Prez Harris - More 2 come

{verse: prez harris} This what life about Hitting every goal that we been typing out Hit the road, sold out shows, brought my brothers out Can't imagine had we chosen another route But heavy is the crown So every tape i weigh it out like should i put it down Life became the music i'm too scared to lose it Here we go, hear the conclusion, go prepare the muses Tryna creep inside the deepest part of her mind And find a lil' spot to reside Pardon my pride I usually try to put that part to the side But i ain't grow up with no juicе, that's my mode to survive Either that or IDuave my weaknesses at war with the grind Nowadays i call it truce, god is prone to provide Mention tour they say you smoking boy yo goal is too high 'til i woke up on air canada, like you have arrived If i showed 'em where i'm from they wouldn't believe 'em Moving through toronto like the pm Now i'm in atlanta eating vegan Flights from cross the country just to see him Trust it's sickening what some do if they could be him Them the type of vices be tucked inside of the nicest Price to get in story but stories we telling priceless Weekends in miami we celebrating what life is Young black and rich the image is so enticing, so Overly focused it's far from the time to rest now Debates growing 'bout who they think is the best now And i ain't even getting mentioned like i ain't contending

The president behind the bars i ain't get a sentence

Put 'em on the benches

I could retire yo favorite and then go pay the pension

They didn't put me on pages and they didn't put me on stages

Gave 'em case after cases they never made me a plaintiff

Promised i'd stop complaining and turn the pain into paintings

Still alone in this chapel the glass finally staining

They finally waiting this time i'm ready though

And i forgive all who hated, just know i'm petty though

We turned impalas to ranges, i promise nothing is tame

Got my head in the clouds, i promise nothing the same

Back and i'm better

Just know i'm back and i'm better

Charcuterie money got me stacking cheddar

No question if it's prez you know he rocking the letter

Got the newest threads but still ain't rocking with meta

Sorta rock with brenda that situation was sticky

If i'm in new york, i'm milly rocking with nikki

But i still want kristi

And she may never know

I can't decide if i tell her or i just let it go

Can't decide if it'd ever be what it was

I chose the dream over love

Was always me over us

I mean how is she supposed to trust

I wouldn't up and leave over lust

Of the money, or the fame, or the life

Pray decisions that i made all were right

Knowing only time will tell

For now i'm super decent

Matured from situations i patiently grew at peace with

Reflective of the lessons helping cultivate the thesis

Broke the hourglass, i'll be back to pick up all the pieces

More to come