

Dimensions

Stalley

I spend most of my days bent (Bent)
Tryin' to escape shit (Escape)
Travelin' to new dimensions (New dimensions)
Without a space hip (Spaceship)
Expel of my hate (Tell 'em)
Mainly I love shit (Mainly I love)
They tryna break my spirit (Break my spirit)
And play my greatness (My greatness)
They tryna shoot a star
Thank god they aimless (Aimless)
If I shoot at them (Bang bang)
Then I'm brainless (I'm brainless)
You know that J shit (J shit)
These streets is watchin' (Watchin')
They can't wait to seal the box so we're in a coffin (In a coffin)
The weed got me coughin' (*Cough*)
The lean got me nauseous (Nauseous)
I can't lose my focus (Focus)
I got more to accomplish (More to accomplish)
Niggas talk the bullshit
But don't know how to leave (Don't know how to leave)
I gotta be the one to free they mind and help them see (Help them see)
These niggas livin' lies
They walkin' blind with broken dreams (Broken dreams)
Using lies, we all hide behind the smokin' screams (Smokin' screams)
Camera's lights, we mesmerized
Behind the golden bling (Golden bling)
Inside we shine the brightest light to live like kings and queens

I've been thinking lately
But I'm havin' a baby
This world so crazy
I just don't know
This world don't love us
These streets don't love us
Who the fucks above us?
I just don't know
I've been thinking lately
But I'm havin' a baby
This world so crazy
I just don't know
This world don't love us
These streets don't love us
Who the fuck's above us?
I just don't know

A true king rules himself
That's what I was always taught (A true king)
And never give up on yourself
That's what I always thought (Always thought)
Ears peeled, eyes focused on the prize
0 toes down, head up in the sky
Never caught up in distractions
Never ask a lot why
Never take the wheel
I sit and chill
And passenger's alright

I listen with ears and eyes
And watch sunsets reveal
Can't sit on the side line, I'd rather learn from the field
Experienced the best teacher
Honesty's my best feature
All a man has is his word
And I hope that mine reach ya
Born teacher, natural leader
GPS show life through the speaker
No Google Map or booby trap
Pinpoint success
My direction that exact (That exact)
No apprehension, my dimension
My 'ish is so matter of fact (Matter of fact)
Matter of fact, no fade to black
Love 'em, 'till they love you back (They love you back)
They feelings fell and they derailed
Just make sure they get back on track

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