Introversion

Shit Introversion Hood Rich

It's a thin line between joy and pain Momma smiling, the sun shining but I'm enjoying the rain Drowning my sorrows by pouring up drank Down on myself with no one to complain to Getting this change but I'm going insane too Cause' everyone changed even though I'm the same dude Throw em' some change if you don't they gonna blame you Never wanted the fame cause' I know what the fame do The game cruel, all my comrades confined I prefer solitude I'm out my mind half the time Drug habit gravity defined, still a survivor turned tragedy to triumph Made the most out the least and flipped the ten fold Spoke to the code of the streets seen many men fold Money got long so I got extendos She wants to know whats wrong, I'm about to implode Feel like somethings different, whats wrong Tell me Why you never pick up the phone Maybe I should leave you alone And let you work it out on your own Keep reading my partners paperwork over and over Just poured a four in my soda Now I ain't know when it's over Late nights from a lonely day and you got no one to hold ya Now its time to go hit the stage I'm trying to hold my composur е So throwed did my last show with a toaster All the ups and the downs I'm rolling I'm coasting I'm loaded b ut I'm focused yeah Don't know if you know this but I don't know who gonna be there When the going gets tough I'm the one who ain't going no where Dolo blowing dro in the air, well you know how I go anywhere Man I be trying tell these young niggas Try to live my rhymes you gonna wind up in a chair I just hope you don't die from kidney failure I just know you gonna hold down your niggas forever

Feel like somethings different, whats wrong Tell me Why you never pick up the phone Maybe I should leave you alone And let you work it out on your own_{Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz}-vyberte si pojištění online!