

Live Slow Or Die Fast

Russ

Yeah, you right, you right
Just keep that [?]
Haha, yeah

I'm caught up in a whirlwind
Wondering if this world ends
Will I be a dinner conversation up in heaven?
Biggie pass the cheese, Lennon pass the weed
Talk about this dude named Russ, he's a legend
Don't you wanna let him know? He needs it right now
Feel like I'm lost at sea with no lighthouse
I've been in the wrong place
Chilling with the right crowd
Tryna make it back home before my life times out
Back to making beats, blowing weed, getting turnt up
City of Atlanta where the kush gets worshiped
Bet you I'll be first up when they say it's my time
50-50 chance that I'll have to use a lifeline
But the only friend that I've got is this white wine
So I guess dancing by myself across this fine line
In between a white lie and a big black hole
Looking at the world through the eyes of a tadpole

Live slow, you can die fast
Just pour up more cups, don't ask
Sip slow, recline back
Pop another cork, let the storm blow past
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Yeah, and it's warm night but I got a cold heart
Surrounded by angels with dirty faces like Humphrey Bogart
Gang of wolves like I'm Mozart
Coming Straight From Limbo
Would you like to see a postcard?
Let them psychical, everything is mental
Let them make sense like a Catholic in a temple
But I got drive, you just living off a rental
You'll be stuck in Central while I'm intercontinental
Doing monumental shows but sometimes I get caught up
In this sense of urgency I seem to get my thoughts stuck
I call it burglary, to date is such a blur to me
I always rob the present 'cause I'm focused on the thought of
The future and how or when it's gonna pop up
Where I'm gonna be and why'd it take so long to product
Or being too productive really fucked me 'cause it obstructs
Any kind of sanity until my mind is clock struck

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Yeah, hahaha
Straight From Limbo's the mindset motherfuckers
I'm still in it
Please keep it [?]
35 minutes, call now motherfucker