

## Cyne

### "Running Water"

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[Cise Star]

Sometimes I let the stress get the best of me  
Empty liquor bottles litter the floor, before was my  
enemy  
Familiar with the taste in my mouth  
Mickey? eyes from last night, God damn what the fuck  
is about  
But don't play me, cause I need a way out  
Only human in my skin, well shit I can't lie to myself  
again, feel me  
No monkey on my back grin wit his mouth  
Heaven opened up it's doors and I feel through a cloud  
A fallen angel, crip to L.A.E. to make an angle  
My mind ain't right, because my mind ain't stable, get  
it?  
I stand and I fall, and get up cause I'm ready to run  
Like Icarus because I'm close to the sun

We goin down to the river, downhill we all float  
Pennywise in the gutter I'm stealin the boat  
Let it go to the rhythm my vision is so ghost  
Vision is so ghost, my vision is so ghost  
(Repeat)

[Akin]

Though I see peace scars with abundant danger  
Thugs got guns in the air there's anger  
Derek caught one in the chest he shot back  
Now his friend is yellin for Ja to bring him back  
Lost hopes, boy floats wonderin why  
Why he couldn't feel real beneath the surface of lies  
The night is young but we get old  
So full with them deep see tide rise  
Boy cries, he in flock with illusion at night  
He saw the sky the land, words boom & life's boring  
Where crack vials move the black child cause life's  
torment  
Where vanity be so real that life's dormant  
The cats quick to make beef like a George Forman  
Man fuck that, he searchin for faith  
From afros to cornrows the style of the day

But now as of late, you can tell anyway  
Man, he don't stress the hair let it curl and shape  
And then grow parallel to a spiritual mate  
He found Ja, sprung by the bendy drunks sound got  
him high  
Read wit again that slang to get by  
Dread-locked in the guy chef servin up pies  
Eat, if you dare fiends walk with a stare  
Magnetic, to the rock, that's why Larry is here  
Place unknown though stray bullets call home  
Where truce is far from truth is war zones  
Like put ya guns in the air and shoot'em up  
21 gun salute lose ya last and bust  
Larry is the victim crossfire life of bruh man  
I need to go seekin salvation is what I thought  
But then I saw peace scars with abundant danger  
Thugs had guns in the air there's anger  
This nigga caught one in the chest he shot back  
Now some dread is yellin for Ja to bring him back

[Chorus - Cise Star]

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Pennywise in the gutter I'm stealin the boat  
Let it go to the rhythm my vision is so ghost  
Vision is so ghost, my vision is so ghost  
(Repeat)

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