

# Wall Flowers

## Statik Selektah

We made so many moves  
I believe we drank them all

I was stressed, moms kicked me out my rest  
My bitch left me and I was depressed  
But tell me how I was most consistent when my life was a mess  
I guess that's when I perform best, yes  
I had my back against the wall  
Sing it, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh  
Had my back against the wall  
One, two, check it out, yo

There were times life felt so easy, I make it harder on myself  
Sabotaged the pursuit of rap wealth, cause cash is dumb whack  
I dug myself a hole, just to make a come back  
Was writing daily 'til that honey dripper's drum cracked  
To the point that when I came out, they thought I was someone else  
Ain't planned it like that, but it helps  
Remember recoding every week, just to get my tops up  
And fools acting like I just popped out (what)  
Before I ever made a project, I would go to projects out there getting busy  
The fuck was suckas talking 'bout "who is he"  
Son they been tryna tell you but you didn't listen, walking contradictions  
I made it pop without y'all, I was on a mission  
Now herbs come around acting like they made us  
They in a state of envy like Vegas, Nevada  
Fronting like they true with me, with no soul in the Prada  
I been through real shit , man this shit is nada

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My bitch left me and I was depressed  
But tell me how I was most consistent when my life was a mess  
I guess that's when I perform best, yes  
I had my back against the wall  
Sing it, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh  
(Nigga, passed out the hall)  
(I got my back, I got my back)

Yo, on this road to getting money, I'm just sliding through  
Got two whips, two kids, two baby mommas too  
Every day a different city I be flying through  
This stress gives you gray hairs, I just found a few  
Found me a little bad bitch and she 'bout it too  
Grinding hard, making sure this bank account is full  
Had my back against the wall, fought my way through  
Watched a couple cats profit off my wave too  
Still running with the same crew, cause I stay true  
Term and Statik established 1982  
This must be heaven, being a dad plus a legend  
I got a seven figure dream, that's a lucky seven  
I hit the dutch, exhale, then sip this cup  
Tryna take away the pain so I'm liquored up  
Listen up, every day you wake is a blessing  
That's another twenty-four to grind for this cheddar

Back against the wall  
Uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh

(Passed out the hall)  
My life was a mess, I guess that's when I perform best  
(Back against the wall, yeah  
Had the back against the wall, oh  
Yeah, I got my back, I got my back against the wall)