

# Life Wrote Itself

**Chester Watson**

Life wrote itself, we helped it  
Chester always movin on some samurai stealth shit  
Life wrote itself, we helped it  
Life wrote itself, we  
Are just observers in the waves like a pocket of shellfish  
Life wrote itself, we just felt it  
Life wrote itself, we just felt it

Walking on wet ground at night it's like space  
So I hit a moonwalk and slide like MJ  
Bruh I'm fire like a plate of hibachi on wednesday  
A prodigious sensei, is Chester Watson  
I chill at the top with a Bic flame ablaze  
I stay hazing. daily  
People want all the secrets but it's a wave. I made  
I'm like earthquake  
Only 5'9 but I know I done made the earth shake. stupid  
You should've been worried in the first place. cause now I'm about to lose it  
Trippin splitting spliffs I'm at bottom of the prism  
The shamans of pyramids, if you listen prolly would hear em  
The wisdom godless, it came from the gods and I'm just mirror  
A spirit meditating to a sky ridden with aliens  
And if God is here is it really a God that's saving us  
Rockets and arms up, a popular art trust  
Me, I'm just an agnostic, that is pocketing star dust

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Rest in Peace to Nipsey, reinvesting the wealth  
It's something wavy in the water, on some micro-dose L shit  
Mind of a legend, but I'm so psychedelic  
Not from this planet got rarity of a relic  
From St. Louis to St. Pete  
I ain't you, I ain't stupid, it ain't free  
No love for it, I ain't cupid, I ain't Jesus  
Stay blowing loud smoke in the faint breeze  
I need the "Air Watson" with the Virgil quotes  
I bet not having a vision prolly hurt the most  
And when I'm with the Nü, you know the circle toast  
Now I'm fighting off these demons while I'm purging ghosts  
Chester, the necromancer, leader of resurgent hope  
Lock us up for petty shit, then say we don't deserve to vote  
All the stereotypes gotta swerve  
But if the realest really die then I'mma prolly be the first to go

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