

# Stal Where You Been

Stalley

Stalley, where you been at? No more disappearin' acts  
Damn, I really miss that Stalley when you was comin' up  
Act like they don't know me, say they miss the old me  
Now you niggas owe me, better get your money up  
I been on a path that got me movin' pass that  
Gotta put my past behind me, I gotta run it up  
I changed 'cause that's what molds me, say they miss the old me  
But when they pull up on me  
All I hear in my ear loud and clear

Same old, same old, same old, same old (All I hear in my ear)  
Same old, same old, same old, same old (Why you change? You ain't the same)  
Same old, same old, same old, same old (All I hear in my ear)  
Same old, same old, same old (Why you change? You ain't the same)

Quiet as kept, I been keepin' my silence in depth  
On a spiritual journey tryna connect and keep my soul from debt  
They say the force is with you  
Money and gold is worthless when the fortune's in you  
Man make money, money don't make the man  
So when you get it in hand, take care of fam  
That's the master plan  
Master every part of this art by stayin' sharp  
I'm a massive man  
Bigger than any expectations ever put on him  
I'm like a hundred-foot giant in this rap game  
Never sold my soul, but I gave you all of that pain  
The real ones know, so for that, I never explain  
My main thing is to maintain the perfect picture captured in my brain frame  
Nothing's perfect, why strive for perfection when it's a blurry aim?  
The flurries came, got knocked down, stood up on ten  
It was hard to smile, turned that 'round to a peaceful grin  
Hardships and hard times, we don't dwell on them  
In a room full of snakes, I'm always the elephant

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On my grind is really to say the least  
I was oftentimes just tryna keep it discreet  
Never thought to rush shit, was never one to compete  
So never put me next to anyone who rhyme over beat  
My peers is more unique, more scholar than street  
My wisdom, my chi, don't come off-balance, my G  
My talent don't sleep, that's the cousin of death  
When they expect me to go right, I'm running it left  
This is light in the dark, this is life at its best  
They be runnin' from truth, but be racin' to death  
I'm sprintin' past niggas before I even go stretch  
I spark a L and turn on beats to alleviate stress

I be hidin' in plain sight, it's just we don't connect  
I put my past behind me, grew for the better  
Stayed elevated, grew through pressure and depression, was never jaded  
And I will never let a soul come between what God created

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Same old, same old, same old, same old (All I hear in my ear loud and clear)  
Same old (Why you change? You ain't the same)  
Same old (Ooh)  
Same old (All I hear in my ear loud and clear)  
Same old