

# Golden (Soul Food)

Songer

If it's me against you then bless  
If it's me against me then I might fall short  
If you can't see that I'm one of the best that's peak  
What the fuck you got eyeballs for?  
Man said he wanna put a knife in me  
Makes sense, everybody saying I'm top draw  
Me, I'm like 5 foot 10, if she took 6 inches then I'm not 5 foot 4

Either addicted to love or addicted to her but we're far from junkies  
Don't ask, yeah I'm comfy  
I play When The Sun Goes Down like Arctic Monkeys  
Trust me, she ain't gotta trust me  
Wake up thinking she loves me  
Her lingerie leaves me dead in my tracks  
Not the first time I've been stopped by undies

Something like Marley & Me, I cried when I first heard back I'd Rather You C  
heat  
That hurt me, sad but actually certi  
Nickname turns when a barman serve me  
Me and that barman serving my date  
Got something in common we both wanna make her a Pornstar  
Hotel room, 4 star  
That's hardly a fish out of water

You man are sheep, this is lamb slaughter  
My notes page works as a hand warmer  
That's factual... automatically cold  
And I don't need manual  
Nah, I don't need analogue  
I'd pay some serious money to stumble across my catalogue  
Gyal a got more than a tuck I've spat a lot  
I stay zipped so I get to the bag a lot

Man I'm at least in top 2  
When I bar like this man will nod their head like it was illegal not to  
Tappin' their feet impromptu  
Blow, man, I got to  
Over the top yutes  
If you know what you want nobody can stop you  
Trust me, work on yourself, say 'fuck you'  
Then watch how the money can buck you

If I explain myself then it wouldn't make sense  
I've never once worried 'bout talking to women or worried I wouldn't make fr  
iends  
Think I'm just easily stressed  
I start running from things when they making me tense  
The constant feeling of letting myself down  
Friday comes and I'm letting my health down...  
That hardly a turn of events

I haven't had a beer in like 3 days  
Maybe I'll drink like 15 Estrellas  
Swear that bitch need propellers  
Way that she after the chopper  
Not gonna stop her

If a girl does me dirty, minor, I block her  
G to the bag like high school locker  
Dirty eye will clock her  
Notice the hate, but I'm vibing proper

I heard this beat and I said don't tempt me  
Just wanna write when my heart feels empty  
Don't ever tell me to post on my stories  
I give you stories, I give you diary entries  
Different  
You thought this was fiction? Isn't  
My flaws ain't hidden I spit them  
4K, high definition  
So when you hear those words I live them

Sometimes in life it's all good to just take a minute, man  
Just sit down... re-evaluate  
Your anxiety is lying to you!  
Stop listening to your brain all the time and listen to your soul  
You know who you are  
Just take a minute I promise

I've been away to say  
Away to say  
When life is hard remember your golden  
Think of your soul  
And get away from your head