

# The Matrix

## Abstract

When you've been doing this  
As long as Ivan and I have  
You see a lot of eras  
You see a lot of people come and go  
But we've remained (Ok, Jules)  
And a lot of people wonder why  
We didn't care when no one was listening  
We didn't care when the world was listening  
We do this 'cause we know it's what we're meant to do  
Preach!

They want me down in the depths  
They love me most when I'm stressed  
Don't want me stackin' no checks  
They love to hear I'm depressed  
Guess that a smile's a flex  
Fuck it, I'm good as it gets  
You can take that to the next  
Sorry that I never rest  
It's been a hit after hit after hit  
Like, how could you not be impressed?

I don't live in the machine  
I pay the price for the dream  
They wanna know what I'm stackin'  
But I got a habit of takin' my losses like Neo so I can be free  
Oh, you think you got a hit? Think that you're bigger than this?  
Give it a decade on that kinda runway  
I'm positive most couldn't maintain the chokehold I have on this shit

I heard they wanted me winnin' until I was winnin' way bigger than them (Damn)  
I heard the thing about winners is someone else winnin' don't throw off their pen (True)  
I know the industry tend to be knives in the back and a paranoid lens (Mmm)  
Careful how you choose your enemies, even more careful when choosin' your friends  
Choosin' the red, can't live in the blue  
Won't choke on a lie, I swallow the truth  
I know there's answers outside of the Matrix  
I wrote em' all down and I'm livin' as proof  
I know they saw me as far as the roof  
I blew through the scaffolding, sonic the boom  
I brought some drip for the trip on a ship with a course that I charted for Moon 52  
Yeah, they tried to get me to color in lines  
Livin' a life that I knew wasn't mine  
So many livin' ain't really alive  
The wake-up been somethin' I'm tryna provide  
Life is in what you create  
Don't leave it up all up to fate  
You'll be surprised when you wake  
Just how much you're able to shape

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Instead of a handout  
Put 'em together and count up your blessin's  
Flexin' like they on the map  
Nobody searchin' you up, ain't no point to address it  
Laughed at her face, she said that I'm destined  
Left you on read 'cause I'm not as invested  
Come to the studio, it's me and the henchmen  
Got 'em all hooked like I'm flippin' a question  
Markin' my past, foot on the gas only time that I question myself, this  
When did I ask? If it ain't family or God I'm just here for the cash  
Keepin' 'em guessin', I got on the mask  
Things gon' get messy if I step on the grass  
Always on me bae, you don't gotta ask  
Coming in first, like how long can this last? Ha  
Hit after hit after hit after hit  
Put up the logo, they know what it is  
Set in the bar like a gymnast but this time I'm making a flip  
Ice on my neck 'cause they want me to slip  
Say it's all love but they want me to quit  
Pray for the rain 'cause they hate on the drip  
I know what it is, I know what it is, yeah

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