

# MGK, BMXXing

Yea, I'm tryna skate through life so I've been on my grind  
50-50 chance I'll land on my feet and that's fine  
Life was always a gamble so as long as I can readjust my bearings I'll be good for these street  
rides, no street signs  
Follow my heart to where the sun in the East rise  
away from nights where all I can do is eat fries  
Always been bipolar if I rewind  
Footage throwing up middle fingers and a peace sign  
Handle bars like I ride BMX  
but handle my emotions like I got PMS  
Cause growing up there wasnt episodes on PBS  
Explaining how to raise children that got PTS  
Not every life can be saved by the EMS  
And there's damage in my brain from these EMF's  
God knows it's been a ruff ryde like DMX  
We still pull up twenty deep like we BMF  
Marriage ain't the only promise you should keep til death  
Loyalty is worth more than any degree of success  
Yes, I would trade in every single one of my checks  
Before I stop repping this city on my Mitchell & Ness  
uh  
In the nighttime having day dreams like  
la da da da da  
Didn't have a lifeline, turning eighteen like  
la da da da da  
Probably should've flatlined but I'm still fine like  
la da da da da  
Even at the crash site I could still fly like  
la da da da  
Yea, summertime's never really hit  
because I've been working jobs since a little kid  
Always been too tall, my clothes couldn't fit  
Closest Ive been to having dollars was listening to 50 Cent  
But with this pen, I've killed many men  
I'm trying to go international from this minivan  
The AC broke but still let me vent  
Bought a keyboard to make beats but spent the rent  
Forgot I had a blunt in my pocket and now it's bent  
Probably stuck between my gun and a ball of lint  
Wish I was a baller but instead I'm on a bench  
Stuck with memories of dad calling mom a bitch  
Common sense knows I won't be an athlete  
And no girl's gonna want me with this acne  
Absorbing negative vibes I'm attracting  
Started rapping, all a sudden got a rap sheet  
Last week in a cop car in the backseat  
Watching a familiar face that I knew pass me  
Jealousy draining my energy just like a gas leak  
Acting like I'm Leo if you all ask me, I am Great Gatsby,  
yea  
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la da da da da  
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