

## Saigon

# "Feet On The Ground"

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[Hook:]

i feel like i'm going crazy, love me or hate me  
who's gonna save me from myself?  
when i feel like there's no one else  
when it feels like there's no one left  
to keep my feet on the ground  
going, going crazy  
feel like i'm going crazy  
cause i'm happy now, but i'm crashing down  
who's gonna save me from myself?  
to keep my feet on the ground

i'm a vigilante, i do some shit if a nigga dare me  
i got no friends and even less that i consider, fail me  
my attitude is f-ck em, i buck em if they come close to  
me  
now use cold up in this nigga, its' a just a toast of me  
i watched first 48, feionic used in court  
it's hardly ever the killers, some snitches always in  
forth  
and we was taught not to talk, soon after we learn to  
walk  
your talent tell on your sister, your ass is getting the  
â€¦  
and for ass whipping, we slipping, raising our kids  
different  
and try to tell these niggas but why the fuck won't they  
listen?  
it's a lot of poetical prowess in my position  
but it's seems like the riches and bitches blinding they  
vision  
so f-ck them and f-ck whoever don't understand  
i'm a man, a man with the covers to take a stand  
i might run in the precinct with a gage in my hand  
be front page with a grenade in my hand

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you sit with the angels, you don't look at life from a  
perpendicular angle  
f-cking with these strangers will get you strangled  
i mangle amongst the murderers, rub amongst the  
dealers  
and real niggas laughing, cause y'all  
i might option to just go back to the old giddy  
when i was roam in the city with that chrome 4 fitty  
so pretty, pearl handed, the blickidy blick blicky  
it used to come so in handy, when situations got sticky  
i'm picky and i don't like this new generation of rap  
and i am hating the fact, hate the fact that it's whack  
slap, deliver shit at everybody come back  
my niggas ready for war, y'all only ready to rap  
i'm an old head, that probably used to beat up your  
biological  
back when they had the whiz and the diabolical  
but now i'm ready to do it, it's me against everything  
pain is love motherfucker, hit

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i don't think i understand, how real it is out here  
you know what i'm saying?  
you believe these low rappers, they talking bout this  
glamorous lifestyle  
but in the streets it's still real, it's still real in the streets  
they don't got bugattis and lambos and murcis  
they don't got that, they got hoopies  
they still out there shooting and killing  
over let's get real man, f-ck it!

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