

Cloudy

UnoTheActivist

(Truly Scandinavian)
(There's a fire in this ho)
Man, Uno's one of a kind
When it comes to his music, his style, his flow, everything
When it came to any breakup, any situation I was down, I could play Uno no matter what situation
And I could credit that man to get to getting me where I am
Thank you for everything you do, and everything you are
Not only for being an idol, but for being an influence, an inspiration
Not only being an artist, but a creator
And beyond having some of literally the most innovative music in the industry
This nigga's music is therapy, like, some of the only shit a nigga actually feels
And some of the only shit that helps, so, thank you
It means a lot
And so, at the end of the day, after death is life forever
(Truly Scandinavian)
(There's a fire in this ho)
(Mm-mm, mm-mm)
(Yeah, yeah, what? What?)
(Dig, yeah)
(Yeah, swear, Uno killed it)

You getting money, I doubt it
When it came to the shit, wasn't 'bout it
Turned to a lame, why you always worried 'bout me?
Snitching on the gang but you don't know 'bout it
Said you know the name and you hearing all about me
Said they love me, I doubt it
I can't trust nobody when this shit get cloudy (Phew, swear)
When this shit get cloudy, when this shit get cloudy (Shit get—)
When this shit get cloudy, when this shit get cloudy
Said I changed, shit getting cloudy
They look down on me probably
Voices in my head, speak loudly
When this shit get cloudy, count my money while sitting in silence

Left angel tatted on my eyes
Almost tatted her name but sorry, I'm just not that guy
Told she gon' expose me like I'm supposed to lie
I said, "Before I expose the truth, just hope that I don't die"
Before they know the truth, like Mary, gotta see both sides
Hanging out with some murderers, but to me they friendly guys
Feel like I'm in a cage, I'm tryna free what's in my mind
Pulled up on her in the double R, she got in, then she cried
I'm always tripping and tricking, I know it, I seen what you trying to hide
(Bitch), uh
She feel like I'm tripping, like, "Nigga, you tripping, I think it's your pride"
I told her that I would just be like these other little niggas if I let it slide
To focus on you or to focus on my career, it's hard to decide, yeah

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Looking at Uno like, "You that one"
Sipping on tea, tryna cheat my lungs
Too much pressure in the LA Runtz
Life be a breeze when it be fun
Stop having fun with this shit, then you done
It's my boy that ain't never had bond
Living through me so I gotta keep going
Good IP and palm trees, I'm the hottest under the sun
Mom called me like, "You on TV," she so proud when I'm her son
Bury me, Givenchy, if my time ever come
Seen a opp on TV, he just got hit with the gun

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