Thoughts

slowthai

Fine line between love and hate
Don't know why we divide 'em
Truthfully they're just one in the same
We all got feelings, but we try and hide 'em
Couple times I've contemplated killin' my folks
'Cause I got no idols, every single one is a rival
Part the seas like my name'ss Poseidon
More like Moses, free my people 'cause they been hopeless
Turn your back on me? Tyron won't notice, he's too focused
Only bread where the loaf is, fear of loathin'
I been ghostin', I been posted, clocked what they're postin'
Man, I'm sick of posin', see what the coke did
I been to hell and back, came back on track
Couldn't out my flame, I done told you that
Rub dirt on my name like it won't come back
I got no one to blame, so I gotta come back
In my phone, I got bare contacts
Not many I ring, save that for one fing
Not one I owe 'cause I play my role, got a voice, so I sing
If I went pen', be the biggest in Bing', they'll call me, "King"
Still roll with the same friends from the same ends
True, I got scars, but they mend
Grew up 'round wastemen, blazin' acres
Chasin' status, fucked up shit in my cranium
Fears of failing, but I ain't bailing
Aunt prays for me, I can't even say, "Amen"
See me as a stat? I agree with that
Been a statistic, caught in a system, constantly wishin'
No one will hold me back, that's why I sold crack
Too black for the white, too white for the black
Changin' my life, I'm tryna get plaques
Can't have the hump like a camel's back
Roll through on a thump with Lloyd on the back
Ends was a dump, find treasure in trash
Down in the dumps, I shouldn't play with a pump
When I'm stayin' at Mum's, lump sum conundrums
Somebody gets robbed, you weren't there when it gets on top
Not the dog in the fight, it's the fight in the dog
Knock on wood that my family's good
When I'm stayin' at cat's, slangin' this bujj
Sleepin' on a mattress, had a couple crops in attics
Door got buss, lost the crops, it's a madness
All of my dosh down the drain, that's tragic
Can't complain, I got out, get it back in
One tracksuit on then train
New passage in my journal, man get curbed, though
One time I sold Jonny Persil
Don't come back 'cause you're gonna get hurt, bro, huh?
Don't put a rat in the corner
Been down, been out but I never been surer
Check my account, wouldn't believe I was poor once
But that's not important
Drown in the deep end, rather find a snorkel
Stuck in my head, I'm tryna find a portal
So I daydream, feel immortal
Even though life's been awful
Could be better if there weren't no courtrooms

Pent up aggression, had no one to talk to
See it when I walk through, slowthai been a bruk yout'
Can't ever get comfortable 'cause I always had nothin', bro
And I always been fuckin' slow so I won't cuff a ho
This one's for my brothers that ain't comin' home

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!