

Alright, uh

I been fuckin with that bein' out of reach  
Word to Dolph, you ain't gon catch me with a leech  
I been dragging every demon by a leash  
Eye for an eye, nigga, or the story incomplete  
See I remember it got gory in the sheets  
Quarrels every morning, kept inside that door, ain't make a peep  
Dormant when they spoke to me, porridge was the only flooring  
I was pouring when I weeped, or wept  
Wallowing in sorrow, I was seeing loops of my regrets  
"It's gon' switch tomorrow"  
I would tell myself, but ain't expect shit  
And rope necklace would fit me better than the bezels, full discretion  
Young black man just tryn' look for direction  
Would fight a million niggas 'fore I fight for acceptance  
Never feeling relief for a second just feel like home

And it's bars on my windows  
Been a minute since I felt the wind blow  
Okay, I been trapped up in this limbo  
Lookin' for a semblance of the end, bro  
Please take these bars off my windows  
Get these fucking bars off my windows  
Please take these bars off my windows, bruh

Look  
See nonetheless it's strength in where I come from  
And it may be some demons tryn' chase  
But it ain't shit that I'ma run from  
See swimming straight willpower  
What you learn when it's sink or tower every man tryn' scour they plate  
And every hour I'm late is another pow to the face  
So I'm grounded with a watch and I'm watching my fate unfold  
And I'm making good timing  
Something like a two flat, tell my youngin' keep climbing  
I seen two plaques when I sat and closed eyelids  
Then I hit Ty and told him we gon' be shining  
He believe it, he like me, he cut like a diamond  
Plenty changed and I ain't got no time for rewinding  
And I keep beating on the drum until I hear it crying  
It ain't a scrap they taking from me 'cause they see me trying  
I told my brothers sit up straight 'cause they gon' sink reclining

Listen  
See I can't fuck with niggas tryn' play the middle these days  
I ain't feeling brittle these days  
I been thinkin' 'bout the plan  
Ain't been thinkin' 'bout a vigil these days  
Really getting chiseled these days, listen  
See I can't fuck with niggas tryn' play the middle these days  
I ain't feeling brittle these days  
I been thinkin' 'bout the plan  
Ain't been thinkin' 'bout a vigil these days  
Really getting chiseled these days, nigga  
Uh, uh, uh

Soon as I get home