

Black Beetles

Joey Bada\$\$

[Hook:]

Low on self-esteem, fools been out for me
Someones watching me, this world ain't proper
Be thinking I could be dead
Low on self-esteem, fools been out for me
Someones watching me, this love ain't proper
Be thinking I could be dead

[Verse 1:]

And I guess we them little black beetles
Just want attractive singles
And that flow is mean, but it lacks tacs and needles
I spend my days sharpening my skill wills while it's still legal
Weeding through cathedrals applied to my cerebral
They ain't built they feeble, driven by the ego
The vision of an eagle, see the vision in my people
How many lives will they take today? We ain't equal
Another world where it's sequel a doomsday prequel
This ain't the world we thought it was when we as in pre-school
Sometimes it's hard to be cool, sometimes I feel like I'm see-thru
Sometimes I really wish, yo I wish that I could be you
Away from all the Hollywood acts and record contracts
I won't say I take it back, because I worked hard for that
But this life ain't turn out to be what it seem
Ever since I woke up I been living in a dream
Got me

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

Who would've thought a marchin' Martin could spark a starvin' artist
Spit art, at heart young Marcus Garvey
Ponders on it, hardly, rap wonders fondly
Smoking herb with just Marley and me
This one is for my dogs barking up on the tree
Sometimes that wind blows eventually she gon leave, that's mother nature for ya
Uh, patient it's sagacious I ain't gon pay shit why she ain't gon say shit
Now that's respectable cause most women expect it tho
Except that the words are derived through the rhythm wreck em'
Professional, exceptional, half man half extra terrestrial
They got me