

Clouds

Quadeca

How, can
I have a believable meaning when all of you livin' in paradise
Livin' in luxury nobody seeing the gritty
But what if its different for me, It's all seeming to be
And it's inconceivable dreaming
I know its so unbelievable being
Stuck in this ran-round achievable feeling
Givin' me something I ended up leaving
Givin' me nothing I ended up giving
No positive side
I ended up seeing what life could be like on the different lead in
Thank god for a cover zone so I know when and where to cross it
Life goes all over the place, I'm surprised I haven't lost it

And I'm feeling like I'm at the top
Livin' to the max now
Yeah that's how, and I'ma say it that loud
I'm standing up I never back down
More focused on background
And the music and how my rap sound
Speak up cause the track down, Go to the end I don't back out
Stuck in the trap but I'll live that out
After
I'll do the math now, It's garbage
Take the trash out but I'm here to stay ti'll I pass out (Blackout)

Okay, it's time to go fast so sit back and relax and then just maybe you'll get it
About to [?] you mad to say it
You can pay attention
Cash or Credit
I have to let it, Go back a second
I have some lyrics in the past but I have to edit
Go back in the middle of the track to get it
Mix it up and fuse it up I've been out to get it
We moved on
Walked past the exit
Want you to come back and pass a message
I know you never pack backs and trash you left it
Kinda sucks that sometimes we have to end it
Money, Never am glad I spent it
If I ever had told you I'm mad I meant it
If you ever feel bad or sad accept it
Think back to the track and the rap that bent it
Yeah, Pretty obvious I'm killing it
If this is not my time then maybe you need a syllabus
I'm putting all validity you can tell that I am emit-less
Force is more powerful than Emily and intimates
Suddenly, lyrics go demon like its somebody else
You want me to grow because of you
But I'm never going to live out my endeavors
You'd be better than the people that never have trust in me

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Speak up and I'm messing with the track now
People tell me that I'm falling short
But I'm looking back up and shooting
When your missing all the cash now
And I'm mad at the fact that
I'm not in my right mind
Meant to be a half tease rapper
But i keep on saying all the wrong words, at the right time
Lookin' at yourself you never know what you might find
Lookin' at the sky in the middle of the night time
I find so much life I wonder why I can't just find mine
Got so many confusing question
So much can't just use some lessons
I'm emerging out with a new profession
I'ma do the best with my new perfection

And I'm doin' it, I'm moving on to this future shit
These hooligans are ugly fools
But they just don't understand that I'm through with it
Improvin' it, I am improving it
I got my brain and I'm using it
I'm making it alive when I'm playing and taking and making this cash
That I'm tearing these tools to bits
You're clueless
%90 of ya'll ignorant
Keeping your minds are so limited
Get a few hundreds cause now it is time to figure it out
Seeing it so close I can picture it now
Success in my drink and I'm sipin' it now
Envisioning paper and bitches right now
I'ma get to it that's what livings about