

Off My Mind

Statik Selektah

Living a lie
I can't get you off my mind
Living a lie
Busy tryna buy some time
Living a lie
Oh, I search but I can't find
The truth in you and I

Lot of trials and tribulations, it's a hooligan tutoring
Had to exercise my mind to hustle, my mother turned two to ten
Highway to Hell, need the road to riches and the smoothest Benz
All about ends, stack 'em and dash like a hyphen when shit get hot
Analyzing life while I'm twisting pot
Know niggas that you cool with can be your Judas after your spot
Life a bitch, I'm tying the knot
Always had a plot to get rich since a little nigga with eyes on your knot
And do it bigger than niggas before me
Somehow cash fucked up and now they broke, can't afford a forty
That ain't my story, I came for everything in the safe
The 80 acre play a pretty face shorty
These niggas bore me, Lordy
I been raw like Columbian cartel coke before I made army
Bad bitches on me, that's the normal
She just wanna link up, puff weed, fuck and remain cordial
The game awful, but I'm on the court scoring buckets
Crossing niggas like Jamal Crawford, I'm who you can't fuck with
These niggas hate and emulate, but their bitches love it
Motherfuckers

Living a lie
I can't get you off my mind
Living a lie
Busy tryna buy some time
Living a lie
Oh, I search but I can't find
The truth in you and I

I keeps [?] in order
My ma Haresi said the bitch a freak, I feed on me, she suck on me, got Holly
Water
Known as somebody's daughter, surgically remove her from the cypher
She a lifer, let her life up, yo
[?] and undo
I see myself in niggas looking through you
Frail niggas running the world, it's sad to see, I came to infiltrate
Contemplating [?] but I just seem to fill my plate
We ate raw ramen, y'all ate Tod pies
Not for my collective, no collection, you leg bosses
[?], we back circles around these niggas, slap Urkels, get your issue
If I'm convinced you better click well
I hate a friendly bitch, told her stack mine, you blow your own
We crack wine and provolone, get dope, ignore your phone
You can't focus [?] get to
If you are blowin' pictures, I'ma cut you off
She told me all these rap niggas be titty soft
Take the loss and settle on the grief since I been the boss
We lock eyes, she gettin' fucked, dawg, I'm post with Animoss

Know the gas tank was getting tipped off
I licked off a warning shot, it kicked off (bow, bow, bow)

Living a lie
I can't get you off my mind
Living a lie
Busy tryna buy some time
Living a lie
Oh, I search but I can't find
The truth in you and I