Deep

Do or die nigga I'mma keep poppin' this champagne You ain't pop shit Man I look up to god I wonder if I fell from the sky Will I hit the ground or will I learn how to fly I'm pretty sure you see it in my eyes Sometimes I wonder if I already died That shit get deep, deep, deep Man I swear to god that shit just get so deep, deep, deep, deep Man I swear to god it get so deep though That sometimes I just gotta wake my ass up out my sleep though And wonder what if all the shit I reaped then got repoed And the girl I gave it all up for ain't love me for me though See I got a stack of problems that could use a fucking steamroll Got off in the game don't need no cheat code As long as I know the G code Being paranoid ain't turn me to a creep You ain't got that metal on your side Police gon' work it like Magneto if they need to, it get deep Deep, deeper than telekinesis Deeper than your sister dying and you're telling your nieces The deeper it gets, boy the pressure increases But pressure make diamonds And my name is Sean cause I shine, it's self explanatory I architect the flow, rapping all of these stories on stories You know the story If my back against the ropes, then I'll finish don't call it My opponent probably praying for postponement You fuck with the best rapper don't even know it It's written in the stars man the sky is the author I pulled the sword out of the stone I'm King Arthur Motherfuck your armor nigga, only weapon I'm scared of is Karma You watching the son turn to father, fucking life and her daughter Nigga that shit just get deep Man I look up to god

I wonder if I fell from the sky Will I hit the ground or will I learn how to fly I'm pretty sure you see it in my eyes Sometimes I wonder if I already died That shit get deep, deep, deep Man I swear to god that shit just get so deep, deep, deep, deep

Been going hard all day, wish a nigga would fuck with me Then I blow the candles out on my K And niggas always thinking it's a game, 'til we ran them out the arcade Stunting in my southern player, reach the caddy like Andre I talk that cash money shit YM plus CMB you can do the math for me bitch Jail time a slap on the wrist Cut your head off get it mailed out stamp on your lips You can tell I'm grinding by my wrist Anything can happen cause a broke man is an optimist Well tell them I'll be waiting in suspense

Big Sean

I got some miles on me but it's cool cause I never get an inch And I don't give two fucks about what your mouth say Cause shit is deep and in rap I cannot say That shit enough times like somebody rewind me Like shit is deeper than rap, I cannot say that shit enough times I feel like Sean, don't get enough shine Is it because he ain't got the tattoos, he ain't throwing up signs Well let me throw up mine and also let me show this vision of mine Fuck the finish line, just finish in lines And if getting your point across crosses the line Some of the time, then cross it with pride That's real my nigga, remember that And ain't nobody if they remember you they remember rap So just spit it back and hope somebody diggin' that Cause this shit is deep, deep Deep as empty pockets, nigga We come empty pockets before we have empty pockets slime That shit get deep

Man I look up to god
I wonder if I fell from the sky
Will I hit the ground or will I learn how to fly
I'm pretty sure you see it in my eyes
Sometimes I wonder if I already died
That shit get deep, deep
Man I swear to god that shit just get so deep, deep, deep