

Condensation

Chris Travis

Eyes low, low ride smokin' on some other shit
Purified water and the Earth on my bucket list
I don't really care about 'bout none of that other shit
Godfather Kenshin nigga "who the hell u fuckin with?"
Blunt ashes on my shirt looking like a Walker Pry
Don't fall with me nigga, turn a man to a bitch
Who be layin' in a ditch, under sand and some bricks
And escape the damn scene, Sure you wanna come with me?
You will never want with me
Yellow bone shorty looking like a damn Sunny D
All she ever wanna do it's get up under me
Got it to the point when she can't get over me
Getting to the point I'mma have the go overseas
Foreign money, foreign whip, with the fuckin' stolen the key
Back to the basic, all the fuck boys know that's meeeee...
But y'all niggas won't be over me

I don't never ride with the Glock on me
Look me in my eyes, and see why that be
I don't wanna breathe if you're not with me
I don't wanna be here, I just wanna leave
Walking through the door, mud on the floor
Smelling like trees and I ain't even smoke
I've been in the woods all night keepin low
Flip the blade, kill the game, til I go, keep it low
Friends that I love, got friends I don't know
Stuck in my head just slumped in my room