

Miracle

Black Thought

Before I started gettin' to that money pile
A corner store puppy love, sugar pie, honey child
That always kept the vibe like two eggs, 'pon the sunny side
Promised she would never front and never do me funny style
Funny how I still remember everything I had to do
Used to be magical to walk along the avenue
I was just one of a few, you probably never had a clue
How much I really sacrificed, it's true, I ain't mad at you
You lived across the tracks, I came 'cause I cared for you
Put Luster's pink oil moisture in my head for you
I couldn't even dance, I turned into Fred Astaire for you
Tryna stand a chance, layin' out what I would wear for you
On the night before I saw you just to be prepared for it
I keep the conversation inside of my head
Or you wrote your phone number in my palm, now I'm clairvoyant
I could see your heart was right where Cupid had his spare pointed
Upstarts in the blowout, no way that we could know how
Thirty years into the future, it ain't even safe to go out
With all my fliers gone, the sauna can't show up to show out
It's to the past I dedicate what I'm about to pour out, yo

Lil' bit of liquor for you

I said, I still remember all you used to put me through
Swedish Fish and Windmill cookies when we hooky school
All your friends was talkin' 'bout, "That rookie ain't no good
for you"
Before we took it through first base, they see me with the crew
And dime drop, had me in that 3:15 time slot
Down at Broad and Morris posted at the 29 stop
Front of those apartments, money with the funny eyes
Got bogarted by some guys tryna rob him out his Izod
Lacoste or Polo, not to be confused with Ralph Lauren
Like it's mischief night, mischievous dudes was out tourin'
Tryna pick a fight or to pimp the system or just livin' life
I be tryna get into some mischief of a different type
We'd stay on the phone like we was grown, if you recall
'Til your pops'd get the chip and then I'd holler at you tomorrow
Makin' mixtapes, Stevie Wonder, Stacy Lattisaw
New Edition, Switch, Patty need some Williams and DeBarge
Driftin' in the dawn, everything was innocent and pure
Fast forward, I know ain't nobody innocent no more
We lost the human connection like the ligament was torn
I'm just reminiscin' back when kissin' wasn't against the law
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