

Scripture

6LACK

No matter what, you can't take what I've been through
Imagine if I never went through what I went through
Yeah
Came, up, uh

Ay, I want more
Until I get it I won't slow
I'm on tour
Opening some brand new doors
On top, but we came from the floor
Do you believe in foresight?
(I do. Hm-hm. 'Cause I can't ignore life)
Look, I wrote this in a hotel the size of a closet
Just to show you that I could do it
Just to show you that it ain't much to it
If you got your hand out, don't be surprised when I look at you stupid
Where were you and when there was me and the music?
Don't compare me to no nigga that I'm better than
Still new, but my attitude veteran
And ain't nothing wrong with it
Since six I knew I was gon' get it
I ain't working till my palms start itchin'
Ever since a nigga put a gun to my face
That shit that really make you think, yeah
I was thinking 'bout my kid, yeah
Sixteen, didn't even have a kid, yeah
Them bullets really hoave you thinking about your unborn
Imagine if my whole life was unturn
Imagine when that car flip
Don't call it defeat if I exist
A blessing that I ain't gone yet

I've been getting closer to God (yeah)
Not a scripture, we been talking direct (pretty line)
Send for me and I send you closer to God (yeah, word)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm on pace
I figured out this shit ain't no race
Up the stakes
Got hungry, then I scrape the plate
It ain't hard for me to change my ways
Do you believe in foresight?
(I do. Hm-hm. 'Cause I cannot ignore life)
Look, the playing field ain't never been even
I ain't bout to make that shit either
See, I'm tryna copy my aura, they some readers
Study all you want, but I came up out that freezer
Getting bred across the Mediterranean like a pita
You a heat seeker, speak up
Niggas telling me to speed up
You can fit your talent in a B cup
Leaders of the new school, I think they need us
But first, let me light my weed up
My intuition ain't never let me astray
With all this shit on my plate
Think I be running in place

But I step to that mirror, look myself in the face
Can nobody take my place, said they got me then they flake
You can try, you contest
You get sent to the gods
I'm a R&B nigga with a hip-hop core
(Ha-ha. Said I'm a R&B nigga with a hip-hop core, yeah
We just had to do that, if I don't rap anywhere on this, people are gon' hate me)