

Privaledge "Character"

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(Hook)

Move around on my own, fall away from my own
The more that I'm getting known, the more that I feel
alone,
Maybe it's my character, they got me all alone just
missing my phone
Even when I'm right I'm feeling wrong
Yeah maybe it's my character, maybe it's my character
x4

(Verse)

Ok movie, I'm literally in a movie
I wanted to be a star Hollywood always confuse me
I notice the big shades, the lights, the jewelry
I notice the couple models, but they ain't clearly amuse
me
I'm on my first page, I'm working I'm in the studio
Trying to get on the scene the authentic people that
grew on me
But usually I'm introduced to people critiquing
This kinda new to me, but maybe it's their character
Acting like they cool with me
Mom tutored me reminding me where I used to be
Guy using me, directing me I ain't losing it
Fans viewing me couple of people they wanna shoot
with me
But I'ma do it for y'all, but first I'ma do it for me

(Hook)

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(Verse)

I got a problem out in Phoenix, mom's still in Philly
Hope when people tell me they feel me they really

mean it
Hard cold anemic, got a dream I seen it
I'm just hoping that I never go back Billy Jean
And I mean it, I'm in the studio working when the
camera stop
And everybody else left I be the camera shop
From 10 o'clock to 10 o'clock I don't need a watch
'Cause every time I had one of those it made me sleep
a lot
I don't eat a lot I know it's bad for my health
But being broke bad to your health I'm mad at myself
I'm tryin' to get cash for myself, bags in the front
Bags in the back of the fridge got that many shows

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Man I swear that I gotta be blessed
Couldn't afford the clothes so I gotta be fresh
Too many broke niggers rooting so I gotta be next
If I don't get a record deal at least I got their respect
I don't give a fuck about trying to impress a nigga I'm
stressing nigga
Pray some thoughts in my mind tell me stretchin' nigga
Hit you with the cougar medula while I wrestle niggers
Hitting with the ruger look a shit flex a nigga
South west, UBS we adresssing niggers
Philly mom say even when I let them niggers
No matter where I go they gon' try test a nigga
So I gotta teach him a lesson so they don't mess with
niggers
Out of hand niggers follow my shit
Somebody else say I'm hot then they jump on my dick
Dick E is walking around with a bump on their lip
But they ain't know better 'cause niggers try to tell 'em
I'm sick

(Hook)

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