

# Dismal

## Black Milk

Hold up

How you go from bein' on to havin' no riches?

Hoes all in your phone to havin' no bitches

Used to be highroller, now look how you sittin'

Thinkin' that your life is over, out here tryin' to make a living

Told my conscience "Shut the fuck up!", tryin' to get it together

Put my hands on my face, can't look myself in the mirror

I swore to God, I said I'd never go back bein' broke

Feelin' like I'm back at square one, fuck a nigga bein' po'

Guess he didn't answer your prayers or help your affairs

Now that no one cares, what's the point of bein' here?

Yeah yeah, you had it all, hit a broad all night

Now shit is comin' full circle, didn't play your cards right

Trip

A'yo, a'yo, hey, uh, right there

Lay low, a'yo, uh, right there

There they go

A'yo, lay low, right there

A'yo, hey, a'yo, right there

Lay low, a'yo, hey, right there

Right right

Now you askin' "Was it worth it?", since your fame did surface

Now you see your purpose, didn't turn out picture-perfect

Thousand-dollar purchase, guap all in your pockets

Used to be on top but now they sayin' you ain't got it

So a'ight then, watch me get it even if they goin' to knock it

Dollar out of fifteen cents, I turn my shit into a profit

Put myself in a hole, money, it got me stressin'

Frontin' to force a smile while tryin' to battle depression

Nigga, you lost your grip up, nigga, you 'bout to slip up

Grab that bottle of liquor, "Porka-Porka", then sip up

Hopin' the story ends, hope a new one begins

Leavin' from where I been, wake up out the sleep I'm in

Huh

For my niggas, and my bitches

On they hustle, tryin' to get it

When you think you know big dough, then what is it for?

Yeah they talkin' mash, woah, what I'm in it for?

Yeah, yeah, yeah

They on that, we on that

Right now

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