Know Normal (feat. Kembe X)

Alex Wiley

I just be peepin shit sometimes I think I should say something
Shit's getting awkward, I pull out the aux cord and play something
I gotta stay smooth I spin move out of fucked up situations
Spend my day in front of screens like my whole generation
I got that shit for the low, keeping shit equitable
I hope that's understood
Tripping like I licked her toes, your bitch say you be licking toes
Bro that is not cool
Finna meet up with the God, he know if I slide
Then dollars I'm dropping a few
And my main bitch along for the ride
I'm in the office on business, she hopped in the pool
Feel like I'm living a good life
Couple weeks straight full of good nights
I, made a decision to be kind
Now I'm fucking your bitch from behind
I'm, not really thirsty to be signed
I'm with the Village, I'll be fine
I, hit the peace sign then I recline
I'm so fucking high nigga we glide, by
Why, all this time
I thought wrong?
Fallin down made me strongGot jumped in the 8th grade and it just made me realer
Don't get why old fuck niggas try to throw shade
But it just made me realer
I've spent weekends sleepless and it just made me realer
Your bitch cheated, treated, bet the salt can't be realer*crying*
I can't believe this bitch! We were supposed to get money and ride 'raris together! I bought meals for that bitch!
I'd take a bullet for that bitch!I no know normal x8(*tapping microphone*
Yo, is this thing on?
No I'm just kidding, I'm in the studio. I know it's on
So one time for the fun time, waited way too long in the lunch line
It's the Village Triple 7s for you dumb motherfuckers that can't sit down and shut the fuck up listen just one time please!)
I woke up at the foot of the bed
Texted my bitch and said, "It's ugly looking ahead"
She want a love and I want some loves
It's obvious we have no page in common baby
Stoners maybe

But I can't resist the waves they've come in lately
I believe, I walk with a beast
A shield of heaven protects me
Never-the-less, the devil attacks me
I run where the flow and the track meet
Basically, the race that we've creatively cremated
Leads to hatred, 3rd degrees with salt on the wounds
He's faceless!
Contradictions stain my record and I admit it
Consequences came, I stumbled but I can fix it
I struggle with my addictions;
Pussy and hoes' attention
Quick witted bold decisions, Loosie done grown relentless
I won't lie, no, I've been
Feeling like God's gone hidin
Winters froze my whole body dawg
Center your mind, soul, vibe, broI no know normal x8
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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