

Hieroglyphics

Boogie

Scientific with the flows
Hieroglyphics when I scroll
Hella gifted and they know it
I'm a problem around the city
Who gone solve it? Let me know
Make a scene and strike a pose
Y'all gone see it when I post
Making bands but I ain't Diddy
Preparation money
Feel a celebration coming
Got it out the basement when they never thought this rap shit would amount to nothing
Ain't no hesitation when they pass it to me
Ain't no need for reservations cause it's me who's cooking
The best food, the best view that we overlooking
I'm the one that they was overlooking
They moving shady with they records and they eyes crooked
Writing daily for these shows, I feel like Trevor Noah
I made Max Payne and now I feel a bit heroic
Leather coat and coated lungs just to spark my serotonin
That was back when I was still sneaking Sarah over
Young Casanova, keep the cash rollin

I hit the ground running, keep the car running
I keep the gas potent, she got that ass poking, shawty outspoken
I feel like everybody want a piece of me
Instead of having peace with me and still im moving peacefully
The attitude is Basquiat recently
The moneys coming frequently, I mastered my frequency

Pain always paints a better picture
Cloudy skies describe my mood
I take it higher than expected
Started meshing with the masters
I'm supplying what she asked for
I might put her on the task force
Triple threes might get it tatted

Symbolize my synchronicity, It's hard to dumb it down
The stroke of genius I'm displaying got them showing sensitivity
They decaying, and it shows now
Used to pray for shows, but now I'm saying no to shows now
Activate my aura walking with this sort of glow now
Always represent, but Mama know I gotta show out

But you can't fuck with everybody yeah that's why it's called exclusive
The introverted extrovert, I rather be seclusive
She just rather be exclusive
She a thot, she too intrusive
I make her cum before I come to my conclusion

It's bound to happen, you can't clock it
Know that's shit timing
Who tampered with my moral compass?
I been misguided
No I ain't tripping off no shot that I done missed
I been forced to sit look at the time that I been bench riding

After a while you can't complain, just gotta be a solider
That let me know its just a game, I thought I needed closure
Back on the east remember Bri was trying to sneak me over
I guess the highs could bring you even lower, like shit
Do I make mistakes? Sure I do
Do I ever fall up on my face? Sure I do
I been in the war too, uh

Haunted by some shit, I can't ignore
Now my demons, they come see me every morning
Hit my nigga while I'm touring like this shit a movie
I know that shit gone hit his soul because he living through me
You niggas give relaxed vibes but not I
I ain't never that tired cause lord willing I don't ever backslide