

It's hard not to feel alone when you chillin on the throne
 I've been feelin like a million bucks and sittin in my zone
 Everywhere I gotta go is another place to be
 It's another face to see
 Another mini-
 me, tryna act hard with that rap life on his shoulders
 Crack pipe in them boulders, I'm mad nice when I be smolderin'
 beats
 Cold as your feet when [?] retreat
 I told you it's weak to pretend that you're soldiers in fleets
 And come and battle me
 Bitch I've been tearin' down the tapestry and cookin' up a mast
 erpiece to smash your freak anatomy
 Like Michael Corleoni, bitch I father the gods
 With a spiteful force below me so despite all the odds
 I still win shit, I've been chillin with the kinship
 Met the spotlight so now they're comin for my friends list
 I'm revvin' up the engine, and downin' cups of methylene
 An ocean in the sky, I'm the potion and the recipe

And I just stay lowkey
 Nothin' else below me, sneaky silent shady
 I'm creepin' like a parole
 Italian as a cannoli
 Pacino wish that he knew me
 Scrutinize what I'm doin, you don't need to feel influenced
 I won't watch what I'm sayin or will I sound like a Saiyan
 Suggest you better get prayin'
 Protect the ones that still love you
 You don't got em then fuck it right?
 Now I focus on nothing, only the fact that I'm absent from ever
 ything that I'm lovin'
 Wish that I could feel present, so I could know what was comin'
 Think that I need a reverend, my soul is lost and I know that t
 he demons will be descendin
 So I look to the heavens, knowin' no ones lookin' back
 Why am I still pretendin', negativity projected and all I can h
 ope to do is get my positives in balance
 I'm fucked up, and constantly I'm lookin for the ying and yang
 My eyes are wide open, but still I ain't found a thang
 Most people in the world would often be ashamed but I'm the shi
 ftin shapes, geometry wouldn't understand