

## King Los

### "Wrong Places"

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[Hook: Eric Bellinger]

Oooha wrong places, wrong places  
Bad timing, won't make it nooo oooh  
Wrong places, wrong places  
Trying to get it to the top, no patience  
But I've learned a lot oh yeah

[Verse 1: King Los]

Ugh, I'm from a street where it aint safe to cross  
You can get it straight man my niggas pray with they  
safetys off  
So I'm just praying for their safety  
They make it safe when these niggas praying for your  
safe keep  
Is it ironic I concentrate on the combinations?  
When you combine all that constant hate in your  
conversation  
Believe me son easy one I got no regrets  
Cause when the creepers come be the ones you let  
know you best  
Embrace yourself when all the loss is coming  
I been accustomed to losing shit since I lost my cousin  
Not to mention my dad my homies my first deal  
Rarely I embrace the emotion of how does hurt feels  
What it feel like nigga live fear?  
Feels like living inferior to the feelings of feeling real  
life  
I feel like me and these niggas clashin' still  
Cause if they don't kill me me not pursuing my  
passions will

[Hook]

[Bridge x2: Eric Bellinger]

Everything they fed everybody  
Aint no point in crying about it  
What you dwelling on? Yeah

[Verse 2: King Los]

For everything I exaggerated  
Over saturated I'm fascinated I graduated

I had to play with the hand I was dealt  
But had the ace in the hole cause I had imagination I  
crapped in my way in  
In fact,  
Me displaying inaccurate weigh in  
Had to be with attracted this shit that Iâ€™m actually  
sayinâ€™  
I mastered display smiles when I felt pain  
And being other peoples sunshine though I felt rain  
It feel strange when you meet someone that carry you  
But niggas think you fly  
So these leeches want to bury you  
Worry you and very few in my area  
Now every two seconds I see someone I barely knew  
Damn, nice to meet you my nigga  
I wish you love and health  
I hope your haters hate you as much as you love  
yourself  
I hope you hustle as hard as you claim you ballin out  
Just learn to make it back keep spendinâ€™  
Thatâ€™s whatâ€™s all about  
Daughter out here lovin  
I think she love stress  
I never be the one to tell you love less  
But baby these niggas loveless  
Everything aint for everybody just success

[Hook]

[Bridge x2]

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