

Tiberius

Billy Woods

Cure thyself
Hallowed be my name and my many cells
Hollow bones, sheddin' scales
When my head broke the surface of the water
Vivisect the whole into quarters
A few is in order
Not just you, it's all us
Blind spot lurk behind hidden corners
Maybe light just ain't enough
Maybe light just ain't enough
If I could somehow levitate, awake, in my present state
As I'm speakin' to you now
My surroundings falling further from my feet
Peace ain't the word for play
So it's worthless indeed
Webs that I weave in the weeds
One time all that I need (Just to be like, I know myself)
The choirs called yes, wishin' a nigga would
And firewalk with me when I summon from the farthest
The heart is intact, arrived from the cusp
Retrofit to adapt, to biohack is a privilege
My wires as is, I'm not sellin' in my present position
Can I recondition my deep conditionin'
Leave me in the sun, belly up like a lizard
I rock bells, they wonder who is it
It's me, dummy (It's me, dummy)

Catalog of death and dismay, yeah, oh yeah
How much can you pay, how much can you pay?
How much can you pay?
How much can you bear?
How much is the weight?
Blood on your back, how long 'til you break?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Catalog of death and dismay
How much can you pay, how much can you pay?
How much can you bear?
How long is the
Yeah
Yo, we gon' need that money right away motherfucker
How much did you say?
You can't say Moor Mother without future
You can't say black future without Moor Mother, muhfucka (muhfucka)
How you figure? (How you figure?)
They gon' lose they tongues tryin' to deliver broken cycles
I'm in back like Michael, like I don't like you
We left the door open for too long
Now they sunbathe in they dorm
One song, one drop, all they get, all they had
Now they back to wavin' other nation flags
They gag is, disappearing acts of all is activism
Hallowed be thy name in the countries of Lazarus
Dead for four days and he rose
And they grown in spirit
Talkin' 'bout, how you feel it
Shit, ain't shit dead when you spinnin' on you head
Pop lockin' to the dread of what's to come

Say, what son?
Think you can go toe to toe with where we from? (Nah)
You can't imagine a blacker future than me
Forever young, forever in the zone of the one
No neo, just old soul
Al Green, ashy ass elbows
Mahalia home from tour
Servin' black eyes out the window
You wonder who is it, you wonder who is it
It's me dummy