Dear music I would like to say thank you Cause I was down in the trenches and then you came through I was thinking FAFSA, you chill me out and ill me out Inspiration big picture you could capture I could do that so I focus as if I just had a dosage Dr. Dre Xxplosive so the people gotta notice I double my kick game, I'm not new to stunts I be taking harpoons, hope I don't get new to blunts So I chill, music said Chidera you have a deal Now my shit is leaking everywhere just like the oil spill Boy it's real, I assure you that he's urgent Cause nothing in this lifetime is really ever certain Freestyle middle school if only it was that simple College yeah we made it, faded behind them black windows Car drive full of smoke, yeah we blowing off steams I spit the Paul Pierce, and never change teams

When you're feeling down and alone You should be thinking back that you got music Where you go You should shake it back when the beat is alright It's alright

Yeah, I said musically, upper level that is where we soona be Please take off your jewelry, that's time foolery Robinhood, my success is good for the community Fell in love with samples from diplomatic immunity And now I used to shit the eat is just a spoon to me Funny how the shit could get different, it all humors me Back in the day with no beats, I would have no room to spaz Know how to budget the paper, now that's consumer math If they told them that I spit they would sooner laugh Alexander McQueen, specials that Puma has I never feel down, this game has it's high points Vibing in the studio, prerequisite five joints Sonically they had to tell him I'm a hedgehog It's Mr. Everything-I-spit-will-make-your-head-nod I think we back up on the track like let's jump And we be Rapping in Arenas, that's the next blog

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