Fall

REASON

Yeah
Soulful, soulful
Yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah

Look, she just wanna be a artist
She just wanna be a artist
She just wanna be a artist
But shit a little difficult walking with a vagina
Gotta find a manager that wanna get behind her
Without tryna get behind her, impossible
Know she can make it, believe it with every follicle
But not giving up pussy could be a obstacle
Look, she just wanna be an artist
Go bar-to-bar with your favorite rapper
Lines doper than your favorite trapper
But who gives a fuck? Bitch, we wanna see you shake somethin'
Ain't havin' surgery, ain't tryna fake nothin'
Huh, good luck, boo, now you stuck too
Her talent could kill all of your weapons real
But we ain't listenin' to shit without the sex appeal
I had a convo with Layla, sharing some of her wisdom with me
Came to kick it with me, talent, she wasn't missing any
Lady 'Pac and Biggie, but still underrated
It's like we all know the game, but still gotta play it
Look, nigga, she just wanna be a artist
But that shit feel impossible
Know she can make it with every follicle
But not giving up pussy could be your greatest fucking obstacle
That's real

Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall
Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall
Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall
Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall

Look, he just wanna be a artist
But where you from, nigga? Who you bang with? (Right)
Where your guns, nigga? Who you hang with? (Right)
Oh, you woke, huh? Fuck that lame shit
You just another nigga, put some murder on
Do your dance, nigga (Hey), get your Shmurda on (Hey)
Huh, we need these young kids to follow in your steps
We gon' walk you to your grave and celebrate your death
Look, you said you wanna be an artist
Well, we gon' turn you to an addict
Get rid of the niggas that you got on with
Then give you the tools to dig your own shit
Surround you with some wack niggas
Some yes men that's gon' tell you that your raps iller
A couple cars, some jewelry, make your stacks bigger
Then one day you could become the next Mac Miller
Here's your chance, nigga, sign here

Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall
Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall (Yeah, yeah)
Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall (Don't you fall)

Don't you fall, don't you fall, don't you fall

I wish I could change it
My soul getting dangerous
I wanna be famous, ooh-ooh
I wish I could change it
We all want the same shit
Just wanna be famous, ooh-ooh
Yeah
Yeah

I know my demons never change
I know my heart should stay the same
Said I would never sell my soul
But I can't seem to find the way
I wish my dreams could wake me up
But all these demons never change
Said I would never sell my soul
I pray that never ever change
Don't you fall

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!