

FOOLHARDY

Born and raise as nobody
Was thinking of hating on everybody
I ain't no foolhardy
But sometimes i am, and i do what i want to do
Shit i do feels reckless to you (that's the truth)
Im a crazy motherfucker!
Never action ducker!
And if i had a footlocker id have many kicks to stock em only high quality
Imma be the one to treat myself nicer than the minority
And really, i hate on some individuals
They lacked heart, a soul, and other fundamentals
Was never a man for others to think "he sees through us"
But in reality it all felt luminous
I was blinded, them ripping truth from us
But i never kept it weak, i was very robust
Only thing i rely on these days is faith and trust
In god, on god, aboard, on road, roll out
These days, there's some valid shit to hate on
Modern bitches on em scooters, while we be on em skateboard
And the way the view them selves, like they're creators
But they be like em weaklings fighting against gladiators
No commentators to witness this fatality
When i catch them, how will i inform their family
This anger really getting best from me
Glad homies haven't heard em words (killing spree sound effect)
What is fair fight anyway?
Never would've guessed they'd put a fight till this day
But i got to say, they've got a spirit to present
But self aware ass is still ass, so i hold no regrets

Try me i am a foolhardy
Establishing harmony very violently (x4)

Now i feel like somebody
I feel like there wont be anybody
It all felt bloody and red
Bitches want to pretend
Now that i know what kind of people they represent
They be on the fent, and other stupid chemicals
Ruining their system so i attend their funerals
Surrounded in this world by these unprofessionals
Reading their stupid asses like Diablo chronicles
Man please
You don't wanna get the best from me
You want to go in this world and be living free
On the count of three i want to see you gone
If you don't, you might be here to pick a bone
I really don't know what has got into me
Probably some devil that walks in between
Everything is clear, all the answers on the table
Putting down the spear, gotta keep myself stable
Now some guys pretend be strong, but they got boxers in the pocket
Imma get them out of their boxers and show them rocket
Shit feels hilarious
Get them milk and blanket, them dying in their feebleness
I cant take the last breathe
Cause sleep is the cousin of death
Bitch, i, said what i said
Get, the, gun to my head
I wont be dead, ill live forever more
And when i do, its when i set on my score
Got my fangs and my roar, throw my hammer like Thor

Gotta show em my core, everybody on the floor

Try me i am a foolhardy

Establishing harmony very violently (x4)

Who the fuck told me to shut the fuck up?

Just cause you cant backup, cant make fair matchup

Get up, we do this for no blackout

All the negative shit we vent out, punches make us standout

Outta the crowd, lets fight ourselves proud

Get these girls pout, a winner gets to get loud

Up down left and goodnight

This how you make a good fight on sight

I really be hating on my anger issues

Makes me get my bandages and bloody tissues

Its like im going against my own thoughts

gonna live forever more i got family that supports

Anger applauds, on my own failure

Gonna show it that this ain't no movie trailer

Coolin me off in ice and water

So that this pain in the ass can stop the bother

Try me i am a foolhardy

Establishing harmony very violently (x5)