

take it back

atlas

Let me take it back to the days
When the youngin didn't know what love songs meant
Let me take it back to the days
Let me take it back right back to the days
Let me take it back to the days
Where the youngin still yelled out, "Fuck that shit"
My best track had 2 likes, ten plays
And I didn't give a fuck, that was aye okay

Arizona Ice Tea
Chilling on the front porch
Thinking about dropping out
Grades down, done for
Grounded for another day
Still had my phone
It's that middle school G shit
Young Al Capone
When I picked up a pad and a pencil in my home room
Worksheets aside 'cause that school work's old news
Hit me like a freight train
Rap's what I'm gonna do
Decided I was apt to get the green like Whole Foods
Dropped a few tracks for the net; wackness
Only one thing to do next; practice
Free time could be time to design a tracklist
While classmates were studying;
I was just rapping
It was 'round the same time, Skelethon dropped
And I was first introduced to Aesop Rock, soon
After found atmosphere, idea, and blue
Searching foreign, writing music is all I can do

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And I'm bossing now
Came up to homie Sean, Don, and Brown
Arms out the window
Bossing up with the squadron
I can't remember days before hits in the apartments
I was chilling super stupid in Hans class, rapping
My Aki shaggy had a baggy with a dollar not the xannies
Dreams of grabbin' panties and pamperin' all my family members
With art until I gave them my heart
And sparked up a conversation with Shayton
And he was mad as fuck
I wasn't shit, and now you can add it up
'Cause they was hating that I focused on my rhyming and my flowin'
Now I'm on the road to rovers whippin buckets like I stole it
I told you motherfuckers
High-school niggas look in side-eye

'Cause now, I'm spreading peace like a tye-dye
I made Chivalry, OMC, Swim, and Symmetry
Now I got the time to be the traveler I meant to be

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Thanks for all the support and stuff. I really appreciate it