

## Coming Correct Is Cheaper

Soul Glo

I try to listen the way I wanna be listened to  
I try to listen the way I wanna be listened to  
I try to, to dead the idea of the good dude  
You only ever have the worth of your word to prove  
I try to listen the way I wanna be listened to  
But no one's a friend to me just because they're friends with y  
ou, I said it  
We're the ones with the most to lose  
In a move that leaves niggas no room to choose  
I try to listen the way I wanna be listened to  
So once I've seen every face, I will know which ones were true  
That's subtext

I don't like being appraised  
I don't fucking like it, don't even look at me, nigga

Remember what I said about the everyday  
At my big age, I've learned how to behave  
But the tests stay reinventing themselves always  
I'm used to losing control and feeling detained  
But the glow of my soul's worth more to me than my name  
I eat money for dinner every night  
Thirty racks over my head, alright  
Alright, alright, alright

Niggas are all industries favorite food  
But some get stuck in tooth and stay there, partially chewed  
I try to listen the way I wanna be listened to  
So I don't end up like the pigeon Vast Aire said never flew  
I said it, go check it, I'm repping

My parents were contorted to build a future where  
Their children get extorted  
And, of course, we can't bear  
To tell them their efforts  
Were consumed in fire  
In fire, fire, fire, fire  
The true consumption is that of the rich  
And I don't mean on no trendy left shit  
The tradition of their habit is all the fine print is  
You think you understand ownership?

Yeah, yeah  
Do you?  
Yeah