

# Castles

Russ

Yeah

Sounds like some shit you could sip some scotch to

Smoke a cigar

Haha yeah

Yeah

The lights are gettin' bright shinin' on my face now  
Is it from the stage or from the cage I call my place now?  
Cause I been buried deep in double lives and cherry trees  
Pickin' fruits from my labor, chiefin' berry weed  
The music carries me in hands made of pastel  
Way too many crooks tryin' to get inside my castle  
Get the fuck out, I need a cup now  
Fill it up with novelties the hollow me is drunk now  
Exotic women chronic spendin' under treetops  
Safe from the chase to be great then the beat drops  
They say the beat knocks, classic like Pete rock  
Bounce like Dre, I'm high off life, I need a detox  
Cause all this livin' fast has got me out here sipping  
Past my limits, tequila in my glass but I'm not finished  
I'm just sippin' slow, fallin' fast, different hoes, don't call em back  
But if I do then I'ma fall in love until the seasons pass

I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that  
Do you like this or do you like that?  
Thirty thousand feet with my seat way back, Maybach laid back  
I call it payback for your bitch ass  
I'm feelin' like this, you're feelin' like that  
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Cold ice in my glass, slow nights, livin' fast  
Arts and crafts, the only class I ever passed  
See my craft is my art, my rap is my heart  
My swag is all aboard so my flow is a la tart  
From the start I was a prostar, a dope bard with dope bars  
The Mozart that flows hard, on those beats, he go hard  
It's hard to find so don't argue mine  
'Cause tryin' to grade my art is just a loss of time  
Yo' time that is, I'll be buyin' the cribs  
You'll be tryin' to figure out whose line that is  
Wayne Brady, the game shady, screamin' pay me  
In Mercedes with your lady Hailey playin' the ukulele baby  
Wavy, broke problems can't phase me  
Let me go mama, no, commas can't change me  
So look, mama, the world is ours  
'Cause life is but a show and we're the stars

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My sentiments are infinite I kill it every sentence  
Not to mention my intentions cause i'm fuckin' never catchin'  
Any feelings, keep my head up to the ceilin' with my eyes low  
Pride keeps me high though, dim down the lights so  
We can light up the night, we won't give up the fight  
Underrated and jaded and my mind already made it  
It's my time and I been patient, just been rhymin' in the basement  
With this time and in this placement, so take it, I'm 'bout to break it  
How she make me hard then make me soft?  
Slow it down a little, when in the middle, I stay calm  
Remember times I had time to get my cake on  
Now only thing that's on my mind is gettin' my cake on  
How ironic I'm on it, pimp shit  
Young pale mothafucka walkin' with a limp, bitch  
Ya'll all stale, suckers pay your rent quick  
Im a lieutenant, you're a tenant, better get this

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