

The Mirror (Pt. 1)

Russ

Yeah

Sometimes I feel like this

Yeah, yeah

Sometimes I feel like this

Sometimes I feel like that

Sometimes I'm feeling dark

But then I'm light

But then I'm back

Sometimes I feel like spazzin'

Yelling out that I'm the one

Cause I been mapping this out

Since before I knew I was the one

Sometimes I feel like shaking people

Just to get through to them

But they're old, dumb and confused

Man, this ain't nothing new to them

Still I got some news for them

Hello Mr. Landlord

Russ is here, I'm moving in

This is just the mood I'm in

Killing shit while I'm feeling it

Then I blackout

Wake up with a Dominican

And dip out while she passed out

Looking for the credit for the hat

Telling her I maxed out

Bitch I'm tryna' rob this whole game

Ski masked out

Now I don't think that you should fuck with me

Not until I at least fuck with you

Dreams and aspirations growing

Living in my head

Like a mu'fuckin' tumor

If I don't remove them then I'm dead

Imma' get this shit popping

If not, my list popping

In the meantime

I bought my sister a new wristwatch (Yeah)

Next comes the Range

Then a house in the sand

Hello Mr. Mirror I'm the mutha' fuckin' man

Damn