

# Crumbs

## Atmosphere

Start the-

I used to follow you before social media  
Late night through the park, walking home from the bar  
You could argue that the world got a little bit creepier  
It's hard to compare it when you consider how aware we now are  
Let's pay these billionaires a visit  
Split up their worth and spread it out to the women  
And the children first, share the peanut butter  
Give the people the power to take better care of each other  
I wish I was a writer, I shoulda been a cook  
Appreciate the looks, but food and books  
Been the hustle every year for the prior millennium  
We're tryna hit it higher than the lights on the stadium  
That's just a simple example of how basic I am  
I'm not the one that's got your bubble gum  
But I got a couple opposable thumbs  
And this obsessive compulsion to sweep up these crumbs

I make beats every day, I get at least two in (Okay)  
I smoke weed in every language, speak fluent (I'm trying)  
If I ain't lovin' it, respect my absence, I be truant  
Madison Square, I be Ewing (Let's go)  
Only my doc can see through him (X-ray)  
I been working in the basement  
Rolling up this herb to gather word combinations  
There's no trouble that I'm facing  
So fuck the treble, all the bass in  
The liveliest spaceship from off the station  
Without weed, there's no subtleties to my patience  
Overanxious, same old songs (Right)  
Same story, same roach clip, same old bong (Right)  
I take a pull and think, "Damn, how you remain so long?"  
I've been living on a view, I try to take it all in (Way high)  
Living on a prayer too in my city of sin (L.A.)  
I align with those finished on what I'm looking to accomplish  
Knocking out the classics and killing all the constants (One, two)

I don't bother nobody, I just come and go quietly  
Might show up at a party that no one invited me  
Used to flow for notoriety, but now the dough inspires me  
Broken economy, sold my soul to propriety  
Focusing on sobriety, lost hopes to society  
When them white folks at that Ivy League straight poison ivy  
They said I was unapproachable, I told 'em, "Don't lie to me"  
How you 'posed to socialize with me with social anxiety?  
That's a personal burden, you gotta master them urges  
I can't fathom what it feels like to not have the courage  
To see a person in person without acting nervous  
I'm not your animal service and I'm not Hannibal Buress  
I'm a man with a purpose with a handful of Perkys  
On demand for the purchase for when the panicking worsens  
For a buck or two, I could make you feel wonderful  
But it's not my job to make white people feel comfortable, bro