

# Forever Freestyle

Quadeca

Yeah, now I believe in global warming but the world is getting colder now  
Uh, these days you know I'm getting older now  
The weight on my shoulder is feeling like a boulder now  
Uh, these days I try to order out  
I don't like going out to restaurants, uh  
I'm always gettin' what I never want, yeah  
That's the way I gotta do it now  
They always hating on my music now  
But the people that I know the best they hate me the most  
And the strangers that I know the least, they makin' a toast  
Like, what the fuck does that say about me?  
Maybe the more they know me, the more there is to hate about me, [?]  
Over my head there's a perpetual cloud  
Uh, messin' up my chemicals now, yeah  
Messin' me up chemically  
Sometimes they really can't read me, that's the illegible me  
And one day, I think I could be an incredible me  
Hypothetically, I'm talking theoretically  
Oh wait, lemme take it back, don't like this rhetic, you see  
Because I really think that I can fucking get it to be  
The best in the league, I got the recipe, I'm destined to be  
Uh, I feel like I'm destined to be  
But destiny is a deceiving thing  
Feel like a champion, but I have not received the ring  
I have not received a thing, to be honest, except all this gratification  
This validation is just grabbing me right back to the station  
And back to the basement, back to where I was [?] in the payment ([?])  
But if I bring that shit up, they call that 'bad entertainment', yeah

Like, oh well, yeah  
"Guess it didn't go well?" No  
"Guess it didn't go well?" No  
Yeah, yeah  
And now I'm sitting in the time, I hadn't spent  
Yeah, yeah  
The time I wish I didn't spend, yeah  
Uh, oh

The time I wish I didn't spend, the day, I wish it didn't end  
But now it ended again, and again, and again  
And again, and again, and again, it never stops, uh  
Man, that's the problem with these fucking clocks, yeah  
I'm in valet, like fin ballet, start being challenged  
Scars from all of these birds, man, they got some big talons  
And do I really have this talent? It's been practiced  
And I got no shame, so I write these shit ballads  
Bitches always game time, I guess I skip practice  
I skipped it  
I've never been wanting to like, you know, preparing for other shit  
I just do that other shit and say, "Fuck all that other shit", yeah  
Uh, but you know I'm lovin' it  
I gotta' end all of this song, I just wanna' end it  
Just wants to continue forever, yeah  
Wish it could continue forever, yeah

(Yondo)

Tiskeno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponsor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!