I know I shouldnt've did that I know its gon' come right back I know its gon' destroy everything I made Its probably gon' get ya boy sent away But this game I play, ain't no way to fix it Its inevitable that I'm-Said where I would stop before I even started When I get to one brick, then The Game I will depart with Got to one brick then I looked to the sky, said Sorry God, I lied, but give me one more try Got to two bricks, new cars, new whips But niggas never learn til' they end up in the newsclip The irony of selling drugs is sort of like I'm using it Guess its two sides to what 'substance abuse' is Can't stop, won't stop, nigga since new shit Brand new convertibles, I'm so ruthless Front row, fight night-see how big my tube is? Fuck HD, nigga see how clear my view is? (FALLING) But there's a price for overdoing it Doin' it this big'll put you on the map Stick-up kids is out some tax Plus the FBI Boys with the cameras in the back, DAMN! I know I shouldnt've did that I know its gon' come right back I know its gon' destroy everything I made Its probably gon' get ya boy sent away But this game I play, ain't no way to fix it Its inevitable -Now you're (FALLING) When you should've scaled back, Now you're (FALLING) Right into they lap Falling, they applaud and they screamin' at the screen "Damn, you fucked up!" like your favorite movie scene Godfather, Goodfellas, Scarface, Casino You seen what that last run did to DeNiro When he can't beat the odds, can't cheat the cards Can't blow too hard, life's a deck of cards Now you're tumbling, its humbling, you're falling, you're mumbling Under your breath like you knew this day was coming (FALLING) Now let's pray that arm candy That you left your Ex- for stay 'down' and come in handy Cause come January, it gets cold When the letters start to slow, when your commissary's low When your lawyer screams "Appeal!" only thinkin' bout a bill When your chances are nil, damn, gravity's ill...

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Its probably gon' get ya boy sent away But this game I play, ain't no way to fix it Its inevitable-That you're (FALLING) And you can't get up All you do is push-up, pull-up, sit-up Locked down, the town now belongs to the Squares Who say they won't make the same mistakes that got you there And ya arm candy's sweet on 'em Every woman that you left for this heffa got a college degree comin' Bad news keeps coming Hard to keep something on your stomach You're sick 'bout what your life is becoming (FALLING) Bunch of used to's, has been's bragging bad 'bout all the new dudes Talking tough on the YouTube bout what you used to do But that's old school to the new crew They're doing numbers like Sudoku They're the new you And its damn near inevitable they'll experience deja vu too Fight, and you'll never survive Run, and you'll never escape So just fall from grace, damn.... I know I shouldnt've did that I know its gon' come right back I know its gon' destroy everything I made Its probably gon' get ya boy sent away But this game I play, ain't no way to fix it Its inevitable that i'm FALLING Seems like I'm Falling FALLING

Seems like I'm Falling

Seems like I'm.....

FALLING