

Idiosynthesis

Abstract

Mister, so fresh, so clean, came through, dripped up
Draped out, I might spazz on tracks then fade out
Cut it up, put it down, run it back, know we had to fuck it up
So what? Least that I know they can't control us
Don't make me start my motor
I flip the switch and go up
They gotta hit they quota
Praying that we never blow up
Blessed up, do what I want, you stressed out 'cause you front, that sound du
mb
You been on none, I been 5 plus 4 plus 1 uh

Move like Bruce through a dark night
Aura go red like a stop light
Ask me how I'm living off a damn mic
I just tell em I'm just what the kids like
Moving like I do it with a label, thats a fable
Cut the cable if you don't enjoy the show
I go sea floor deep, know my concepts cold
I got C4 strapped to the notes, let's blow
I got something most other artists will never find
It don't come from a accolade or a dollar sign
It ain't something that anybody could ever buy
This is killing and never needing an alibi
Man in the mirror is who I wanted to be
Game took me as a boy and turned be into a beast
Passports when I tour, sound waves over seas
Not a pop artist but I sound great over C's

Oh my, good lord, known for stepping in so fly
My bad, didn't mean interrupt, they don't buy that
What you mean? I'm just me, I didn't mean to make a scene
Promise, you can't fault me for being honest
Bitch, I'm lookin like a blonde Kennedy
Super human with the melodies
This light work, I could give you ten of these
Swear it's nothing, cutting records is the remedy
Wait 'til they hear what the kid got brewin'
Take one sip, they addicted to it
They talk too much, I speak fluent
That's a big difference, please see through it

Lotta y'all talk about the moves
Most really yet to hit a groove
Keyboard warriors say they got the juice
Try to walk like me but I know you couldn't fit the shoes
Two steps at a time like I'm U-N-K
22 when I knew we would be okay
Eight years in the game and I still don't play
And I'm amazing on the web like my aunt named May
Shit is comical way I'm building bionacle
Returning to the bars like I'm alcoholic and prodigal
Idols prehistoric, I'm running off of the fossil fuel
I don't fuck with many 'cause many sound like a lot of you
What happened to the pride, integrity in the music?
Selling out quicker than Virgil dropping the new shit
It is what it is, I can't change your mind

I'll be here sippin tea, lettin' time decide