

Do The Math

Abstract

Subtract the light
Subtract the heart
Add in the pain put me in the dark
Ya know gimmie a couple problems add in a pad and a pen
So I could solve em
Now add a little hate
Add a little pressure let's see what we can make
Now add back and a heart prob
With confidence start made for the art
This is the product of that environment
Stars elevate its the define don't try bitch
2 fly guess 5 rappin with the flow
Tongue coat tech knives yeah I had to let em know
I been laying down the dynamite
Yeah we about to blow
Feel like got the green light I knew we had to go
Names doing all the shit I never ever do
Games take balls yeah draggin mine like goku

Do the math little homey yeah do the math
All the odds simplified than we ever had
Yeah do the math do the math
We doin better than we ever had

Add the highs subtract the lows we find the answer and we know
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Ya say my flows average yo watchu mean
Its calculated jerk equation can't divide the teen
Now we only multiply said I had a dream to live
But really who the fuck was that
A kid from the middle of nowhere
Said I was gonna be someone they told me not to go there

What u think was gonna happen did you really gonna go make a future by rappin
Yeah and I did with a passion like all the loves in my life 100 no distracti
on
Made a racket in the game ballin with no backspin
You can call me bronze on I'm ready for action

Get a rappers twice he can go suck a pacman
If knocker is a joke then why am I the one laughing
Cuz maybe they didn't get it
Skinny mother fucker yeah but they see me flexin

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Add the highs subtract the lows we find the answer and we gox2

Cuz the team were making moves like uhauls
Pullin more weigh than I ever seen you haul
Fuck the world they be trippin over salaries
Be broke doin what I love before I work for hourly

Real shit real spit real work added up
Real sick real kids yeah what you get is us
Ya and we ain't ever changin
Take a shot of reality I got dreams to chase with
No days off they say I go in sick
Made for this shit and I ain't bout to go and pull the benedict
Most people would break the chair but I been rockin it
Blown up putting kerosene on my cigarette
Yeah, hold a lighter to that
Cast a light to my future, pull a plug on my past
But to get here you ain't gotta even look at the math
Easy as that but if you really into the facts

Ab+st+ra+ct no matter how you do the math the world know that that's me
Left class to make classics no one could pass me
A for the team I'm everything they want to be
Get the c for all these things that these d for dream

Lets finish the equation
Put me in my right place I'm tired of waitin

Add the highs subtract the lows we find the answer and we gox2