

Inside

Earl Sweatshirt

Fresh out the belly of the island
 Into the heart of the city
 T and them just hit the road
I had Sage and Nak and 'em with me
 I thought the fodder was pretty
 So I approached her
 My first apartment was
 Really covered with roaches
Cause niggas was really smoking
 Gotta say that as of late
I been busy with business mostly
 Got a tape? Catch a wave
 Now you in the industry ocean
 And missing out on your boat
I been figuring out my own fish
 Home gets distant
We working I'm on the road again
 Cold and his spirits is
 Bursting up out the Trojan, man
 Fridge full of spirits
 And the crib mirror mirror
 Let me hear why the niggas
 That's the peers see and hear us
Then mimmick the fucking motions man
 Keep the circle closed
Let them niggas front in the cul-de-sacs
 Friendly with the chosen
The rest is getting the poker hand
 Face-drinking smoker
It help me duck when emotion jab
 Fame is the culprit
Who give me drugs without owing cash
 Sipping 'til I melt
 Never trying me, I'm diving
 Falling victim to myself
 Middle finger to the help
When it's problems I don't holler
 Rather fix 'em by myself
When it's looking like it's quiet for you

This the shit to yellThis the shit right
Keep your chin high up
Cause when she ain't fucking with you
Then her friend might
Let you get up inside yup
Let this shit ride
You don't get it rocking
Like we do on this side niggaI blow a spliff before the ink dries on the paper
And lately I don't like shit, I been inside on the daily

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