

# Nowhere2go

## Earl Sweatshirt

Imprecise words  
Every nigga that's trippin' around me serve as reminder that  
I gotta watch my step, I keep it quiet as kept  
Spent most of my life depressed, only thing on my mind was death  
Didn't know if my time was next (yea, next)  
Tryna refine this shit, I redefined myself  
First I had to find this shit  
I couldn't find a friend, had to rely on my wits  
I be with Mike and Med  
Nowadays I be with Sage and with Six-press, ya digg?  
I'm in L.A. with Glen, please call me play kit  
I cannot play with them  
Let's try a different approach out  
I celebrate with a toast  
Brodie you know if you with me we homebound  
I need a city to hold down, you niggas gave me a coast  
You went and gave me a cake  
But that never gave me no hope, nope  
I found a new way to cope, it ain't no slave in my soul  
But I keep the memories close by, even when I hit a low  
I still give thanks to the most high, I can't do favors no more -  
If you lame and you broke, and you waiting for cosign  
I take a plane to go, bet I could break a row  
Noose on my chain is gold  
Tell me how you been faking the whole time?  
That's how surveillance go, these niggas be playing for both sides  
This shit could take a toll, and it ain't a -  
Whoa, there ain't a (whoa, shit)  
There ain't a place to—

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>