

# Mirrors

Chester Watson

Yeah

I look in the mirror  
Cover my eyes, my third eye vision clearer  
I see through this shit  
Hard to forgive when they bleed you for kicks  
All of my ancestors leaping again  
I ain't want love, I just needed revenge  
And one ain't enough, the clip needed extensions  
Heavens above but my demons within, yeah  
What's it all mean in the end?  
Worked on the skills, I'm not being pretentious  
Never pretending  
Going through struggles but I cannot end it  
My heart and spirit got tug of war tension  
Fill up my mental with instruments  
Walk in the building like psh, I'm lit  
Tiptoeing Nikes, I drip, I'm fit  
My sound is vintage it always got hiss

Niggas always instigating soundbites (soundbites)  
This is what a liberation sound like (yeah)  
It feel like a generation found light, yeah  
Regenerating in the downtime  
Downtown tripping on a cloud-type night  
People look and listen for the style, might bite  
Fighting evil, doing wild Muay Thai  
I was in a dream but it felt like flight

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What's a heart?  
But everyone has a heart  
Alas, everyone but yours truly  
Hello?  
Nobody home in Soulville