

## Root Farm

Billy Woods

I did not come to play with you hoes  
I be up too damn early  
Few Joe Cola's short of a case  
Gaps in my life, absent from photos, somehow kept the tapes  
Smack the taste out yo' mouth, steamed milk, coffee and cheddar scone  
I wandered Azania without a phone  
Ordered step  
Flash in death, when my dick get wet  
Hex breaker for hire, ten thousand tiny township fires ablaze  
I believe in survivors  
Lowkey oppressors call me brother  
Lowkey oppressors call me brother  
Lowkey oppressors call me brother  
Black men are white men too when convenient  
Speak it like you mean it  
And I never grab the mic without grabbing my-  
I'mma read, I'mma read, I'mma read, I'mma read, I'mma read  
I'mma read right through you  
Motherfucker right through you

This is joy, this is summer  
Keep alive  
Keep alive  
Stay alive  
This is joy, this is summer  
Keep alive  
Keep alive  
Stay alive

Jake radio, squawk and squeal  
Visible exhale, Nor'easter chill  
I'm in layers of black  
Stretching these old bones, pointed toes  
Red and blue strobe play me on wax forever  
Blood on the doorframe, steady leaking  
Told him "take that shit across the way"  
Please pass me by  
I score fiends shooting the fair one  
Life ain't but fuck it  
Sad chord shuffle, rushed percussion muffle  
Short barrel red potato, move when I say so  
They know, they know  
Look mom I get paid for my thoughts, sort of  
Yes that make room for me and mine  
Levi on the way in due time  
Shit don't rhyme no more, but making more sense in my mind  
I been all kinds of poor  
I know the line divide and surviving and thriving  
What side? What side? What side?  
There's a riot going on  
What a time you chose to be born  
Billy woods wrote that line first though

Nah, nah  
Lone wolf and cub via Gary Grice  
Hold your fire 'til you see the whites  
Of their eyes, shocked life had one last surprise

I was surprised to find people rather die than cut you a slice of the pie  
Nigga was aggy talkin' 'bout "I gots to gets mine"  
That's when, I knew I'd never see him alive again  
Spliff like a pen, everything I wrote is in the wind  
We didn't win, and I can't see doing it all over