

So, so we, so we did it?  
Yeah, yeah

Pray for the people  
I make up the easel first, then paint what I see through  
The maze, I'm an eagle, spend a day up at the creek  
We got the same amount of heat too, but they not as regal  
Crudités not gon' cut it, cut it slight  
Braids brought out my eyes  
I saw a light, I was nine  
Told my nigga Miles we might gon' be aight  
Guess I was right, twenty-five was a quarter to life  
I'm on it, I strike, trials  
Trick knowledge you fond of, I don't even like  
The socialite reformed, alone every night  
Post-performance, dizzy in the corner, boy, it wasn't nice  
Learnin' how to get grimy  
Pick a pole to grab and flip  
Ho, we gon' shake something now  
I got some time this year  
I'ma go ten rounds and dip out, what time is it?  
Mommy water, shawty blew the fish out  
Piscean just like my father, still got bones to pick out  
For now let's salt the rims and pour a drink out  
And sip (Mmh)