

LAVENDER

Songer

If you wanna doubt my character, shout my manager
Worked too hard for an uncalled avalanche
Snakes and ladders around my calendar
I struggle to sleep, no sign of my flowers, lucky my girl's like lavender
Lay her head on my pillow and still can't sleep, lucky my mind's got stamina
I use pain as petrol, that don't mean that the pain ain't painful
Sing in the shower, step in the sunshine but my days will erase in rainfall
I'm skipping, I'm starting my summer in April
I'll cheat on my pain, no way I'll be faithful
Me, I've got too much pride, luck on my side
Dressed in black like someone died
Spend so much time in a Uber these days, dream bout Pimp My Ride
I miss my time, yeah, on my life
I get into bed at stupid o'clock, my girl got a look in her eyes
I lay on my back, it's hard to relax, I'm born with too much pride
I miss my time, yeah, on my life
This one, I'm on time, this year I'm alive, I'm leaving my heart on the pitch
Too old, two-three didn't feel like me
Too old, two-four and it's scratching an itch
I've been putting the glass down
I left dough for the last round, bun that, I'm hitting the crib
Studio steady, I feel like Skeppy
Front to the back, first word of my album's Bliss
I feel euphoric, stereo plans, Stereophonics
I write mad blues and turn 'em to sonnets
I write mad blues and turn 'em to Sonic's
Little step in a new nine-five
The crep get dropped by the time I drop it
Had the year of my life last year
I was stuck in my mind, I lost my logic
This year I refuse, got nothing to lose
I take like this and I tie up my shoes
The real one's back, no alarm on snooze
I'm getting my bread up
Can't see where the heart on pause, I'm picking my head up
Can't get food if your mind's all fed up
Hard to relax when your mind's this sped up
The best bar none, Tate got spun
Get high and spin it, the last one's done
Just need rest, the rest I've done
Don't worry bout me, I just need sun

I miss my time, on my life

Life is a game and you get the highs and lows
The key is to see it in colour, it's coming like xylophones
I'm still tryna figure it out, we all need the time to grow
It used to be end of the world whenever my lighter broke
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