

Kick back nigga, relax and pack dabs  
I'm a young lord hitter, that's word to A\$AP  
Like a 2Pac spitter, them cannot romp with us  
Only go strapped in her she can't bear my children  
Tip top denim I'm known to be a menace  
Fly blue-drop tinted, rolling up my spinach  
In my new zone spinning  
Elevating niggas by painting lyric pictures  
The ring you gon kiss it  
The holy ones did this I handle they business  
Young buck nigga can't say that I ain't sinnin'  
But I clean my chakras and repent for all my sinning  
I'm my own master the verdict my decision  
Zombie gang, we from the astral land  
We set the grandiose plan so they could treasure that  
From the Egypt sands down to the Brooklyn lands  
The light is with me man, I'm filled with melanin

Mind full of theories, I see beyond reality  
Grind to the ceiling, I squeeze, gone top a lot of cheese  
Timeless repetition, them lies in pages visit  
Surprised we are the victim, society's secret mission  
But ain't no, motherfucking way I'll let them take my soul nor abduct my bra  
in  
As I blow my smoke and continue my reign  
Cause that royal blue blood in my veins, I'm a king  
Indigo, yeah my soul be foreign  
My flows be scorchin', c-caution  
Often I stun like Austin, no flossin'  
My words are like a complex maze you get lost in  
Trey offed them, the god off the flawless karma  
They thought I was in the dark, but now they honor  
Pay offers when I'm in concert, pray for your daughter  
I told her, I'm a monster she got slaughtered

Krishna, Christ, Issa, paid the price  
Invading heads like lice, when I grip the mic  
Dreams of Jackson Mike, making music right  
Keep me in the light, and unify my sight  
Flows so flush, they going down the drain  
Magician with the pen, I move to enemies  
Prince need medicine to keep me 'head of them  
That potent sediment, they knock don't let 'em in  
People hear this shit they thinking that it's sadistic  
But the music save the masses be saving us from disaster in the 60s with the  
peace  
Organizations and black panthers now they bump my music over the seas lyrical  
pastor  
You tryna ride with these fucks  
Pile your bodies back off they trunk  
Got your mind twisted and fucked  
I ain't just rhyming nigga keep up

Better know your worth, stay puffing on bomb herb  
Keep my vision clear view while lurking upon earth  
Gold souls can't lose, them critics they won't work  
I'm enlightened like Zeus, putting titans up in the dirt

So if I don't like you, I ain't writin' it in a verse  
Just hearse result, so don't get involved, you might miss tomorrow  
Feeling invincible, living within the heart, I can feel sin depart  
UA bringing change to our kin with art, pardon our flows so godly I can swim  
with sharks  
Started this shit in the lobby now I'm up in the stars  
What are the odds? Have a dream then create it, you god

I don't fuck with none of these rappers, fallacies can't compare to me drift  
through fantasies  
Don't be mad at me cause you can't compete, drop your weapon g, join the cav  
alry  
Sarge Ayu, leading the platoon through the rain water proof  
Guarded like Zeus that's a god my nigga  
Pulling up on the sinners  
On the rise; skyscraper, multiply like children  
High rise nigga, in the projects with killers  
But the cops not really with the drama my nigga  
Prize, I'm a winner cause I rise out the winters  
Ticking time-bomb but I keep it calm when I'm in her

Got an elevated posse, the holy sour done got me  
Students for the army, good music that fill they bodies  
May the oath stay true, with the Buddha right beside me  
Ignited poet I got it inside of my soul shinin'  
Came up from the gutter, the timer was synchronized  
With the human evolution, we messagers of our time  
They intrudin' our medulla with foolish illusive lies  
In this revolution of weapons, we using minds