

Avalanche

Smino

Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah
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Oh yeah oh yeah

If I get high enough
I think I can fly or something
Not gon' lie I been inside too much
Cause coming up I was around too much
Know me don't talk too much
I'd rather write it down or something
Put one in the air
If we talking man cause that's only fair
Fore I'm coming
I'm literally feeling thee
"Oh hold on man these gars only 5"
Lemme gone head get 10 of these
Fuck I might like nicotine
Sad as hell
Growing up we was always bad as hell
Hair ain't changed still nappy
And my lips still chapping
I ain't getting no naps in
I'm just tryna get back in
And I hope that God think I'm ready
I hope that God think bout letting
Me fuck around change my whole setting

That would be, nothing short of a blessing
Life been, nothing short of a lesson

I met an angel named Heaven in a devil's land
I took a dose and ain't-ain't been right ever since
Even when my downs feel like an avalanche
Somehow everything in my life feel like it's heaven sent

Some people never been cut off or these niggas fabricated
Seems stretch
Really I wish I seen less and was happy more
Could imagine more
Summer block hot than a dragon was
I was in love with a matador
Matter the fact that I had a tour
I had to dip on the road getting chips I'm a tortilla
Sippin the Julio straight with the lime till I'm Tostino
I was too use to hold on

Too use to using excuses
Stood up on my own deuces
Ima keep loading these clips
Hope it don't jam when I shoot

I pour the Henny with Henny my Ethiopian plug
I see that these niggas lit
We bout to blow out the bulb
I met a dove out in watts
I think she opening up
She in the feeling she want me feel her fallopians up

I'm in the field half the time
Flying close to the bucks yup

What you gone do when the lights go off
And you stuck with that bitch you don't like no more
And them niggas ain't paying your price no more
First of all

Second of all
Hold on ya verse real strong but a couple bars too long
Life so crazy that ain't no secret
One day ya helping and the next day you need it
Don't count ya eggs till you see them
Don't put them in the same basket less it's Easter
Or unless the timing right
I been left out in the rain too much
I might fuck around put my whole mind in rice

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