

Big Cofe - Crossroads

{Verse 1}

**Really all the chap talks ain't reaching me
Took a flight cloud bank, you ain't seeing me
Last time I checked it was kids who played hide and seek
Niggas doing too much these days, we growing though
Take everything personal these days, I'm afraid I'm growing cold
Lie through your teeth, you know I could somethin' run out your nose
I've never seen a man so unstable
Botching up fam gatherings, bro you shaking tables
Damn I hate lies, hate it when they reverse their actions and make you feel
like you in a car and shit
Sometimes I'm like fuck relationships
Your losses, it's not mine
Finally dropped the load off my back, oh my spine
We still good though, thought I might let you know**

{Chorus}

**These days, I'm doing better
These days, I'm doing better
I'm doing better
These days**

{Verse 2}

**Ain't nobody coming through for me
When I'm at my lowest it's the only truth for me
I'm real huh? wish I could say the same for you
Just like death, I don't happen twice for you
You bounce back when we talking fame
Y'all gon need a middleman, y'all treated me like a game
Pigeonhole the boy 'cause he might fly your hoes
Lonely crossroads, scary hours like the night owl**

Slick with pleasure chase but I got goals

I gotta see the 'em blazers up, wanna see a toast

Living men on a dead label, I wonder if they asking when?

Can't join the bandwagon, might lose my pen

Rushing me like I got a ribbon on, free alms I ain't got no price on

Can't see my worth? To me you dead, you drowned

You're not here and we both know why

Tell me now who missing out?

{Chorus}

These days, I'm doing better

These days, I'm doing better

I'm doing better

These days

{Outro: Instrumental produced by BIG Cofe}