

# Central Cee, Next Up - S2-E39, Pt. 2

Friends will change on you, money won't  
Love will get you killed somehow the hatin' won't  
The bando like a haunted house, I think I saw a ghost  
Thought th- thought they really had me but they really don't  
When I saw them eatin' steak that had me more provoked  
'Cause I was sittin' in that café with that Diet Coke  
If it's meant to be it'll be, and that's my new approach  
I tried to get my foot inside it, but that door just closed  
Wipe the spilt milk, it's fuck the field still  
They buyin' food, of course I'm behind the tills for real  
You might feel the force, for havin' balls of steel  
I need a quarter mil', I came up off a bowl for sure  
Free five, read "The Secret" just to free my mind  
Free yours, too many single mothers in my hood, we need support  
Lookin' at the issue not the root of it  
Don't blame the student, blame the tutorin', it's ludicrous  
White boy in the whip, the food's with him, we're movin' it  
It's too legit, I'm baitin' it  
You want rewards you gotta take the risk  
You take the blame, it's on your own accord, you're takin' it  
You know the quote, you made your bed so now you lay in it  
Remind yourself, every story there's two sides of it  
And time will tell, don't look down, keep on climbin' it  
You might as well, you came this far, put up a fight as well  
Born alone, that's how I'ma die as well