Feels somethin' like

I solemnly swear What I perform in the booth All of it is truth I solemnly swear What I perform in the booth All of it is truth I solemnly swear What I perform in the booth All of it is truth Goes somethin like this Uh, to whoever it may concern If you listenin', I'm lookin' for a place to turn See it seems like, this is all I want out of life But it's the other way around, I wanna do right But it's moreso a question of responsibilities So the lights stay on, but my conscience is killin' me Gettin' my Mariano on, pitcher perfect Still inside, I fear the Lord like "is it worth it?" Huh, at first I say "no" But when I open my closet, it makes say so - fuck it And this is hustler haven, see I'm not alone Cause he would say that I got faith, or I got a home So I ask God if he still love us I don't always wanna be this drug dealin' ma'fucker but I was playin' on, with opposite plans And I ain't even have the decency to wash my hands So he spoke through the clouds like Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop I said nevermind the mistakes, and he said Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop I said I'm tryin' to get through them gates, and he said Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop I said I'm tryin' to switch my ways, and he said Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop Searchin' for a way out of the bottom Without shootin' the 3, or tryin' to serve product I'm really just tryin' ta defy the odds A 9 to 5 is callin' me, but I'm tryin' ta dodge

I really wanna do the school thing The so called not cool thing Cause I'm gettin' tired of movin' things So maybe Howard or Morehouse or Clark-Atlanta But all of my friends peddle crack and spark hammers I told em we could still be hood and do somethin' more With our lives And they all look surprised like "Wasn't you the same ma'fucker?" "That showed us how to cook up and cut the butter?" I said "yeah but I guess I sort of had an epiphany" "I'm tryin' to take this ride, and ya'll don't wanna Trip with me?" Got into NC Central and I was glad I ripped my acceptance letter in half Cause my dudes kept tellin' me Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop Tried to change my grind and they replied Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop I said "you changed with time," and they was dyin' like Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop So I changed my mind, and stayed outside like Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop They say you are what you are, and you been what you been Played the corner so long, I blend with the wind Mind over matter Money from the grind is a factor Tryin' to get it with mines gon' matter You are what you are, and you been what you been Played the corner so long, I blend with the wind Mind over matter Money from the grind is a factor Tryin' to get it with mines gon' matter Cause everything else is really like Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop I'm playin' tug 'o war with myself like Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop Cause if I try to call for some help it's like Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop

Scared to go to the Lord for help like

Boy, stop foolin yourself Boy, stop

So I just say fuck it

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Goes somethin' like