

## Conversations

Tsu Surf

Constantly accomplishin' all of these new accomplishments  
Sometimes I wake up  
And feel like I ain't really accomplished shit  
Honestly it's stressful  
Thoughts as random as this bitch that I'm next to  
I know this conversation probably like pot to kettle  
I need your opinion, I could possibly be trippin'  
My conclusions all the same, it be like, "Fuck it or Smith'n"  
I need logic, I got skeletons in my closet  
Won't say I'm tryin' to clean it up, just sort it out  
Sharin' with you shit that I thought about  
Can't stop dreamin' 'bout  
Joe, how I get these demons out?  
Voices in my head, I need to scream it out  
Man, I did bad things, I ain't proud and I ain't glad things  
They was tryna press me, I gave 'em Jordan; that's mad rings  
Buncha shit, tell me how you think I should handle it  
Or manage it, fuck, I wasn't ready for this camera shit  
And grandma's sick, goddamn, man, grandma's sick  
Fuck, I'm probably ramblin', shit, here I go ramblin'

Somethin' gotta give with it  
You don't get rid of your demons, you learn to live with it  
4/5th in the capsule  
Painkillers for the nights you get sick with it  
Blinders over your eyes, my nigga, shit's vivid  
Get livid, shit twisted, it'll happen like a bad disaster  
And niggas see you like a battle rapper  
But you your own worst enemy, so when you leave smack you have to have a real battle after

You right, but I lost three homies in like four weeks  
Same place I call home, nothin' about Newark sweet  
And I don't keep it on me just so I could hold heat  
I keep it 'cause the reaper layin' niggas in these cold streets  
If I go, how my daughter gon' eat?  
Who gon' tell her right from wrong?  
How my mama gon' sleep?  
Sheesh! They say when you speak it, you bring it in the flesh  
Few of my niggas left, and I'm feelin' like a nigga next

My nigga, stop it, you got time on your side like that Glock is  
That paranoia got you obnoxious  
Let me paint an angle:  
You ain't lose friends, you gained angels  
So before bed you should be sayin' thank you  
And oh, far as your seed, just be there and stay put  
I only see mine on my baby mother's Facebook  
You got a hand in rap and one in the streets  
Gotta be faithful to one when them two sides meet

Me and my baby mama tried to work it out again  
Same results, was just runnin' her mouth again  
Pushed me away, I won't lie, I dipped out again  
Here I go tryin' to freshly paint an old house again  
Do they always leave with more than they came with?  
Text you like they changed

Turn around and be the same bitch  
Man, I need answers, Joe, I need answers

Look, get you some shit to roll, a little cancer  
Get you a stack of ones, a couple dancers  
They'll make you king for the night, or maybe chancellor  
She'll think you still in the hood, standin' on Chancellor  
Baby mom's wild whenever they get to chance to  
Useless arguments I never been a fan of  
That's 18 years of dealin' with the banter  
Restraining order, she'll violate if you don't ban her  
That's payback for all the bullshit she think you hand her

Okay, well, Tylenol bottles full of Xans  
Couple 100's, couple bitches now, I guess I got plans  
Can't let her get the best of me  
First she say "fuck it," now she paragraph textin' me  
I'm the reason we like this, well, allegedly  
Thoughts all scrambled, other bitches keep eggin' me  
Buggin' out, fall asleep  
Creepin' turn to breakfast at another house  
Wild sex with bitches that barely give they number out  
Always start with a chill  
Before the sex, before the feelings, before shit get real  
For real, I felt like I ain't need her  
Felt shit change and started confidin' in Karisha  
Swear it was somethin' I ain't mean to do  
Then stopped givin' a fuck  
When I found out she cheated too-unbelievable!  
Who coulda guessed a nigga stressin' said F it?  
Rebounds turned into a new possession, shit's gettin' hectic

New possession, same shot clock  
Funny wherever I go, them same thots watch  
When in VIP unscrewin', playin' Cîroc top  
So she think I'll jump for the box; playin' hopscotch  
But I can't give you girl advice  
Not when I used to use girls as a vice  
Shit, sex was a drug, the orgasm was a high on it's own, man  
Knew they was addicted, they never got with the program  
Or was it codependency?  
In reverse, did I need them to depend on me?  
Showin' unconditional love, no contingency  
Though I knew it wouldn't last, I pretended to be  
My aura never came off as apprehensive at least  
So if you listenin', please don't take this offensively  
It wasn't meant to be, you took a ride with the devil  
Jekyll and Hyde, makes sense that I was hidin' Jekyll  
They couldn't take it any longer from me  
So it's odd they all moved around the corner from me  
Maybe they hopin' we'll run into each other  
That'll ruin you, sorta like a car to a deer  
That's what y'all are to me, my dear  
Do you sleep better knowin' that a part of me is near?  
But I'm so outta love you gotta pardon if I care  
I swear, the distaste stems from this space  
I think the love is lost, they think it's misplaced

I think it's like, suddenly every bitch got time  
When I'm back home, I be feelin' like LeBron  
They say, "You made it!"  
I'm just thinkin' in my mind  
Like I ain't made it 'til I made a safe haven for my mom

I think I fucked up too many times  
Don't think she fully understand the whole grind  
Wonder if Alana know why daddy go  
She can't get Doc mixed up as her daddy, bro

I been there, playin' a role, couldn't take it  
They told me you gotta fake it 'til you make it  
Against my will I tried everything to embrace it  
And then I transformed into everything that I hated  
I always picture me spendin' bank in the district  
Then I learned you get famous before you get rich  
They'll think you ballin', you might have to bounce on  
Dudes countin' your money  
You thought that you could count on

Called my phone, tryin' to book me for a fuckin' battle  
I'm still havin' battles of my own  
Some battles I don't feel strong enough to win  
Even if I did, I rarely win them battles with Patron  
So pessimistic, I need to stop it, this shit ain't easy  
Alana called me, yellin': "Daddy! I see you on TV!"  
Why I be feelin' stuck and shit  
Like this money ain't cuttin' it?

Different stages, different phases  
Different animals, different cages  
Different charges, that's different cases  
Been the same me all along with different aces  
Every month, different cops kill different faces  
They indifferent, wish it was happenin' to different races  
Different decade, can't tell we in different ages  
Same gang, same result, just different places

I been tryin' to separate my wants from my needs  
Mom said I'm like my pops  
"That apple don't fall far from that tree"  
I couldn't quote her  
If he was anything like me we would definitely be closer  
But she kinda got a point  
Man, I need to roll another joint  
So much come with that pop shit  
Whoever confronted that pop shit  
Deffo wish we was closer, I hate it, but I chuck it up  
I was in the streets, a lost cause, I probably fucked it up  
I was younger though, that was just a lesson  
He left him when he really needed protection  
Say he and him, I hate sayin' us  
Late nights I was stayin' up  
Waitin', fell asleep, thinkin' I hate him  
Cold hearted 'cause I gotta be, he ain't have to lie to me  
Man, why this shit even still bother me?

Hold up, we all been fatherless  
At thirteen I thought mine ain't wanna be bothered with  
But life come at you fast  
Buckle up or get buckled, there'll be harder hits  
Learn to guard your shit, regardless of what is  
Far as demons, gotta live with monsters at the crib  
I got experience-you need a nigga, holla at the kid  
And I'll tell you how to grow up better than myself  
Just some lessons that nobody knows better than myself