

## SCREAMs

AK

(Yeah)  
Bitch, I'm made for this shit  
Business tainted as shit  
I ain't apologising, I'm facing the shit  
Start embracing the shit  
Say hey to the kid  
Front and center in the field, Willie Mays in this bitch  
Man, I always been a vet at the core like Chevrolet  
You just want enough, never more, and I can't relate  
World in my hands, so yours I never shake  
Only blades in your back's from your shoulders, there's 7, 8-  
Knives in mine, where'd they come from? You!  
Hop in line, hear that click clack, BOOM  
Now is the time you should get that tomb  
Know you wanted me in it but it don't fit two  
Acting woke, I laugh and joke  
'Cause you the one had the most, let it pass and go  
Expecting rewards for no effort like you passing go  
Like you monopolized on me, but actually, no  
I think it's time I grind harder than I ever have  
All things that bring peace seem to never last  
Bud loud, screaming, "I'll never, ever, ever, ever land"  
They ask me to ski, always been afraid of an avalanche  
They look for the antidote  
I say they need better cope-  
Mechanisms, oestrogen levels higher than any hoe  
Slut for a distraction 'cause action ain't what they ready for  
And failure ain't an option for you 'cause it's inevitable  
They ask me how I feel, I'm feeling amazing  
Thank God every day that he made me  
Don't always gotta be a product of what we was raised in  
Although, I know a lot of times; it's easy to feel caged in  
But that's life, that's growth, and we all go through it  
Done a lot, wished a lot not included-  
In our story, but it's boring if we all wasn't stupid  
Special, but we not 'cause we all still human  
(Yeah)

Quarantine got my eyes on all the things-  
I took for granted, the importance of being-  
Able to stay present, not just overseeing-  
Our problems, all got 'em, but most of us seem-  
To just focus on all the bad  
Just to get out the house, I'd take it all it back  
Get to work at resolving the ones I have-  
To prepare for the ones that I haven't met  
The world falling, I hope this ain't a sign of the apocalypse  
Back to how us humans is stupid, we always talking shit  
And now we on our knees, begging Lord, "Please stop this shit!"  
He put our ass in check, don't forget 'cause now he on top again  
It got me hoping that he knows that his point's, clear  
Imagine if he don't, bet he won't, care  
(Brrr)  
Onomatopoeia, that's him, he just hit me up and told me talk is cheap, he li  
stening to no prayers  
Got a lot to make up for  
Still we want more

All we do is take, take, take 'til we numb to it  
Never look what's on our plates 'til he come through and takes from what he  
made, leaving us with a crumb or two  
Hoping that it humbles you  
At least some of you  
As long as it don't trouble you, you ain't giving a fuck, it's true  
A lot of you look at L's for others as a W and still expect the world to sho  
w unconditional love for you  
Fuck you!