

Wem

"Fallacious Thoughts"

Visit "[Fallacious Thoughts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah

[Hook]

Even though I'm skipping it, I got class
And I'm tryna live today like it's gunna be my first
And even though the weight feels heavy and it hurts
I will carry my city on my motherfucking back boy
Even though I'm skipping it, I got class
And I'm tryna live today like it's gunna be my first
And even though the weight feels heavy and it hurts
I will carry my city on my motherfucking back boy

[Verse 1]

My dad called me I could sense that he was hurting
Cause he just moved to Brazil and he feels a bit
deserted
My mom went with him and she said something that
hurt me
Once I started making music I haven't seen much of em
Lucky? Nah really dude how am I?
I just need a couple real dudes that I can stand by
So I get high to express what I am feeling
And I wanna quote Drizzy but I'm embarrassed if he
hears me
I do it over music, I'm patient to make a mil
Looking to buy my dad a car with horses on the wheels
That's why I stay I'll like the boy gon need a doctor
I got the fame but lost some friends like when I went to
college
It's awkward when I see em, and I haven't been home
They coming up to me I'm pretending I'm on the phone
So many complications guess it's part of being grown
Got floor to ceiling windows so I never throw stones,
hold up

My girl's crying and as I look into her eyes
I can't help to feel in this relationship she is deprived
Of the person she deserves, but she keeps flaunting
me
And I'm torn by two things that's why I can't give her all
of me

When you love three women, it's hard keeping up with
lies

See Spring's my first love I started creeping with July
Damn, Jimmy is all or nothing

If you put hard work in yeah that money keeps coming
Why all of a sudden I am looking for respect
Out of people I don't know this shit has got me feeling
so depressed

Will I impress the label and be the next
King without a crown this shit has got me feeling
stressed

Yeah, this is occurring at the perfect timing
I never do it on my own I got the team behind me
Cause while you were out looking for a good time
I was locked up in the booth with a single page to write
My feelings on that page, so let me soul bleed
On the paper chase until the soles of my feet bleed
Who he, yes me if the best be

The dude who put in work and then he claimed all his
successes

You should test me because I bring the bizz
I'm the unexpected, like a pop quiz
Like your first kiss, I am something special
When I make it to the top no I wont forget you

[Hook]

Even though I'm skipping it, you can tell I got class
And I'm tryna live today like it's gunna be my first
And even though the weight feels heavy and it hurts
I will carry my city on my motherfucking back boy
Even though I'm skipping it, you can tell I got class
And I'm tryna live today like it's gunna be my first
And even though the weight feels heavy and it hurts
I will carry my city on my motherfucking back boy

On my motherfucking back boy

Visit [Wem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.