouTube vloggers doing quick cu
t edits

Okay, I'm fuckin' stressed
Come from the heart, that's why I be sayin' this shit with my fuckin' chest
I'm burnin' all my fuckin' bridges 'til there's nothin' left (Ha)
The more they try to prove their worth, the more I'm unimpressed
I trust no one but myself, he the only one that hasn't fuckin' left

Okay, I'm fuckin' stressed (Yeah)
All these hatin' niggas 'round, might need a fuckin' vest (A fuckin' vest)
I'm from where if you ain't movin' right, you might get fuckin' left (Fuckin
' left)
And they copy what I do, might need a fuckin' check, cash flow
Niggas be sharing' the way that I move', I'm a asshole (Asshole)
She think she my girl, that make me laugh, ho (Hahaha)
Niggas be comin' with choppers, like "Boom, boom, boom," bad bone (Bad to th
e bone)
Made a couple million, yeah, that's facts, phone (Click), hang up
They say I'm running out of hangers, say they want beef? I'ma bring the angu
s
Niggas want clout, fuck being famous, they tryna flex? I'ma be the trainer
Come where I'm from, make you give your chain up, you ain't tryna fuck? Tell
her give her brain up
That ain't my girl, I ain't tryna claim her, if you in my way, better switch
the lane up

Okay, I'm fuckin' stressed
Come from the heart, that's why I be sayin' this shit with my fuckin' chest
I'm burnin' all my fuckin' bridges 'til there's nothin' left
The more they try to prove their worth, the more I'm unimpressed
I trust no one but myself, he the only one that hasn't fuckin' left

I burn bridges, but I'm still payin' the toll for 'em
I burn bridges, but I'm still payin' the toll

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, uh
Climbing is quite enjoyable
If it wasn't as tiring, I would push right up the mountain
But in fact, it is making a hundred foot a day or so, you know
Which makes up something pathetic

Okay, I'm immune from the herd, like an anti-vaxxer (Ooh)
Using my words like a tantrum-
haver, I got used to the hurt from the random chatter
They viewin the verse and get antsy after, no squares in my corner, like a c
am reactor
Treat a hater like my wife; take him out to dinner, make a whole album about
'em like I'm Chance the Rapper, like, uh (Ayy!)
We need to make a comparison (Hmm), oh shit, that's embarrassin', oh
They said beware of the snakes in the grass, but I'd rather be wearing 'em,
uh (Ayy)
Everyone knows if I say it, it's facts, this shit ain't no narrative (What?)
Go against me and they play like they scared to win
Eating the beat I'm a fuckin' American, uh

I'm like, "Ayy!"
Let's be honest, I really had a long, long day!
Okay, uh, I walked in like, "Bitch, what more can I say?"
Okay, what? Huh? What more can I say?
Still got the statements, stack 'em up, uh, you been in the way, bitch, back
it up, uh

Practice what you preach, I guess that's why they talkin' trash, uh-huh, uh
Now they wanna pose with me, like "Uh-uh-uh, not so fast", uh
Your label be over me, like "Why we ain't thought of that?" Huh
Seeing me overseas off the grid, but I'm on the map (Okay, uh)
Just got the next statement, shit is out of line like David Luiz, uh
So many Ben Franklins, only blue life that matters to me
Wholly new life, how it happened to me? no daps, now they actin' bougie
What you cook is from the cap, like you Ratatouille, absolutely mad, if you
didn't like that, then sue me

I'm like, "Ayy!"
Let's be honest, I really had a long, long day!
Okay, uh, I walked in like, "Bitch, what more can I say?"
Okay, what? What? What more can I say?
Still got the statements, stack 'em up, uh, you been in the way, bitch, back
it up, uh