

Matches (feat. The Hics) [prod. by Ron Gilmore]

Bas

I guess the lights that been shining a lot brighter
Lets have a drink with the girls from the videosIf I wasn't preoccupied, self absorbed, you self alone
I left you with, I got the world
Still felt alone and ever since been lost in the stars
Missing on what Heaven sent godly
I'm faulty, I'm fraud maybe
Probably was the reason why your dog hate me
But fuck that bitch like the law baby
Girl I'm just playing but I'm off though
We should grab a drink before we link up at the cross road
Pick it all apart, don't be tickling my heart you'd say
I was with you from the start you'd say
I really thought you did it for the art you'd say
I guess the lights that been shining a lot brighter
Lets have a drink with the girls from the video
I must have been through this once in my past life
I see the pit falls, dodging the difficultRolling down a slippery slope, stay on point I tippy toe it
Won't you smile it gives me hope
Pray that you forgive me for it
Rolling down a slippery slope, stay on point I tippy toe it
Won't you smile it gives me hope
Pray that you forgive me for itYou understand?
Can't remember last night a nigga under Xans
My haters I lost sight can't see 'em under Bans
My niggas yell, "lets ride" they see I got a plan
Me I understand, I just understand it
I pray to God when I see how far we've come
Tears of joy I think we could drown the sun
And let that marijuana twist up
Put me right up in the lineup never been sub
I'm next up never mind when we get snubbed
They getting Michael Jordan, Harold Miner mixed up
We gone show 'em that Dreamville this year
We gone show 'em that when the people come together ain't no holding back
And that's the only fact
I been holding back tears for these young black souls lost in the past year
Some by the law, they ain't even flash steel
Some by they own dogs, most by their own fears
And you can watch it all young nigga stand still

Niggas yelling 100, they ain't half real
Fuck a line in the sand, I put a line on the dot and leave you right where you stand, and I'm just trying to
understandRolling down a slippery slope, stay on point I tippy toe it
 Won't you smile it gives me hope
 Pray that you forgive me for it
 Rolling down a slippery slope, stay on point I tippy toe it
 Won't you smile it gives me hope
 Pray that you forgive me for it
 Times in the past
 Drowning my sorrows, my fears for you
 Louder, in my head getting louder
 I'm holding on tight darling
 The roots to places I found
 I'm closing my eyes closed
 I'm back with you in my mind

Songwriters

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