

Tread Lightly

Billy Woods

Once he came to, first question:

"What 'cha gon' do with the time you got?"

Confused, they reiterated like

"Gotta remember, it's not a lot, it's not a lot"

I replied "Just watch" while she administered the eye drops

Promptly redid Illmatic bar for bar, she's gotta have it shot for shot

Motherfuckers waste a lot of time, ahh

Words stolen from neighbors in bodegas when I cop my paper

Now you know where I got my flavor

Like I said, it's a lot of time wasted, it's a lot

Son, we skimmed through your music, found no reason not to approve it

It was all relatively toothless, you're just a guy

Ruthless how they did Ruth first, I let the package sit overnight

Letter opener on the desk, how he live is anybody guess

Poe's "Telltale Heart," pigs wait patiently for you negroes to confess

No rush, the wind through your shed'll rattle your sheet metal

Poor the meat pimps peddle

Don't front like you stupid, you on they level

Pressed pesto while the mortar and pestle

Said "Presto" when they found that .38 special

The wi-fi name is Assata Is Safe Here

The pass code transposed and notated between kick and the snare

For whosoever believe, feeling beastie, Paul Revere

It's all gone square, sand shifting, a brief history

Take cover, tread light, I ain't got no type, love is love, y'all

Knowing better don't mean you doing better, we watched the sky fall

Lit by the moon blush, dip soon come

Blue movies on the tablet like I'm non-respectably ratchet

Rappers politically black halfwit, pack spliff, vegetate, half pipe twilight

Tomorrow's just another yesterday, several ways to skin a coon Magnolia bloom with the blood pool, Lord, who can I run to?

Live feed from slum view, whole crew kick laces knotted

E NY powerviolence, what up, family?

Then it shot and she stopped giving bop, adjusted her top

My alarm clock is black children playing in the park, every nigga's a star

Crowdfunded constellation burned a keloid scar

Oh, he go hard, the young gods bark

The universe is a card sharp, my new studio's a smart car

Had a dream I gifted Nardwuar some Carhartt to spark a heart mo

st toxic

Hawk, spit, blast my way out, gut full of rock shrimp
With much vigor to the rhythm of body bag zipper swipes
Never paid the asking price, double down on paradise