

GREY

Saba

The best song is probably on the B-Side
Won't be surprised when the label deny
 This so grey, grey
The best song is probably on the demo
But that's not the one that got you your limo
 Limousine, grey
The single the one that wasn't as honest
But this is what they say make you the hottest in the game, grey Sometimes I think about the
 pressures of a artist
 And what it takes to be called a
Success, even with no college we barely even considered
 Don't label me with them niggas
Infatuation with plastic, I wanted it to be realer
 First they wanted the hip-hop
Then they wanted guerilla and then they wanted drug dealer
 And then they wanted a dancer
Now they want a drug addict, infatuation with plastic
 White girl want to be sister
Driver want to be walker and walker want to be sitter
 The best song is probably on the B-Side
 Won't be surprised when the label deny
 This so grey, grey
 The best song is probably on the demo
But that's not the one that got to your limo
 Limousine, grey
The single the one that wasn't as honest
But this is what they say make you the hottest in the game, grey Sometimes I think about the
 pressures of the label
And what it take to get paid for discoverin' art, they ain't no
 Existin', I know it ain't yo, intention to try and change me
Multi-million, your children, private school, they attendin'
And album sellin' what did it, I shuck and jive, a good nigga
 Split the pot and I'm silent
I'ma give you your single and you just give me the finest
"Saba, if it's so bad then, hey why the hell are they signin'?"
'Cause sitter want to be walker and walker want to be drivin'
 The best song is probably on the B-Side
 Won't be surprised when the label deny
 This so grey, grey
 The best song is probably on the demo
But that's not the one that got you your limo
 Limousine, grey

The single the one that wasn't as honest
But this is what they say make you the hottest in the game, greyCare for me, carefully, back
with more clarity
Back like consecutive, I told you motherfuckers like Oedipus
Heather B, Sway in the Morning, painter that paint like a portrait
Action, I aim for the target, aim for the fame but the fortune cool
Altering altitude, offering the thought for food
Offering art that move, hmm
Carefully editing every word, everything got to be charity
Given my all, these melodies therapy
I keep it thoroughly PIVOT the legacy
How could you not be moved? I don't give them an option to
Don't nobody want to be great, everybody want to be seen
And nobody want to be quiet, everything is
Everything is, everything is, everything is
Care for me, carefully, back with more clarity
Back like consecutive, I told you m- look
Everything is grey, everything is grey
Everything is grey, everything

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>