

# The Glass Egg

## Wale

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... and they say don't ever change (change on me)

(?) although beautiful matrimony is a rapper balancing your women, your riches and at least half your homies

You're at the top, don't crack! I've been doing my own thing

And they said don't never change

And I pray I stay the same

Want everything for everybody 'round me

I've been doing my own thing

And we said we'd never change

And I pray we stay the same

Fame changin' everybody 'round me

OK, good business with mad friends (and we said we'd never change)

But bad business with mad friends, aha, glass egg

Used to be my homie, me and you was chillin'

Now that shit got cold like the OG with that finger roll

That Spur, probably cop it, cause the more [?] Wallace

And it's worse when they even in their fillings of your pockets

Then I got my deal

Started wondering if them peoples with me are for real

Mmm, I figure them'll do it, not us

Mmm, the bond was thick, now just the blot is

And isn't it ironic, getting a name can make you anonymous

My newest of hobbies, collecting calls from the lock-ups

Tell em I know he's so sick of the walls, when he get home, he going shopping

Mmm, look at the time that caught us

Talked to the Times when younger and made me get my life in order

Real in it for life, but now look at the price

But now look at that register, everything in here slight

Mmm, cause I'm John doing a hype

Look at how the moral of the story, but don't see its advice

It's right, it's like life is like a glass egg

Tryna maintain while coming to fame and keeping your last friends

Yeah, you know that balance of

Cause who on your back or who got your back

I promise the line is this thin (?) really

You know that balance of

Cause who on your back or who got your back

I promise the line is this thin

(I got this glass egg somehow on the top of this, balanced, on the top of this mountain, you know? I don't know how i got it there exactly, but I see it's there and I got to end this with the

right feeling)OK, good business with mad friends (and we say we never change)  
But bad business with mad friends, aha, glass egg  
Look at the years invested, who would have figured or guessed it (pa?)  
Look at you (?) the contract kept the cold but you got (excrement?)  
Told you I would get this straight, told you once i got big  
It's lonely at the top by the population looking in, ahh  
Then I got my deal  
Started wondering if them peoples with me are for real (sometimes the mighty looking devil is)  
Yeah, now salutations to my former friends  
Forming to form against me is currently your form of defense  
And now it hurts me to say, sometimes your sandbox (?) equipped for dirty exchange, now was  
it  
(?) or that bling in a hurt or sustain at curtain quarters, one of two that either boo or bouquets,  
so was it  
Worth of your fam or worth all tha fame  
Exchange your personal relationships for personal gains  
I'm telling you about (?)  
Cause when you're back, who got your back  
I promise the line is this thin, really, uh  
I'm telling you about (?)  
Cause when you're back, who got your back  
Sometimes that line don't exist, I'm out  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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