

## Soft Aggression

StaySolidRocky

Who could be really with me  
When I'm rolling in the weather?  
If you really with me, then we 'posed to be together  
You made me a soldier, now my heart is made of metal  
Disguised as an angel, I was falling for the devil  
Now all of my pain turning into soft aggression  
Coming for ya brains, no remains on the stretcher  
I got beams on top of beams  
In my dreams, it's a blessing  
I got money from the fiends to be clean like the rest 'em

Left some people in my past  
I had to cut 'em for the better  
I don't really feel like "Fuck 'em"  
But it's "Fuck it, it's whatever"  
I'ma take you from ya family  
If you take me from my cheddar  
If I'm lacking, then don't spare me  
'Cause I should've been more careful  
I'm bussin' off the pack, I'm leaning back  
I drift, I drive  
In a room full of people, I feel lonely, deep inside  
Shawty tell me that you love me  
I won't judge you, fuck your pride  
I want you now, you move around  
You come back home and we be fine  
If he think he fuck with me, then he must be out of his mind  
My nigga pop out at your house like it's a party, boom, surprise  
Double S G on my tombstone  
That stay solid enterprise  
I been bussin', controlled substance  
When I'm rollin' in the ride

Look to the sky and ask 'em why lately my feelings been gone?  
They already broke my heart, I feel they breaking me off  
I got a list, I make a call  
I'm Malcom X-ing 'em off  
You got a problem, my solution, get my weapon involved  
I be stepping, no direction, if I crash then I'm gone  
I'm smoking on your family tree  
I guess I'm ashing ya bro  
How the fuck I'm giving you my all  
And you still asking for more?  
I make a pound for all my dogs  
And then I'm passing it on

I don't know if I'm down to make that call  
'Cause you been fuckin' me off  
It hit they ass, they ain't seen it coming  
Nina sing like Ray Charles  
Throw on a mask and bust ya pumpkin  
Halloween not involved  
We do got hollows if you want 'em  
Get delivered tomorrow  
I apologize for my demeanor, I can't help, I'm a leaner  
I ain't only rapping for myself, 'cause I'ma speak for my people  
Hands held together, prayed to God

'Cause I can't visit the reaper  
That's where I'm tryna send the other side as soon as I see 'em  
I been yelling, tell Aretha, "My mom so traumatized"  
They telling me that love is blind  
But I got blood in my eyes  
I feel like Jesus in the sky  
'Cause they cross me like A.I.  
All this pain up in my body make it hard to survive

I feel I'm floating  
I feel I'm Falling  
You don't even call me  
I feel like I'm walking  
They say "What you talking?"  
I don't know what I'm talk-talking  
It feel like I'm walking  
Oh, you gon' call me? You say you want me?  
I don't think you want me and we discussing  
I feel that you bussing, oh you gone  
I don't know for nothing  
No, I don't go for nothing