## **BIG Cofe - Flowers in Bompata**

{Verse} We don't fail to pursue, we kinda see the end Who doesn't want happiness? Why would I settle for less Dreams kinda elusive where I stand On their side it's a selfish gain when you sketching plans They smile amid convos and hit you with soon And I ask when? Do you mean what say? Would you not hate? I've been noticing all along this pace Not fucking with that energy no more, I need my space Act the victim, I address you like papi I'm not your bitch, stop actin' like you inside me If you start actin' like a sane man, you know where to find me Vacancy, I need a down man but we going up man This a tribe man, no switching sides man This ain't back in the days, no where the life at? He's a rare bird, no he can't That's what your body said Man you right that's why I got you served No more benefits for y'all, no more shoulder rubbing Treat 'em like bad tree and I'm logging You think she remote but I keep her bussing Lucid intentions, she never fronting When your actions are loud, It's called confession So intuitive from the start when Energies not matching Pivot jammed, loyalty one sided So outstanding, how they make it seem like nothing happening I ain't demanding I don't need attention

Hope It's not about handouts when you reaching Bunch of toms in the cut, they keep peeping