

# Complacent

## Rapsody

Well problems the issue with beneficial judicial bars  
No metaphor could ever explain this mental sores  
Holes in the head, the critics players just the molly does  
Nah it's that the devil, high as treble, riding in my truck  
Staring at the driver side, hand rising up her thigh  
Life's a bitch and a stitch that ho tell like the travel lodge  
Dumb niggas try to change they life, for the better  
So I'd rather the pull card again, but I'm too hot to sweat on these days

I get high, then I daze for days on in  
Hope my son don't admire the stage that I'm in  
But baby boy I'm on fire in the place that I'm fit  
To take it, might make me complacent  
Uh, shit changed and I need to face it  
Finally realizing that problems no longer chasing  
Move real far so my envious rate is raising  
Got money now, so any heart I break I replace it with ease

Damn shit cold, when you come from where you judge bout how many pounds you sold  
When you come from where you judge 'bout how many hoes you fuck  
If I succeed or if I fail and either one I'm fucked and my mind  
Cause I got daughters and shit  
And the more I spend from them, the smarter they get  
So they learn that something, shit  
But I wonder who's teaching  
All my bad shit I'm done with the preaching  
Ya'll wanna hear 'bout the drugs, the money, sex and the guns  
Or how I hate a hater and what I do with my tongue  
Or how I'm with the faders and how my squad is the realest  
You'd rather play my games, than hear 'bout my scrimmage  
I dig it

180 pennicle, turn back  
Back to blackin out on niggas rollin on Rosecran  
LA LA land, A Kobe fan  
Get booted I unrouted de plans  
Pulled the wisdom out and now they ain't feeling advanced  
Gino the first rounds, gotta um all feeling some down-  
Ward spirals I'm checkin for vitals  
Waves reaching tidals, I'm reaching for titles  
Tribals I make marks like  
Cartwright and Bill (build) off  
Till the wheels off the ground and I'm flyer than the air force  
Gravitate to me and hold me down like the airports  
See thru the outside  
Got love for my allies  
Sun don't set in the same position as when the sun rise  
I'm two fives intended to be the best  
So never stress the lame-os  
Seeing thru the camouflage  
Wyclef, Lauryn, and Pras  
Score ain't even I had to leave um I know its odd  
For it to be this hard and still make it  
I'm forever chasing feel my heart  
It's still racing from the steps I took to get this far  
To get this car I been dreaming bout

Gotta drive myself farther now  
Like Mrs. Carter made Hova, Jehovah Witness how  
Door to door I knocked building a tower that they'll watch  
Never complacent come place it into a higher spot  
Higher seed, jack and the bean, no rapper'll top  
These are the goals if you wanna have gold in yo stock

I get high, then I daze for days on in  
Hope my son don't admire the stage that I'm in  
But baby boy I'm on fire in the place that I'm fit  
To take it, might make me complacent

Uh, shit changed and I need to face it  
Finally realizing my dreams are now awaken  
Move real far so my envious rate is raising  
Get love now, so any heart I break I replace it with ease