

Eat

RATKING

Swelled up and I am blue, purple from bruises
Just a few couple several rusty screws loose
No way in hell I'm letting you move thus
What you mugs might consider think say fuses
Heckling heads that though I'd slip stupid
Snuggle up to my sound now as if I shot like cupid
My lans, my people spit it up to soothe it
Rearrange with the ruses that rose so ruthless
Since I was little, I was tied to the music
Ya should've gone in the first day you flew in
Instead wasted years beating off and goofing
Dropped out of high but remained a student
Not one for great speeches but I think I'll say
Unsown my mouth with words decayed
Knees sore walk off the pain, poets die and poems stray
No day at the beach hopefully

Try not to slip in of the beast, 'til our next ride 'til we leaveI need what I eat so i keep eating 'til I'm full
Mean what I speak so I keep speaking til I'm through
As I grew pursued brew, don't look at me rude dude
You ain't never cruised in my shoes, my Clydes
So don't act like you know what you ain't knew, my life
Spit crack, live rap, while my boy weighed OZ's
Coke? No weed low-key, I drank OE, 'til theres no left, only
Thing got gold left's the tostones
Pops cooked away the trouble of his day
All the Oxy out his cupboard that I ate, vomit

Step in the puddle that'd I make, and everything I'm busting is straight, truths
Everything you publishing is fake
Back to the Ox the pain up in my stomach that it gave
Made me nauseous when i'd eat, vomit when I'd speak
In school, it made me cautious when I'd sleep

Dr. Degraff please don't call up my dad, tell him all the possible paths
I could have took. I should have took, I would have took
If I hadn't heard or, I wouldn't look
At that certain song or that certain image

When I was living in singular digits, now its double and it's trouble
One nine son blind, by the rubbleI am breakfast, lunch and dinner
Be my saint I'll be your sinner
You're too near not to hear as we ride

Beat don't hurt your feelings, then what's the point, no point
Came to you running, heard you starving, glad I heard your hunger

Songwriters

ERIC ADIELE, HAKEEM LEWIS, PATRICK MORALES
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