

Smoke in the snow, It's dark
My soul is aglow, In the stark
A couple of pre's are stowed in the parka
I'm just a wanderer roaming the stars
In all "I Love Ugly" and dawg I am comfy
But let's switch the topic to somethin' of substance
Like where are the laws for the hungry or sufferin'?
Chester always on some other shit
Know me, I been on that wave since I was a jit
Ballet flow, mellow and smooth
And usually floating' in more ways than two
Bumpin Portishead, Nujabes, Yasiin, and DOOM
I order some waffle house, cop me some food
And lately been thinkin' 'bout chomping some shrooms
Yea...
Drop it and watch it go Sues
Monotone samurai probably aloof

I, made the beat gave it a nuse, stay
Vibin' on stage with the Nü Age
Go against me bet your crew cave
Blowin' smoke don't care in whose face
Skatin' the block
White folks they see me they hatin' a lot
I know some people that's prayin' I flop
Hopin' I don't grow and stay in a box
But I'm out in space on a train of my thoughts
Meditate aiming my chakra
Heavy gold chains kinda changing my posture
When I'm in public get love from the Rastas
Wearin' all black though
Power be with all my black folk
Lack acquiescence don't lack hope
We're star dust the essence of Astro
I think I visit Mars in my dreams
No seafoam skies or ocean that screams
I hover like air and debris
They not up to par
They under degree, they don't wanna spar or rumble with me
And ILU the fit, the shoe turbo green
I need no assist no otherworldly
This cloud mask is making it harder to speak

Cheers...

Ahhs... ooohs...