Prez Harris - BROKEN PROMISES

|intro|

Yo it's steve man, i'm still waiting on those files you promised me, hit me back when you send 'em

Hey honey it's your auntie, did you forget you promised to come fix my comp uter, i'm waiting on you, call me

Yerrr, ray man where is you at? i been texting you, calling you, we suppose d to do that thing you promised

|verse 1: prez harris|

Look, i made a promise to mama that we'd see brighter days

And imma light the way

Weekend mornings waking up when whitney vinyl play

Back then we would run the streets without no right of way

Bliss in ignorance when 12 is just a time of day

Tryna find our way

Got that x factor couldn't do what simon say

Looking at the next chapter like ain't no time to play

Sand is falling and it's got me feel some type of way

But still i'm hype to say they look at me like rich homie

I got friends and i got family that's depending on me

'cause they see themselves in me when i be chasing dreams

'til i give the family jobs then i'm chasing steve

Me and mike yeah, he the hype man they would pay to see

Add bomani where we party it's the place to be

At times i wonder if it led me to complacency

Took a minute but i see there's no replacing me

Only vacancy

|hook: kendall|

Got all these broken promises (got all these broken)

Got all these broken promises

Got all these broken promises (all these, all these, all)

Got all these broken promises

|verse 2: prez harris|

Yeah, i made a promise to father that i would right my ways

That's in my wilder days

Remember wishing that i grew up couple miles a way

Ashamed to mention made me didn't wanna smile on days

But this america, was stuck up in my childish ways

Like i don't know no places where the sun don't come and play

Like ain't nobody from my district playing hunger games

Get up out it, dreamed about it in a hundred ways

Maybe i should run away, thought i'd end up in la

Guess not, still driving my old whip

Still living at home got, issues with my old chick

Still living on the internet, i ain't into that i just post it

Still toasting, still feeling so wealth less

Still feeling so helpless when the world spirals can't help it

Still feeling so selfish cause i want mine can't help it, so selfish but

I'm building rome, it's all a matter of timing

And what a time just know that pressure makes diamonds