

# Opportunity Cost

G-Eazy

Everything costs something bro  
Winning somewhere, somewhere else you just lost something though  
The cost of opportunities is always good to know  
But if you know that then you're good to go  
Yea, no dreams too big  
Chase anything you have the passion to do  
Only a dream 'till it happens to you  
Finally seeing money now I'm acting a fool  
Never thought touring the world all year would be something I might actually  
do  
Friends came through got me so high  
I forgot who I was passin' it to  
Party in a mansion splash in a pool  
Reminiscing '06 back in the school  
When my whole crew would come through and rap with us too  
Couple of them been goons, packin in a tool  
Go ahead try and talk shit on me  
I squad up come back with a crew  
Call me a bitch see what that's gonna do  
Fights in the streets like that shit was cool

Yea, We used to do dumb shit daily  
Dreameed since I was just a baby  
Now I'm here its "Fuck you, pay me"  
I just had enough of waiting  
I worked hard, they stuck with lazy  
If I stayed I'd have just went crazy  
People change  
Everything's in constant motion  
My old girl's across the ocean  
Some stuff fades thats lost devotion  
Some folks stay some come and go  
Ain't what you think it's what you know  
I must run fast you're running slow  
Smoke, break down some kush and roll a dutch  
Right now my vibe's so alive so please  
When we smoke just hush  
Me and some of those who's closest to me haven't spoken much  
Crazy when you learn the cost of blowing up  
Yea

I know I should keep in better touch  
But that door it never shuts  
Even when we chilled I never said that much  
Sometimes it be worth the bullshit sometimes you should let it flush  
Yea, but when I'm on tour now I just get a rush  
Everything is hella plush  
Get caught up in all the girls I get and stuff  
Meanwhile I see some girls I used to know are getting wed and stuff  
Having kids with full salary jobs while I'm just getting drunk  
Missing every birthday anniversary  
Yesterday my moms got out of surgery  
Wasn't even in town  
Shows and after parties what I've been 'round  
Finding out the news late  
Imagine how that shit sound  
Sit down priorities are all over the place and shit

Stress levels rise and that J gets lit  
Try on shoes that Jay Z fit  
Fuck all that complacent shit  
I'm just dropping crazy shit  
Trying to outdo those fool who think they can spit  
But I can't even lie  
All this real life shit is passing me by  
Talking to myself and I'm asking me why  
Would I feel better as an average guy?  
But I know that's just a lie  
Pour up a glass and get high  
Wonder if this rockstar life taking a toll on me like I'm asking to die  
Going on tour for 6 months, hug moms right after she sigh  
Look up wish me luck when you see that plane pass in the sky  
No Stress bullshit gets passed to the side  
Working hard to make sure I'mma be the man when I die  
Yea

Hey Gerald I just wanted to leave a message  
Just to talk about with you  
You have risen to the peaks of A. behavior  
And creativity, and its just the beginning Gerald and it's going to be your  
life by the sounds of it, and I'm just so proud  
I just wanted to call and sound like my cheery self when I'm happy  
So it's just the beginning your going to be blown away  
And you have your grounding, and yourself and thats so rare  
So I'll talk to you soon and  
Play on  
Ok sweetie I love you bye