Energy

Rilès

Well...
Even in that deep misery
I felt my energy revive
And I said to myself
In spite of everything
I shall rise again
I will take up my pencil
Which I have forsaken in great discouragement
And I will go on with my writing
From that moment
Everything has seemed transformed to me

Fuck all your noise
Fuck all your noise
Imma scream louder than all of them boys
Can you believe it?
Of course you didn't
Imma take vacations only when I'll be gone
That is my choice
I love my choices
I'm hella sick but I still got my voice
Cruel summer in the vision
So I'm making songs trying to bring back the shade of my force
Fuck all your coins
Talk all you want
If you got no strategy
We gon' move on
Give me strength for the next months of my life
I got too many ideas
Not enough time
Not enough space but inside of my mind
'Bout to hire my b for the customer line
I made 10K this week
I gave my momma 9
But the money won't ever stop me from the grind

I feel it coming I won't get no grace
I feel it coming I won't ask for help
This summer's already has a taste from Hell
Will I ever be the same
Oh baba, gotta be a man

Fuck all your friends
Fuck all of them
Don't induce me in the trap for the fame
I'm lacking energy
You see my face
Don't invite no more
I don't pop the champagne
Fuck all your clubs
And the doormen
I don't do showcases
If you do, you're lame
Oh you're doing it 'cause you had an advance
From a shitty label, now you need to repay
I'm talking to myself
That the only advice

I keep on losing weight
But it is worth the price
As long as you got hands, motherfucker you'll write
I admit, I might have done too much sacrifices
But now they're fucking with the name
Not everybody will like you anyway
Nah
Lot of bodies in my case
Got them in my pockets
Haters advertising me

I feel it coming I won't get no grace
I feel it coming I won't ask for help
This summer's already has a taste from Hell
Will I ever be the same
Oh mama, gotta be a man

Now you can raise your hands
Give me powers for the ride
Closer to the end
Will I touch the finish line?
Will you see what was hidden at the bottom of my mind
...

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