

Lone Thoughts

Tsu Surf

Light a blunt and see visions while I'm recordin'
Long nights and early mornings
Rain sleet, shit, it was pourin'
I was grindin', they was yawnin'
Some of them was still snorin'
Had the black and silver 9's but couldn't afford Jordans
Alright, alright, believe in upstairs
Down here some sinnin' happen
Tried to move E's, the result of that was sendin' matics
Bright lights, big bangs
Mobbin' to that old Dedication, that real Wayne
However many the truck fit deep
You die in your dreams you die for real so the pills kill the sleep
Sun comin' up, we still wide-eyed
And couldn't tell my brother shit when his mom died
Swore I had all the answers 'til that night
He said they gotta fix it—they'll bring her back, right?
Wrong, some found a better way, some lost
Wonder what you got to lose to win and at what cost

You don't believe in God, tell me what you see then
There's gotta be somethin' that you believe in
I hate to [?] but it's made me strong
Hardest money to be made, I'm just tryin' to make it all
Tell me what to do, tell me what I need
How to be a man and succeed
Show me the reason, the reason to be

Optimistic 'bout life with pessimistic dreams
I stand out—why would I work hard to fit in between?
Why would I kill your rook when I could kill your queen?
Cool with my castle, fuck a ring with a different team
See I'd lose with them before I win with y'all
Love that nigga, shit, I'd die 'fore my nigga fall
Anticipatin' the worst that could possibly come from sinnin'
I know what we doin' wrong
But chillin' seem wrong when you winnin'
Who's the judge? Man, we all wildin'
Telly Stravie's with my bitches from out Long Island
They get it for the low, they drop it lower
Sound like a plug to me so I got to know her
Wonder if the buzz got 'em chirpin'
Or the swag got him twerkin' or the pills got him workin'
Or the hate got him lurkin' or maybe I am perfect
Shit, or maybe I am perfect
'Til we find out, I just nod out
Rap and drugs, prayin' I don't Amy Winehouse
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I could take you through my troubles, shit be too real
Xannies or Mollys be like red pill or blue pill (Matrix!)
Can't see shit until you look close
Didn't think twice, didn't blink, shit, I took both
Long nights up equals long day sleep
Stomach for my team, I ain't full if they ain't eat
I'd die just thinkin' of my downfall
Them square niggas rule 1, stay from around y'all
They pray for me, I pray for the haters
Just waitin' on that check, please somebody call the waiter
Just blew another quarter, bitches think I'm changin'
Just copped another nickel, still down for sprayin'
If I had a penny for every dime bag
I could cop a whole dime bag
If I had a penny for every dime bag I'd cop a whole dime bag

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