

# The Glass Egg

Wale

...And they say don't ever change (change on me)  
Although beautiful matrimony is a rapper balancing your women, your riches and at least half your homies  
You're at the top, don't crack!

I've been doing my own thing  
And they said don't never change  
And I pray I stay the same  
Want everything for everybody 'round me  
I've been doing my own thing  
And we said we'd never change  
And I pray we stay the same  
Fame changin' everybody 'round me

OK, good business with mad friends (and we said we'd never change)  
But bad business with mad friends, aha, glass egg  
Used to be my homie, me and you was chillin'  
Now that shit got cold like the OG with that finger roll  
That Spur, probably cop it, cause the more I drink Wallace  
And it's worse when they even in their fillings of your pockets  
Then I got my deal  
Started wondering if them peoples with me are for real  
Mmm, I figure them'll do it, not us  
Mmm, the bond was thick, now just the blot is  
And isn't it ironic, getting a name can make you anonymous  
My newest of hobbies, collecting calls from the lock-ups  
Tell em I know he's so sick of the walls, when he get home, he going shopping  
Mmm, look at the time that caught us  
Talked to the Times when younger and made me get my life in order  
Real in it for life, but now look at the price  
But now look at that register, everything in here slight  
Mmm, cause I'm John doing a hype  
Look at how the moral of the story, but don't see its advice  
It's right, it's like life is like a glass egg  
Tryna maintain while coming to fame and keeping your last friends  
Yeah, you know that balance of  
Cause who on your back or who got your back  
I promise the line is this thin really  
You know that balance of  
Cause who on your back or who got your back  
I promise the line is this thin

(I got this glass egg somehow on the top of this, balanced, on the top of this mountain, you know?  
I don't know how I got it there exactly, but I see it's there and I got to end this with the right feeling)

OK, good business with mad friends (and we say we never change)  
But bad business with mad friends, aha, glass egg  
Look at the years invested, who would have figured or guessed it (pa[?])  
Look at you there since Contra kept the code but you've got extra men  
Told you I would get this straight, told you once i got big  
It's lonely at the top by the population looking in, ahh  
Then I got my deal  
Started wondering if them peoples with me are for real (sometimes the mighty let the devil in)

Yeah, now salutations to my former friends  
Forming to form against me is currently your form of defense  
And now it hurts me to say, sometimes your sandbox friends equipped for dirt  
y exchange, now was it  
or that bling in a hurt or sustain at curtain calls, one of two that either  
boo or bouquets, so was it  
Worth of your fam or worth all tha fame  
Exchange your personal relationships for personal gains  
I'm telling you, balance is a bitch  
Cause when you're back, who got your back  
I promise the line is this thin, really, uh  
I'm telling you , balance is a bitch  
Cause who on your back, and who got your back  
Sometimes that line don't exist, I'm out

[Hook x2]