

I tried so hard for so long  
To proceed and prolong  
All positive thoughts and navigate through the signs in my way  
But man I feel like I'm lost  
Was married to the music now it feels like divorce  
We don't see eye to eye no more  
Used to run these streets, we can't find our stride no more  
We used to do it so big I'm talking dinosaur  
Magical moments that can't be repeated  
A part of our history that can't be deleted  
Through all these battles I'm still undefeated  
Still a lot of traction though, so I'm properly cleated  
The everyday man don't fuck with the leaders  
That false confidence I see straight through  
All that drip you hide behind, it's so taboo  
The face tattoo, the dreads there too  
It's on at you  
But who am I to speak on it  
Who died and made me the omen  
The lead rapper, the showman  
I bled and left my atonement, I barely shed an emotion  
But here goes everything  
Even if you leave forever keep that wedding ring  
I mean everything I ever gave  
Rather give you the world than bring you a grave  
Pull you out of tough times, lead you out that maze  
And shepherd the slaves  
Nat Turner of the modern days  
Revolutionary blue collar thing  
General style what's finna go down  
Live on your streaming service and radio dials

Yah this is what's called poppin' shit  
There's no cut on you  
There's no cut on you  
If your feelings get hurt  
You feeling oh that's an arrogant mother  
No this is the truth  
And the truth hurts  
[?]