

GODLIKE

A-Reece

You
Feel that could be you
How does it feel
That could be you
How does it feel
What would you do

What's a king to a God
I'm like
What's a king to a God
I'm like
What's a king to a...
Godlike

Don't get it twisted I still got it
It's just
These days it takes a lot to bring it out of me

Godlike

Got to the crib
And I just connected the scarlett
Back to recording
Gotta be consistent when you give them this kind of performance
Godlike
The song bleeds
The tongue is a sword
Back to making music that the Grammys no longer reward
Godlike
Sparkling minds with the rhymes I used to write in the dark
Describing all those nights we had to pray for a better tomorrow
Accepting the fact you gotta continue to starve
It's hard to work with what you got when you don't have nothing at all
It's me against the world and a legion of demons
That grew wings inside my head 'cause I kept them a secret
That's when the glow inside my spirit just slowly depleted
I had to face them
So I'm on my knees facing east
To slowly redeem it
The heart tells the mind to use love to defeat the evils
In this game I got the crown
I'm on the throne seated
But back home I'm uncle Reece to all of my nieces
Tryna be there when I'm needed
Long as I'm here and I'm breathing
I gotta change with the seasons
My time isn't yet a luxury
It hurts me to tell you I'm leaving
Just know I do this cause you're part of the reason
When God made me he created a leader
Been a legend since the days of a fetus
Remember when they took my silence for weakness
But go silent when I finally achieve it
Fuck them
And fuck the world cause I ain't saving it either
Somebody tell me what's the price of my freedom
Another life I guess

I'm in Zambia finding it hard to rest
Far from home but feel like I ain't even left
On the dusty streets of LSK
I went from happiness to being stressed
I could see the mansions with the views
The city life and all
Until we drove further down the road
I started seeing less
More of what I saw next were 12 year olds with their mothers
Under the blazing sun
Covered in black residue
Selling coal
Still barely able to provide for a broken home
Wondering how they cope
Saw police stations
No hospitals close
No schools
But to the church though
All of them go
But it's never easy restoring the hope
Heaven or hell guess we're living in both
But it's like the meek just keep burning the most
And I'm just blessed to be on my way another show
Turning my thoughts into memorable quotes
Before I leave corpse and turn into a ghost
Satisfied that I played a pivotal role
Known for touching a soul whenever he spoke
Although he spoke in code whenever he wrote
Godlike
And if they paint me as the villain I'm chilled
Cause like devil how the fuck they s'posed to stop me
If they think I ain't real

Just like devil how the fuck they s'posed to stop me
If they think I ain't real

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