

## God's Work Interlude

Boogie

(Tells us about yourself, who are you?)

Shit. Damn. Wrong nigga to let speak  
Off beat uh daddy was a deadbeat  
Uh same beat, let me get my tempo  
Ain't no shooting out the window  
Man you know this ain't the 90's niggas walking up  
Fuck all that talking stuff, that's what they taught us bruh  
Like ain't you sick of this shit that niggas caught up  
Uh Mr. Officer offering you in the open uh  
Hope stronger than anything I be smokin'. Potent shhhh  
Let me get my focus  
Momma got evicted, man the day we seen that notice  
It was all bad  
We ain't have nowhere to sleep  
Uh snuck back in and we had stayed there for like a week  
Deep!  
All we had was dry cereal, Uh!  
Think that was Cheerios  
But they don't hear me doe  
Uh from a place where niggas get killed at  
Real rap that's why I never got my chill back  
Uh even when I'm quiet I be turnt  
And I ain't tryna cause no riots with my verse. But ya'll be bi  
tchin  
Complaining bout a system tryna understand your vision when you  
glorifying a prison. Man that shit weak  
Talking about how you get all the faze  
No nigga you was twisting all the braids  
Uh I stayed awake in the stressing and manifested a blessin  
I used that shit as a weapon uh  
Fuck I stayed awake in a horror. Turn that shit to my armor  
I'll forever protect it uh  
Shit using everything as lesson, turn everything into a blessin  
g  
Swear I'm never contesting  
That's God's work