

OSOM (feat. J. Cole)

Jay Rock

Out of sight, out of mind
Feelin' like, I'm runnin' out of time
Out of sight (out of sight), out of mind
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Out of sight (out of sight), out of mind
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Livin' life, like I'm runnin' out of time Sometimes a nigga feel like everybody ain't real like

Jonny Mckenzie

If I could pretend see, I wouldn't feel right
I bought a Dodge Magnum, I just got signed
Everybody on my line, they wanna know the taxes
Do Rock got a mansion?

30k to my moms

The hood turnt up, bitches, bottles, dope and all that stuff
For attention, high hopes and call my bluff

If anybody notice, when I lost love
Things change, people change, niggas change, bitches change
Friend or foe, if or so, pick a lane

Lil' Wayne on my single now

Fucking hoes like I'm single now

Triggers close to my fingers now

But when the label frozed up, they all chosed up

They telling me, you a non-believer now

A felony, all I could think about The cars go re-poed, the bills they add up

My bitch done left me, I smoked my last one

I'm high with no sleep, I pray a bag come

I just might grab one, I just might blast one of you

'Cause I ain't got nothin' to lose

But I got these wins to gain and I don't feel comfortable

One thing that I learnt all these years is to block devils off my ears

'Cause fairytales don't end well, when the fame and fortune not here

Everybody

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Livin' life, like I'm runnin' out of time Prometheazine in a baby bottle, meditating on daily dollars

Lately problems, stem from my bitch 'cause she know

I still fuck with my baby mama so there be drama
In the house, I got to find a outlet
Waitin' on a plug, just like a fucking outlet
Fuck it, I'm turnin' my phone off Fantasies of grabbin' the heat and burnin' my nose off (plow)
Niggas might not know, but I'm slightly thawed off
And I might need Zoloft but for now these Xannies'll do
Hear the sound, a manic depressive
That ain't been prescribed, what can he do?
Anywho, boy, when you got it,
you keep a close watch on the ones
that's befriendin' you (friendin' you)
That might be the ones that's envy you (envy you)
Vividly dreamin' 'bout endin' you (endin' you) But when you low, they don't tend to you (tend to
you)
Actin' all new when they run into you (into you)
Fuckin' your bitch tryna feel like you (feel like you)
This the message I sendin' you:
Look both ways, before you cross me I tell you
Look both ways, before you cross me I tell you
Look both ways, before you cross me I tell you
Look both ways, 'cause if you cross me, I kill you Out of sight, out of mind
Feelin' like, I'm runnin' out of time
Out of sight (out of sight), out of mind
Feelin' like, I'm runnin' out of time (out of sight) Rippin' and runnin' wild
My mamma say, 'Slow it down', I don't listen to her
All of my felonies on foul
Sippin' liquor 'til my liver ruined
My partner just lost trial
This system'll give it to you when you getting to it
How could you calm down?
'Cause soon as it goes down, it's a pistol to it G-ride special, it's a Buick
I'm guilty but I said I didn't do it
Pressure bust pipes like a gun fight
I ain't never bring a knife to it
I done been through it and I been through it
All the rara, I'm in a high rise
Instead of music and the
interviewin', I could be a nigga dead in the viewing Would you take a look inside of my eyes?
I'm surrounded by a bunch of blind guys
Out of sight and out of my mind
But y'all can never see me checking chicken fettucine
And I wish a nigga would when I'm in this Lamborghini Top back in a bitty, top down on a
Bentley
Top Dawg's on the map, we familiar with your ways
We don't even need the app
Sorry but I gotta ask, you running the trap or just running your trap?
I'm running a mock, I'm rounding it up
Running across the finish line
Hope you worth more than your Rolex when you run up outta, time Out of sight, out of mind

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