

I'm On Probabtion

Soul Glo

Clean money waxing legitimate feels like a non-alternative
Quiet as its kept in the whip, we lit
Niggas know what we got hit
To invest on the constant while we tryna live is a prick in our
hip

My niggas walk w a limp
You can see the blood in our footprints
You can see the mud in our fingertips and our fingerprints off
dirt niggas did

Waiting on the other shoe to drop and it maybe won't fit
Whether it feel comfortable or not niggas gon wear it
Everybody running for a carrot
Caldwell copped Ks w the sheriffs
So any way weget it got merit

Our era is a marketplace of contained demolitions, pleasant dis
tractions under commercial supervision, and affordable suicidal
coping mechanisms

I catch myself picking at them even when I'm bored, awash in th
e promise that I'll be destroyed
Now picture me overseas medicated, but still, the settlement fo
r all of we've survived sabotaged by guilt

So a nigga stress eats
So a nigga stress eats
So a nigga stress eats

When they brought me to the car, I swear to God I didn't tell
On my life I didn't tell
I'll put myself before my nigga only when the punishment come
As far as law concerned I be the only one