

## Back to Myself

AZ

I'm ready... what's up?

Beautiful dream, dark is the life  
I wanna swim  
Now that I'm saved, beauty in me  
God is the light, I wanna scream  
I'm back to myself (back to myself), hey  
Back to myself (back to myself), hey  
Back to myself (back to myself), hey  
Back to myself (back to myself), hey, hey

Yes, it's me in that SUV  
Linen shorts, Gazelly specs with that Gucci tee  
Never off when I rep, a young Spoonie Gee  
I'm a Kid Capri ever nigga Brucie B  
How I play, be the proof, yes the truth is me  
Never stray from my roots though, truthfully  
We all sidetrack, but the live slide back  
Big boy shit in the mix, try that  
On my own dick, used to ask why I rap  
I'm more of a mogul man, I'm the logo to the brand  
Since Illmatic went dolo with the clan  
20 years at it, see my photos on the 'Gram  
Damn, I'm OG in this muh'fucker  
Reminisclin' on the streets, just another hustler  
Tryin' to eat, out of reach from the suckers  
Word to my old TEC, I'm back like I never left

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Bein' a street dude, most things you see through  
It's different levels of peaceful and degrees of evil  
I keeps it equal, exercise both when need to  
I'm definitely the definition of what growth can teach you  
Cool, calm and collected, from a Don's perspective  
Used to run around unarmed and reckless  
A charm and necklace, gettin' it, I'm on some next shit  
Been a fan since seein' Flash and them perform The Message  
Born aggressive, meek now I'm deceptive  
It's deep, how I can peep the foul laws of justice  
Dust blunts and stems or, jewels and gems  
Wise men and fools, the two don't blend  
There's rules to win, get a pen, let school begin  
Family is forever, you can choose your friends...

Beauty in me, so I'm  
Back to myself, hey  
Back to myself (back to myself), hey  
(Back to myself, back to myself)  
Back to myself (back to myself), hey  
Back to myself (back to myself), hey, hey  
... Back to myself, back to myself

In life you accept it or you's a neglected  
Confused, but street enthused though grew eclectic  
Keep connected, creep when, least expected  
It's deep, in one week went from sheep to shepherd  
Mystique, mathematician, a rap rendition of  
Iron Mike in the ring, my insight is extreme  
For what it seems to seein' it unfoldin' your dreams  
I'm on my theme, became the feet and chose with the team  
Never lean, instructed to death or abducted, can't touch it  
I'm stand up, I ain't nothin' to fuck with...

Back to myself...