

Bingx - Writers Block

{intro: bingx}

Panera bread serves more than just bread, dyllyn!

Hahahahahaha

Yo, bingx, yeah

{verse 1: bingx & neema}

The first time i had writer's block

We had just broke up

I was all coked up

Real cocaine, no soda

Just me and my straw

I was snorting all kind of rocks

Time to stop

I was looking at my life

Through the highs and drops

Gas pedal, no time to stop

Fuck a brake 'cause i couldn't catch one

If i never slowed down

Long enough for my eye to drop

It's like, dang

I used to be the man with a plan

Used to be about things

Now, it's all bad

I don't know where i stand

Plus, i lost that momentum

That would bring about things

I'mma even out things

{?} string {?} togethÐµr

Tryna meditate until i bring thoughts togethÐµr

I got a metaphor spittin' acapellas

And see, y'all don't know a thing about me

Gimme my motivation i need
And nobody waiting for me
To get motivated but me
People used to get motivated by me
Motivated by things that i write on this page
Get motivated by bingx
Now i'm fighting this block
Writing like tying a knot
Crushing the lines that i rock
Shit that i hide in my sock
All of a sudden me
Cutting up the lines that i rock
Leave me that i dropped in
Servin' up {?}
Man, this is not what i came for, boy
Hearin' from my pops
"that is not what you aim for, boy"
Aimin' for the top
If you aim at all in a good life
{?} what you pray for, boy?
Pray for your boy, what a aim it'll get ya
{?}
Better make that a mission
'cause you can make all the riches in the world
{?} can't take that with ya
Make it go a long way
Yep, headed for the top
Rock bottom be the wrong way
And it's been a long day
Gonna be a long way
'til i hit the top
Rocking with a strong faith
Even when i got writer's block

Yeah, said i got a strong faith

Even when i got writer's block

Said i got a strong faith

Even when i got writer's block

Rocking with a strong faith

Even when i got writer's block

Yeah, it's writer's block

Writer's block

{verse 2: neema}

Neema!

Writer's block

I pray that i go to heaven

I woke up feeling like i gotta go and get it

Haters on the internet

But i'm just chilling on the block

Getting money, smoking cigarettes

This nicotine, it got me seeing things

And you can talk about me, baby

It just showing that you missing me

Talk about me, girl, you fronting

And to think i used to love you

All good a week ago, and now it's nothing

It's never nothing

'cause my roster got dimes

Yeah, it's something

{?}

{?}

Yeah, i took all my feelings and numbed it

I believe in myself and i'm all for that love shit

I believe in myself and i'm all for that love shit

{bridge: ryan caraveo}

I right my wrongs

I write 'em down
I sit in silence
I like the sound
I try to say this
The perfect way
First, i'm satisfied
Then, i burn the page
I right my wrongs
I write 'em down
I sit in silence
I like the sound
I try to say this
The perfect way
First, i'm satisfied
Then, i burn the page
{verse 3: ryan caraveo}
Y'all call this writer's block
But let's keep this simple and plain
It's just feeling ashamed
To tell you what i'm feeling
'cause what if you ain't feeling the same?
So that lie gets to fill in the blank
Got a picture to paint but can't find
A thousand words to fill in the frame
And the will to refrain
From killing my brain
Gets lost so i try to get high
But the ceiling remains
Truth is, i ain't well
A little bipolar, if you can't tell
One minute, everything's all love
Next minute, it's fuck everything else
First, i feel high like ozone

But then i feel down like oh, no
'cause i'm losing sleep while i loop these beats
And it's all for people i don't know
But then i say they ain't who i do this for
Wrote 14 bars, got two to go
So i tap my foot while the music goes
And i'm biting down on my cuticles
Gave my girl her cue to go
'cause she believes that i lose control
'cause i spend my money on a studio
And i never hang out, gotta do these shows
Didn't pay my bill, can't use the phone
No gas in the tank, no food at home
But i love this shit more than you would know
And that sacrifice is so beautiful, yeah
{outro: bingx & ryan caraveo}
Yeah, said i got a strong faith
Even when i got writer's block
Said i got a strong faith
Even when i got writer's block
Rocking with a strong faith
Even when i got writer's block
I right my wrongs (i right my wrongs)
I write 'em down (i write 'em down)
I sit in silence (i sit in silence)
I like the sound (i like the sound)
I try to say this (i try to say this)
The perfect way (the perfect way)
First, i'm satisfied
Then, i burn the page
I right my wrongs
I write 'em down (i write 'em down)
I sit in silence (i sit in silence)

I like the sound (i like the sound)

I try to say this

The perfect way (the perfect way)

First, i'm satisfied

Then, i burn the page, like (then, i burn the page)