

ON AND ON AND ON

Walking down the street ay
Music on repeat ay
Don't know what's defeat ay
Don't know how to bleed ay
Spotted two woman, in alleyway in the back
They might be taking snack, or maybe even doing crack
Saw the guy in the black next to them
He got nice suit, a nice car, on his ring a shiny gem
Noticed he's bit shady, and the bag that he brought
Dealing drugs is what he does, its all he got
I'm disgusted by this behavior, don't wanna be savior
So i walked away, i know that he's a failure
Until something caught my eye, its that mans face
He was a kid that i knew in middle school, back in the days
What happened to this world? Is the outcome really low
That you'd sell yourself so low, with no flow, a blunt to blow
To be someone's dog is a life that i could never live
Shits is so desperate that i cannot even believe
Stuff like this happens in world daily
I'm like terminator, wouldn't take a job even if you pay me
Tell me, spell me, all the sins that we commit
We gonna jump to the conclusions just in a bit
Gotta admit, shit feels legit, but imma have to sit this one
Coat ive worn, camel in mouth, ain't no pawn, head for south
To allat ruining my body move shit i say no no
All em narcotics that make me go broke broke

On and on and on and on and on and bitches outta control
I cannot take it no more, that's for sure
Losing faith in social norms and second chances
Can we go over simpler days when we jumped over fences
To get the ball that we kicked so high, blue sky,
With shade of purple and orange in summer nights, yeah that was life
But now we living in times that feel like jungle
So hard these days to make em cookies crumble
I feel we failing, as people and as human beings
That we grow attached to em high tech devices and losing feelings
That we distancing ourselves from mom and dad and our siblings
Restart the whole progress, so many secret endings
Night life, Marlboro light, in foggy days smoke reflecting on street light
Golden hours overpowers ambitions to write
Take a moment to appreciate surroundings on sight, so bright
But not for too long i might pick up a frostbite, ill be alright
Copyright on this lifestyle is abused a lot
So many souls that live a day so they can only rot
I wasn't taught, thank god for that subplot, it brought
A lot of ups and little downs, and em troubles ive fought

Real ones go (on and on and on and on)
Bitches go (on and on and on and on)
People go (on and on and on and on)
My life go (on and on and on and on)