

Uhh, at this point
I think of any means
This is pitiful to how
It's very difficult for me to
Be honest with Eliz about my situation
Because I pride myself on being both mentally okay and emotionally stable, y
ou know?

This time
Feed me to the wolves
Complicate your sins
Closed minds
All they do is talk
They don't never think
Judge me up
Push me in a corner
Judgment is a right
Beat me up
I rejuvenate
You can't take my life
Your self-esteem is so fickle
Don't put your faith in these symbols
Fuck around I'll get you crippled
Y'all niggas keep this shit simple
All I care about
Is the innovation of my art
Fuck a check
History instead
I'ma take this far
Following instincts
Treble and bass got me thinkin'
Murder the nigga with wisdom
Fuck what you thought right now I'm on a mission
To terrorize people who wanna be hidden
I'll raise the stakes but I won't ever risk it
I hope that you choke on that backwood you're kissing
You're gonna fall down with that lean that you're sippin'
No numbers go up as them niggas go missin'
Woah, yeah
Running to woods to go stash a new body I thought that I saved
Woah, yeah
Tell me again who you think that I am and go tell me I changed
Woah, yeah
Workin so hard for the man in the sky that you could be a slave
Yah
I never cared about life or the time cause we die anyway

We let go
Stop and free yourself
P-p-p-pride in such a sorry state
Open up your passion don't you let it change
Speedin' in my Tesla nigga fuck the brakes
I hope that I crash or fuckin' die today
This shit ain't so simple
Make the most of your time
Who cares if it's sinful
I'm living my life

Really got the bricks
And I'm stackin' on the way
Really got the bricks
And I'm stackin', yeah I'm stackin' up
Really got the bricks
And I'm stackin', yeah I'm stackin' up
Really got the bricks
And I'm stackin', yeah I'm stackin' up
Stack the, bricks
Stack the, bricks