

# No Strings: Look Out Below

Ben Reilly

Sleep through the rain  
Heat the cold  
Ease the lows  
Look out below  
Look out below

Sleep through the rain  
Heat the cold  
Ease the lows  
Look out below  
Woah

Packed in my room making rapping a thing  
Packed with little square footage and a passionate dream  
Packed in a Buick, Benny proly in the passenger seat  
Pack on repeat but they know to never pass it to me  
Packing a piece, bro told me go and pass it to him  
Like oh they jumped who? That won't happen again  
AMG the family, don't be tryna play the middle  
Penning parts of life, sent my mind to sentimental  
Your pen is brittle, you a few cats short of a fiddle  
Pitiful, bitch the pen sharp, it's what cut my umbilical  
Cynical hardly; clinical, if you think you can guard me  
Feeling like harden, the gentlemen I'm with really godly  
Looking like Garvey (Go Brooklyn)  
But I'm really from Garvey (Go Brooklyn)  
From 14 to 16 niggas was mobbing (Go Brooklyn)  
From 16 to 19 lint (lent) in my pocket (Go Brooklyn)  
We could get a cat licked (catholic) like a father  
Should've been doctors  
Should've been scholars  
Should've never dropped out of college  
Should've ran down on buddy when I found what his job was  
Should've grabbed that same knife and put it right in his collar  
But if I did? I wouldn't be poppin'  
My dawg beat a nigga ass for juggin' his momma watches  
And now he lie dead by the hands of his own potna  
We knew back then his best friend would be a problem  
Even said he would get him in something he can't get out of  
(Fuck)

Fuck  
Rest In Peace Daryus Johnson  
Byrd World

How this whole shit been about birds  
And I ain't think to rap about Byrd?  
I figure I could start by spreading the word  
Cause I don't care to spare the fuck nigga nerves  
Wish him the worst  
In fact, ima leave it at that, cause Yana hurtin'  
Peep my verbs, look dawg I'm peak perfect  
Elite purpose, it's a wrap like a sikh turbans  
Keep working, we adapt and keep learning  
Keep earning, we attack delete vermins  
Speak earnest, since they wanna critique early  
Keep yearning, I been penning since 3:30

AM, FM, we them, look at how we keep courage  
Even if my wings fail, I'm Keith Urban!  
Charlie!

Sleep through the rain  
Heat the cold  
Ease the low's (That mean I'm defying gravity by the way)  
Look out below  
Look out below (Freelance)  
Sleep through the rain (FOURMATIC Shit)  
Heat the cold  
Ease the low's  
Look out below  
(Thank you)  
Woah  
(Save!)