

tequila & calypso

Chester Watson

Yo, yo (yo!)

Tequila & Calypso got me feelin' colossal
Inherited my mother's fame, gold scarabs on another chain
Old Taro on another train, I'm a pharaoh from another plane
A feelin' so abysmal as I sit in this pothole
The only one to carry on my mother's name
I rap smooth like the cutlass swang
If I was King Tut I would've muzzled things under the crown
Sometimes I puzzle brain, my vision so crystal
As I sit at this crossroad
Moms told me not to buckle when the struggle came
'Cause my family from St. Lewis and they like to hustle main
Where they shoot and then they takin' bullets like some muscle
pain
With these -isms so big they couldn't fit into Costco
You would think that you would wanna change
It's hard to see when no one wants the blame
What a shame, if this a simulation then who runs the game?

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I feel like the lotus eaters when the time slow
In the times I'm so defeated, one thing I know
I can go on my knees and pray to the cosmos

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Got so high that life started movin' in stop-motion
Like what's the world gonna do when the crop's frozen?
Couple questions I can't answer only God knows

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