

# Freefallin'

## Atmosphere

Freefallin' when you shook from the pack  
Keep walkin', let the foot leave a track  
We often gotta look for the path  
These problems, are the good ones to have

Nobody wanna struggle at home  
Bass in his voice, trouble in her tone  
What kinda couple makes a puzzle out of stone?  
Choppin' and poppin' all of the bubbles that are blown  
Nobody wanna be wrong  
And once the line gets drawn across what we disagree upon  
It could be the timebomb that we sleep on  
It's just a little one  
Back and forth like a ping pong  
Nobody wants an argument  
You try to bargain as a friend  
But it's hard to with a star offense against a smart defense  
And the history you share is full of scars and dents  
Nobody likes breakin' up  
When you hate the situation, but you crave the touch  
You might stay in the relationship for the simple sake of it  
Because you know it's based in love

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Nobody wanna go to work  
For some older jerk that doesn't know the dirt  
That's embedded in the hearts of those that hurt  
Monday through Friday and Saturday's for bonus perks  
Nobody befriends the beast  
Just to make ends meat and try to pay rent and eat  
Spreadsheets by the end of the week  
You'd rather spread them sheets and try to get some sleep  
Nobody wanna lift a crate  
That ain't living great  
You wanna kid and play  
You should dip, escape  
No two week notification  
Show up late and quit today  
Nobody wants an awful boss  
That got you poppin' out the top of your mouth as if it's common talk  
You ought to wait until you off the clock  
And appreciate the fact that you got a job

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But somebody want that life you got  
They think your boyfriend's nice or your wife is hot  
They on your block lookin' at that home you bought  
They'd move in today if that door wasn't locked  
Nowadays you ought to watch your spot

Even with all the flaws of that boss you mock  
You could still close your eyes and toss a rock  
I bet you'd hit someone that'd love to cop your job  
That's what I thought  
Of course you don't stop  
You won't take the shot  
You can't afford the loss  
If you don't wanna taste the sauce  
Then put the plate down and take a walk  
Drop or move away from the pot  
Cause every time you talk  
Complain a lot  
Don't forget to count the balls y'all caught  
Enjoy what you got before it all falls off

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