

## (Quietly) Do The Right Thing

Soul Glo

What is heart to a head start but to drive me like a cheap car  
To go three times as hard just to get half as far?

Don't get me wrong, don't get me wrong  
Don't get me wrong, but don't get me fucked up  
Covetous eyes can't see substance, which makes sense, lust is n  
othing besides a cancer to my cousin  
I ain't count nobody pocket off nothing, but you covered your a  
ss then covered your eyes 'cause you're covered and fly and buz  
zing  
Don't treat us like we're dusty, we're alone as fuck out here a  
nd it's funny  
And naïve of me to really believe niggas out the weeds wielding  
the reach that they think they've achieved  
Clout just about amounts to nothing, so I'll believe it when I  
see  
Man, nigga please

Niggas think that they slick with the shit they show they care  
about  
Do you expect me to stick around with my head down and my hand  
out?

This shit is coming out easy, I've seen it time after time in m  
y life  
Just because I am crazy doesn't mean I'm not right

It comes to mind there was a few times niggas acknowledged us  
In ways that looked and felt like a lot more than empty promise  
s  
It comes to mind there was a few times I wanted to admonish you  
When I felt provoked by the words you spoke in real time like t  
hey weren't first mine

It comes to mind there were a few times I had to remind myself  
I wasn't the first person to be passed over for waifish aryan  
And that I too have subjected others to that same rejection and  
hurt  
Yeah, I'll fry myself there, oddly enough, I didn't come to los  
e my trust in anyone

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In twenty-ninescene it was always someone out here tryna talk d  
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