I'm getting on from the beats that I made at my home Pressure known Making diamonds Or breaking a bone Raise my tone, if I'm broke I ain't taking a loan I'll dig myself out of a hole that I made on my own Until I shovel dirt back from grave to the stone Staking my claim From the days that I've been making it rain Same pane Different window if I'm taking the train Before Buket there was Vane Fucking up the program Fucking up the game Ice cold Throwing salt in my lane Name ringing off the chain Gems like wedding fingers Promises made Not only in percentages But homage is paid Remain anonymous On days I feel my ominous ways The most honest Slow flow rapper with most commas Marijuanas Lived through east and west coast dramas Things aligned from the shit that I did in my prime Credit for what I did Nothing I didn't design

Most the shit I learn from suffering, giving it time

Navy blue blooded bless my mother her baby is fine Transmute, never digging eureka I find gold in my soul in the life I live in rewind Every time is like new, the moment is mine Bless my brother Nyku his spirit refined Define youth made truce I couldn't decide Unscathed love sage I needed to bind Me to you, three to two, I'm one of a kind Parlez vous, yes I do And what is ya sign Aquarius, and when I eat I pray every time All shame covered, most days recover From the way that I reverse the shit I seen as baby brother Smokin' through the summer now I'm rediscovering Paid in full I'm burning rubber notice nothing free From loving you I learn I had to give that love to me I'm speaking truth to soothe the soul I write the verse with ease