

# Stuck in One Place

Starlito

I'm still stuck in one place, feeling like I can't escape  
Try not to show it in my face, but you can see it anyway  
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Okay let's think about connections, connect drop off the work connect to trappers  
Nightly trappers connected to the dancers, dancers connected to boosters  
And boosters connect to entrepreneurs, how the curb and gutta connected to sewers  
Entrepreneurs connected to the workers, the workers be connected to the churches  
The church guy connect you to verses, the church connect the homies  
The homies the ones that connected my homies, control substances up to 5 in the morning  
The homies connected to they children, now look at all this connect and deliver  
When getting connects from his daddy dealing, connect come back in circle him  
Connection to the business anyway you in it, pick up from where you finished

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On papers I just caught another case  
My lawyer hit me just to see if I was straight  
Text fat he called back, she hit momma just to see if I was safe  
She said I ain't heard from him since yesterday, God damn  
I wish I could've watched you when you dealt them cards man  
Cause now I'm trying to play the game, and it's a hard hand  
My momma steady telling me it's in God's plan, and anything you can't control  
It's in Gods hand  
I stay sitting up higher than a Dodge Ram  
Cause I fade all, and I ball 9 nigga  
You will still get this heat like a large pan  
Niggas send them tips to ya like I'm at the ball playing with ya

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I ain't a character, maybe a public figure  
I ain't an actor, that means I won't pretend if I ain't fucking with ya  
I wear my heart on my sleeve, that's a whole other issue  
Try to conceal my intentions same way I tuck my pistol  
Told you keep doing the shit you doing, and see what that get you  
Mug shots instead of senior pictures  
Or momma screaming preaching reading scriptures  
You out this bitch with no connections, you better reconfigure  
Or take a real risk, make sure the reward even bigger  
You don't really wanna be that nigga people counting on ya  
Counting ya pockets, you got the rocket you got to think even quicker  
Might have to squeeze a trigger, no time to reconsider

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