

The Glass Egg

Wale

...And they say don't ever change (change on me)
Although beautiful matrimony is a rapper balancing your women, your riches and
at least half your homies
You're at the top, don't crack!

I've been doing my own thing
And they said don't never change
And I pray I stay the same
Want everything for everybody 'round me
I've been doing my own thing
And we said we'd never change
And I pray we stay the same
Fame changin' everybody 'round me

OK, good business with mad friends (and we said we'd never change)
But bad business with mad friends, aha, glass egg
Used to be my homie, me and you was chillin'
Now that shit got cold like the OG with that finger roll
That Spur, probably cop it, cause the more I drink Wallace
And it's worse when they even in their fillings of your pockets
Then I got my deal
Started wondering if them peoples with me are for real
Mmm, I figure them'll do it, not us
Mmm, the bond was thick, now just the blot is
And isn't it ironic, getting a name can make you anonymous
My newest of hobbies, collecting calls from the lock-ups
Tell em I know he's so sick of the walls, when he get home, he going shopping
Mmm, look at the time that caught us
Talked to the Times when younger and made me get my life in order
Real in it for life, but now look at the price
But now look at that register, everything in here slight
Mmm, cause I'm John doing a hype
Look at how the moral of the story, but don't see its advice
It's right, it's like life is like a glass egg
Tryna maintain while coming to fame and keeping your last friends
Yeah, you know that balance of
Cause who on your back or who got your back
I promise the line is this thin really
You know that balance of
Cause who on your back or who got your back
I promise the line is this thin

(I got this glass egg somehow on the top of this, balanced, on the top of this
is mountain, you know?
I don't know how I got it there exactly, but I see it's there and I got to end
this with the right feeling)

OK, good business with mad friends (and we say we never change)
But bad business with mad friends, aha, glass egg
Look at the years invested, who would have figured or guessed it (pa[?])
Look at you there since Contra kept the code but you've got extra men
Told you I would get this straight, told you once i got big
It's lonely at the top by the population looking in, ahh
Then I got my deal
Started wondering if them peoples with me are for real (sometimes the mighty
let the devil in)

Yeah, now salutations to my former friends
Forming to form against me is currently your form of defense
And now it hurts me to say, sometimes your sandbox friends equipped for dirt
y exchange, now was it
or that bling in a hurt or sustain at curtain calls, one of two that either
boo or bouquets, so was it
Worth of your fam or worth all tha fame
Exchange your personal relationships for personal gains
I'm telling you, balance is a bitch
Cause when you're back, who got your back
I promise the line is this thin, really, uh
I'm telling you , balance is a bitch
Cause who on your back, and who got your back
Sometimes that line don't exist, I'm out

[Hook x2]