

# Do The Math

## Abstract

Subtract the light  
Subtract the heart  
Add in the pain put me in the dark  
Ya know gimme 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  
Add the highs subtract the lows we find the answer and we know

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 rappi  
n  
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