

SOS

Do I cling onto others, from fear of future failures?
Are all of my closest friends, actually my saviours?
I hide behind my homies as a defense mechanism
Scared to death by the creature criticism
Where do you go when there's no path to follow?
My eyes can't see the light, as if they are hollow
So I swallow my stress, take a break and process
And digress into a pit of carelessness
Save our souls
Change our goals
My next interest is bound to make rolls
Blindly follow the rest
We are zombies at best
Don't know what the future holds
SOS (x4)

I build a house of lies with Supreme bricks
Distract myself with meaningless shit
Like nice clothes and youtube videos
Bout hoes and niggas who throw dough
And niggas who snort blow
But whoa, boutta minute ago
I'm pretty sure that I was looking for colleges
I need to acknowledge the fact
I got a problem that's holding me back
I distract myself from the stress
Of working at my fullest
SOS (x4)

Lotta problems and I gotta solve them
SOS (x4)

Here's to the kids that say screw the system
They don't listen to their parents' infinite wisdom
Instead, they go ahead and practice optimism
High hopes for their hobbies exercising activism
Goddamn, you know whatch'ya wanna do by age sixteen
Man, my mind is made on money making machine
But, I don't know what that truly means
Bruh, I ain't grown enough for daily routines
I'm trying to shoot for the stars like a lost boy
Make sure you gamble good cause it'll cost boy
A lot boy. Is a job in rap really the best?
It's not a guaranteed success, but you must progress
Yes
When it comes to the if's and but's don't obsess
Candies and nuts make the perfect personal test
Go Marco Polo on they ass, accomplish your quest
And if you end up in distress, just say
SOS (x4)

Lotta problems and I gotta solve them

SOS (x4)