

The Fall

XXXTentacion

Fool's gold is a common man's trash
I've seen God, I've seen devils, I've seen many men
Mothers, children, fathers
I've seen The Fall
Become, become loose
Over time
Fuck the naysayers, the conformants

Black Benz, and the
Black friends, when a
Nigga feelin' so killer could put a kids in a (Yeah)
Chokehold, them living with no soul
A pity, how niggas pity me, kitty with no goals (Uh)
I jump, fall, neck snaps, I slip not (Yuh)
I told 'em cold in the weather so we can get-got (Yeah)
M5, two of them, we fucked in (Yeah)
And I remember December when you was tucked in place
Is the place, man it's cold (Yeah)
And they chose this place so you could never fall (Yeah)
So beware because the fall is all we know (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
An empty corpse around parading in the snow
Fuck

Ayy, ayy, a-a-a-a-ayy-ayy, ayy
Yeah, y-y-y-yeah
Ayy, yeah

This is it!
Yeah, this is all we know, this is all we know
Y-y-y-yeah
This is-this is it
Yeah, y-y-y-yeah
This is-th-this is all we-all we know, this is all we know
This is it
Yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah
This is all we know, this is all we know
Yeah-yeah-yeah
This is it
Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah-
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah