Dollar Interlude

Silas

If I had a dollar for every lie that's been told to me
I'd probably have a couple million private jet right over seas
My iPhone blown up like when you gonna show up
We waiting on a project ya boy is just tryna grow up
I'm 21 living in this world my mind is different
I move all in silence my fam just called me Silas
Really can't hold it in always tryna flow within
People always talkin' bout the shit that I be owing them
Tell the truth I don't owe nobody for nothing
You fuckers always blowing me the realest always showing me
Like momma used to say boy money doesn't grow on trees
Cut em down shut em down rob em run around
Lookin back at all the dumbass that I had did
I forgive muhfuckas let me live muhfuckas
Show ya colors yes true colors and let this fucker live

Let this boy live
No I ain't got time to stay for nothing
Let this boy live
Tell anyone you want but they doubt me
I need some time alone
Don't know where I will go
I don't know
I don't know

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