

# CrasH

## ScHoolboy Q

Too many M's to make (to make)  
Too many rules to break (to break)  
Too many fighting that case (that case) I gotta find my way (my way)  
Daughter need new shoes (shoes)  
If I lose, she lose (lose)  
Then I ain't getting used to losses Days like this, I wish all my locs was unchained (chained)  
I mastered the rap game (game)  
I mastered the dope game (game)  
Still I feel like I'm God-like on these long flights  
I'm left behind, it don't feel right  
Can't write the script when this real life  
Rich, still dodging that bus ride  
From the west side where don't shit slide  
We on trip time  
Seen the field in their lies (their lies)  
Can't be serious with no rappers (No rappers)  
Stayed down and what happened? (what happened?)  
Got my daughter that mansion (that mansion)  
Gave my mother that million (that million)  
Sold my soul to my feelings (my feelings)  
Can't go blind 'bout these women (no)  
Too many M's to make (to make)  
Too many rules to break (to break)  
Too many fighting that case (that case)  
I gotta find my way (my way)  
Daughter need new shoes (shoes)  
If I lose, she lose (lose)  
Then I ain't getting used to losses  
I'm going on 'til I crash  
Fuck all the opps, I kid you not, see we gon' crash  
My thoughts is sick, I don't have no sense  
Sometimes I crash  
Pour up this 1942, it knock me on my  
It knock me on my  
Nigga gotta hit the golf course to get a peace of mind  
Family friends want a piece of mine  
I can tell they all piecing up  
And I can show 'em where peace resides  
Since eight years old, I knew I'd be rich

'Cause the college route, it wasn't about shit  
Tried the honest route, but chose house licks  
Tried to lock me up, but can't catch thisNow where we touch down is on my X list  
I'm on a fresh tip  
Too much time out living reckless  
Now I got time up on my left wrist  
Lil' rappers ain't impressive (ain't impressive)  
Your tax bracket ain't impressive (ain't impressive)  
You buy a chain, but won't buy no land  
That hashtag should say, desperate (desperate)  
I'm kicking game for these young niggas  
'Cause one day they'll meet my daughter (uh)  
All that bullshit I taught her (uh)  
Way too blessed to be normal (uh)  
Upper echelon, but we stand that  
So, girl, be proud that your skin black  
And be happy, girl, that your hair napped  
'Cause the school system won't teach that  
Where your father been, you gon' reach thatToo many M's to make (to make)  
Too many rules to break (to break)  
Too many fighting that case (that case)  
I gotta find my way (My way)  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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