

Falling

Kerser

Falling, fading
Down, down, down I go
Falling, fading
Down, down, down
Down I go

Never me, I ain't falling, you wish
I had the country all against me, what a story it is
I've gone to war for the shit, still see it all as a gift
'Cause if it wasn't for this, I'd still be poor as a bitch
And I know, if I fall, I come back and get more
You couldn't come up in my area, get macheted and mauled
And what a trip, the shit changed and they lookin' at me strange
I get money out the game but I'm still fucked from the fame
I've had motherfuckers tell me that's an even exchange
But for me to call it even, gotta live in my brain
So what you want from me, you want the bars or the deep shit?
Wanna hear another twenty rappers on my remix?
Handled all the backlash, came in as a smashed lad
Started from the bottom to the top, I'll never backtrack
I couldn't fall from the bottom
And if I fall from the top, just know I'm fallin' right on 'em
I got 'em

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Never me, I'll never slip on my mission
I gotta trip at the difference that the listeners picture
'Cause they probably spinnin' out on the shit
Like "How the fuck you still buzzin', doin' albums like this?"
Too many tools to remember, worked too hard for this shit
Just to lay my tracks down, I'd almost starve for a week
Never harmed from a beef, I kept my art in the street
Until it hit your fuckin' radar, spilled my heart on a beat
Never lost where we're at, they had me watchin' my back
I said I want them all dead before they got to attack
Now, have you got my back forever like you say that you do?
Or do you see me as a way to somehow make it for you?
I need a break from the news, I need a break from the views
I need a break from anything that's got a musical tune
Never fallin' and fadin' but I'm scorin' 'em faded
When they saw that I made it, I had like all of them hatin'
They slowly

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