

The Last Term

Smoke DZA

We been going through, going through, going through the same situation

For so much longer than I can remember, oh

And I know we getting down, getting down to your last ounce of patience

And it all might slip real soon if the scales don't tip

Uh, it was a life thing, circle of trust

A million carats to a shaky place

Tryna figure out, what's the status?

I was on the road, couldn't figure out a real balance

So it's text messages, Facetime, I know you had it with me

Dinner cold, tryna stay up to see what happened with me

Session ended, chasing the bread, ain't nothing happen really

TBT back when it was bliss, shit our pack was litty

Made it out, my alter-ego turned to a package

We was a-alikes, how did we fix it when its way out of sight?

A cold world without your presence got me hating nights

We been going through, going through, going through the same situation (The money good, but shit I hate the life)

For so much longer than I can remember, oh (It's probably too late to ask for patience, right?)

And I know we getting down, getting down to your last ounce of patience

And it all might slip real soon if the scales don't tip

Maybe could've been more thorough

Never did I not be true

The only way I know go turbo

You knew what you got into

Caught up in the moment, now we're moving back

Oh my god, please point me to the nearest pastor

Feels real heavy when you waiting on some

(A cold world without your presence got me hating nights)

We still going through, going through, going through the same situation (The money good, but shit I hate the life)

For so much longer than I can remember, oh (It's probably too late to ask for patience, right?)

And I know we getting down, getting down to your last ounce of patience (Praying for a breakthrough)

And it all might slip real soon if the scales don't tip, no

The Last Term, uh