

Never Slip

Sir Michael Rocks

This is serious
And deep inside my heart, it tears me up
So I keep a bit of dough inside my clothes
It makes me wonder where they go
When all the prayers go up
I ain't scared though, just wish I didn't care so much
I feel my sanity is slipping away
Day-by-day, the man in me saying "nigga just wait a minute"
My vanity saying "f**k waiting, we been waiting too long!
You the liveliest mic, you the [?] God damn mic! Aiite? "
Cause I got nothing to lose
Left the girl I thought that I could never leave, for real
Still, you don't hit a nigga back like that
You don't act like that
I was just f**kin them girls
I was gonna get right back!
Now we looking for peace of mind
Looking to plant the seeds of your mind
If you lying then you looking for me

I was taught to never slip up with this shit
Just to remind you
Looking at you tripping
If you looking, you could find ya
Though we got time to grind for more dough
Look into the stars sometimes, we don't know
I was taught to never step up with this shit
Just to remind you
Looking at you tripping
If you looking, you could find ya
Though we got time to grind for more dough
Look into the stars sometimes, we don't know

I'm just trying to keep my karma cool, so I
Get more than I can afford
I swore I heard a knock at the door
But it's my own heart beating through this
Sweater I just got from Nieman's
Palms sweating, I know better, we all got demons
Song come out on the weekend when you're drinking
And a drink hits you and you
Start speaking what you're thinking
The same issues that used to matter
Don't add up to much
I pass the dutch, why you tryna smoke that much?
And I'm trying to put some cash
In my mama's clutch
Think back to summertimes in Matteson
I thought I was cool cause I smashed in my mama's truck
It's the honorable, young niggas honor this
I watch hands like you ask what time it is
We through filet mignon in the pirhanna tank
And tomorrow we everything