

Can't Go On Like That

Snowgoons

Yo off the bottom of the block
Still on my grizzly cause the grind never stops
Still getting busy till the day I make it pop
Niggas got it locked but we're not gonna crack
And it's gonna be that ready rock
Watch, listen, and learn
Nigga been patient, been waiting for my turn
Nigga been fire, drop, touch it and you burn
That's a general warning to whom it may concern
Music is returned to the roots and the essence
Went from star student to the dude teaching lessons
Me and Skyzoo in the groove is a blessing
Backed by Snowgoons, nigga who wanna f me?
Lose off the When I put bars to beats that's some next shit
Rest of y'all retreat, the head hit the exit
Lyrics was remiss but I'm hear to prove it won't go on like thi
s motherfucker

I can't go on like this
So I put the pen to the paper, push the joint properly
And make sure it's major and look what I made ya

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My ink pen is still the same so if you feel a change
It's probably because you listened and had a different frame
It's either that or I'm signalling in a bigger lane
I say it's both so getting it is a bigger claim
Few did it, most don't but I don't feel that way
And if I do it's with a crown and a singer's reign
The cut quota, grew up with cut grodas
Smelled it in the hall whenever they cut soda
Whoever set the bar that was left to jump over
I did that but who woulda knew you could jump lower?
Now they poppin rocks to the flow and I don't fault em
If I was you then I would too so when I talk I might off them
Try to go easy, they want me to repeat
I wanna leave em alone but they need me
No dumbing down so in order to come around
You need a listener's approach to see what I'm pumping out