It's all in your mental

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It's all in your mental
It's all in your mental
(Yeah)
Let me take you higher than herbalists climbin' tree tops
This is not rap, my nigga, this more like bebop
Class of Freddy Hubbard, these words are uttered like dairy cat
tle
Makin' sure the rain last forever, I'm slip-less in Seattle
Foot to gravel, I travel across the nation for ages
Even as I start to get older, this music is bathin'
Inside the fountain of youth, surroundin' the booth is water
My mind is flooded with these flows, so get the recorder
My mental state is, "Whatever happens, happen"
Yeah, I'm makin' it happen rappin'
If I was back in the '40s, I would've been gassin', scattin'
Different practice created a different habit for passion
I find it harder to make an action, yet-
It's all in your mental (It's all in my mind, but I'ma feel fin
e once I'm meltin' my eyes, because-)
It's all in your mental (It's all in my mind, but I'ma feel fin
e once I'm meltin' my eyes, because-)
It's all in your mental (It's all in my mind, but I'ma feel fin
e once I'm meltin' my eyes, because-)
It's all in your mental (It's all in my mind, but I'ma feel fin
e once I'm meltin' my eyes because it's all in my-)
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Born of the resistance that birthed me
Made music of everything
Is somebody recording these cries?
Bodies blown through concrete, nobody based in that
Bombs, buildings crumbling
Repetitive gunfire got bass in it, but the cries drowned it out
Sampled bomb blast in the Pacific and let it run to the earthqu
ake on the other side, looped it
Below screams was fire
Harpoons and everything
Radiation make it sound analog
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Needed somethin' death could dance to

Sorrow streamlined into story

Changed my whole style up, so used to the slickness

Dancing	alone	in	front	of	speakers	my	whole	life