

# Afrikan Pottery

**Chester Watson**

Yo, feeling blessed I might take a stab at the lottery  
Might win big and invest in Afrikan pottery  
Light-skinned chick to my left and I might wife  
I don't wanna name drop but know she into astrology  
Got horus in my blood my biology  
Is godsent, start a mosh pit, bumpin Quasi' beats  
Neptune and beyond, they be boppin me  
Vibe sound like Watson so it gotta be  
Toxic, spittin toxins and it's not for free  
Gotta make bread, nigga gotta eat  
No diss, that nine-to-five shit not for me  
Smokin on zips, big blunts need alotta trees  
Florida raised, where the swamp be?  
I'mma' raise hell if a nigga try to swamp me  
I'mma' go to jail if a nigga try the fam  
No joke

Tapped in live from the grave from the smoke  
People trapped in lives that they claim that they want  
I be shootin movies  
I be gettin groovy  
Taking acid trips in the sun  
Getting tatts and we lit off the runtz  
Artillery studios clique with the stunts  
VHS clips in abundance  
Somewhere bumpin Death Grips in a Humvee  
I love ugly fleece on the kid hella comfy

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R.I.P. DOOM

R.I.P. Ras G