Realization

Playing middle ground, hoping this middle counts And if don't, hoping I can keep my middle down Fingering triggers at a dream if they sniff one out Guess this aroma's gonn' kill me now, any how Any means, catching finish lines in a quicker reach Yves Saint Laurent helped em get to get me We just made it all and it's all just the centerpiece Playing middle ground like if this is what it gets to be Being that we on, tryna be on one They might add another by the time that we all done I be saying we cuz if its me its all us I be saying me cuz if its we its all hush I did it off of lust, until they fell in love Hustle from the heart, whatever be your drug And then you realize if they never let you run You'd be right where you was tryna be beside from the jump And then you realize

I've realized That I feel like I'm so blind Til I'm on my own And I realize That this seems like The only way to go Tonight

Its underneath you when you looking up Never concerned cuz you never had to look for trust Left it to burn when you left it for that look of love Until your hustle unhook a plug More than a hustle if every word that I uttered Was for the better of us like nothing could ever cut us Whatever could become us, was waiting past aim Good stadium numbers, famous last name Seated in a dream but playing musical chairs And seeing who you be just gave proof to me there The proof in is the air, you was who you was 'fore I got there Hope your last name don't drop there In it for the win til its said and done, laced up to let it run Spraining ACL's, more steps to come And then you realize if they never let you run You'd be right where you was tryna be beside from the jump And then you realize

I've realized That I feel like I'm so blind Til I'm on my own And I realize That this seems like The only way to go Tonight

Fingering triggers at a dream if they sniff one out Guess this aroma's gonn' kill me now Anyhow, still I'm down, for whatever be

Skyzoo

Always said I'll stay awake if I ever dream