

## Efcey "First Class"

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My mood is not mellow my heart is not fine  
My soul is at a point that it doesn't even shine  
No one can avail my nerves are only emphasized  
By all the stress in life just trna get recognized  
Talking bout a mirical I'm only going lyrical  
You notice my subliminals you didn't even hear it good  
I know that I'm good I know how to rhyme  
But sometimes I just wonder if I'm wasting all my time  
Who the hell is here for when I need my motivation  
Every situation handled well is causing accusations  
Blaming me for everything I love this fucking dopamine  
I had to give it all for me to reach out anything  
I know I'm on my own been doing all myself  
Life is always meager no one really helps  
I'll impel myself moving forward but I can't  
Cause in every finished song I'll always be pant  
I'm immune to stressing and mostly all the pain  
Thinking about the downside falls in this game  
Take a look at all misrule's that's a fascicle's  
Cause aside of loosing that's an honest fact too  
Hate is everywhere and you makin love minuscule  
Regretting all the time wasted back in middle-school  
Trust me if I had a choice I'd leave this fucking ridicule  
I didn't know this life had to be so fucking difficult

My mind is delocated but my heart is straight up  
aggravated  
I'll speak the truth I'm tired of all your hating  
I'm drunk enough to say it I joined his other naught's  
There it goes I ain't playing here curse my human body  
The shit is just delaying epistra I'm really sorry  
For doing it but fame is barely getting started  
It made me what I am today a rapper so cold hearted  
That is why it's fucked man why did shit departed  
what happened to all the ladies the worlds full of sluts  
and babies  
Now about em' all cause some are just amazing  
Starting with the Asian the one that drove me crazy  
Think about her mother cause she's the one that's  
raising  
Years are passing bye you left me a special memory  
From losing all your trust and only tryna envy me

I ain't taking back remorse you can throw your  
sympathies  
Because you fucked me over through the mind and  
viciously  
If you here to battle me we speaking differently  
This music industry is fucking afterlife and dignity  
Every dream I'm having it's becoming reality  
I busted both my nuts to hold this treasury  
Not have enough to say so listen carefully  
Music is my weapon so don't plan to be my enemy  
I wanna live a life with respect so perfectly  
To have it all I gotta burn in hell eternity

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