

Bikkab - Distance

{chorus}

**I stay distant gotta keep me to myself
I'm on a mission tryna stay away from that cell
A blemished image tryna keep me from my wealth
I ain't never felt them feelings i can't tell you how i felt in situations**

{verse 1}

**Had to learn that they gon laugh until you make it
Can't come on board i ain't seen the trails and tribulations
Still seen the younger me my life feel like a compilation
Said i wasn't gon be nun now the see elevation
Money, cars, and gold is the hoes temptation
Fuck a grammy i need kingdoms for this gold that i'm making
Z z zs give me out like i'm a haitian
{?} cuz all these hoes be faking
Niggas talk so much we let ks run loose
So bad got stuck in a dazĐµ with you
So long ago miss them days with you
Hold parts of me that i just can't do and i just can't be
Got a scar on my Đµyes now i just can't see
Might have your hoe spend a day with me
That hoe wanna fuck gotta pay that fee
Thank goodness ain't nobody fucking with me
Young nigga rich got an iced out ring
Off of these drugs gotta move that lean
I did it right man i feel like a fiend
Hitting that mark but that shit too green**

{pre-chorus}

**Yea-aahh
I think i color dreams
Yea-aahh**

That image ain't wat it seems

{chorus}

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{verse 3}

Some friends then went behind me off that pillow talk

They say i'm quiet but that's why i never talk at all

I'm changing my ways and went through hurt but i'm gon play it off

These niggas play these games but i can't do it i might take em all

Lon feel the demons i thank god i finally boxed them all

That hoe made me fall in love the way that lil hoe top me off}

Look behind me i see niggas waiting with knives with all they snake asses

They been trying to see me gone man y'all niggas just can't mask it

Blow that off the impact we ain't put him in no fake casket

In the streets but i don't act like it y'all niggas really fake trapping

Weed got me tripping got me feeling like i'm relapsing

If it was only me and you i feel the world would be so relaxing