

Phases

Skizzy Mars

Oh my god
What have I done
It seems
So often I'm wrong

I've been making first mistakes twice
All this bad advice
This crazy thing called life
And it daze at night
I think about what could've been
And why it didn't work out right,
Was it me or her?
Was it left or right?
I'm indecisive
Quite divisive
Always impulsive
And rarely remorseful
We're buying our Nordstroms
Copping shit we can't afford
And busting boatch during times of boredom
But in the back of my mind I'm like
I wonder what that prime is like
Cause this shit is temporary
I'm trying to be like Bron and Mike, Jordan
Look catch me at Soho with something foreign
With someone foreign
She ain't even hot, she fucking gorgeous
She don't speak much, we get along
Only English she knows
Was the words to my fucking songs
Sometimes I think about the bridges burnt
The chances passed up and the lessons learned
I see better with my eyes closed
Light one and then we ride slow...

Oh my god, what have I done?
Oh my god, what have I done?

I know the pieces fit cause I seen 'em break
All this goddamn mistakes
She wonders how much more she can take
Cause we're young does that make it ok
To be immature and selfish
I procrastinate
I can't help it
I'm on my own
But I feel helpless
Braille flow
Want niggas to feel this real shit
The realest shit I ever wrote
Getting ready to vote
What happened to the hope
Back in '08
Now this shit is less policies
And more hate
Watching debates as I blow smoke
How the OCD's

Feel like I'm OCD
Kids all around the world get smacked, to go see me
And I do my thing
And they go home pleased, yeah
To many percocets
Ain't no turning back
The world is ours for the taking and I'm learning that
Often confused
Breaking the rules
No fake jewels I rather just wait dude,
Got they roll a king size
I'm in the ring throwing punches
And my whole team is ring side
I see better with my eyes closed
Light one and then we ride slow...