

# Stakes Still High

Sol

Uh  
Sunrise  
Sun fall  
Same place yet I made it so far  
Same name but I changed through the art  
And my own brain going through a third world war  
The money that I make goes straight to my pocket  
Back to the music so the artist still starving  
You're truly the reason that yours truly  
Was the album that I made and not popcorn for profit  
Hand high  
Reach for the sky  
Back spoken for living our computer jail lives  
You can share what you want  
All allowed  
But is the life to live?  
When you walk outside  
I heard through the grape vine  
Don't wait on a sound before you change your mind  
88 street dogs racing bad

No liar, the stakes is high  
Yea the stakes is high  
Yea, yo the stakes is high  
Uh, yea the stakes still high  
The stakes still high  
Yea, the stakes still high  
Said the stakes still high  
The stakes still high  
Yea, the stakes still high

These days cats will die for anything  
Preteen rats going gas cap on anything  
If you seen outside the box  
You're not industry  
Everybodys out of tune  
Tattooed, skinny jeans  
This is not a hate song  
Its a love song  
This is not a rap song  
Its a pop song  
Straight to your drawer  
Leave you on the floor  
Waiting for the count  
With you head phones on  
Too confusing  
To try to fit new music into rap  
Too many influences  
And illusions to the past  
And you won't even catch  
Even half James Baldwin  
Down to the mountain top and back  
Bucks packed  
Off the map  
Twenty stacks  
You ever get off of that?  
Good God

Gats get off of that  
Back to bring it around the world  
Had to send bob and back  
International swag  
Make up a dance for that  
Get your hands out your pants and rap  
This is different  
Its time stamped  
Realest shit that ever while  
They lie  
Cause the stakes is forever high  
They forever high