

## Red Spheres

Eyedress

Heard my homie just died so I'm puffing sticky  
Know these crackas on my ass, they could come and get me  
I was skipping every class, knew something was missing  
Ain't bout to beef with a brother, the whites want division  
Could do it if it's 'bout some bread, that's the one condition  
Fighting my demons, we had some dumb collisions  
Couldn't learn from my father 'cause he was stuck in prison  
Tryna heal, rolled a zip in just a couple sittings  
Middle of the night, I had to shed tears  
Handle it for self-pleas, fall on deaf ears  
Kumite with evils when they crept near  
I see the world in my hand with these red spheres  
Called that white boy inferior, this the role reversal  
See me on the street, know a nigga holding purple  
Manifesting my thoughts, you niggas go in circles  
Give a fuck about what you bought, we growing virtues  
Days when I thought my life was blown into the wind  
Shit felt insurmountable then I rose again  
Need more but a ounce will do, we making ends  
Saw you let the crackers council you, I'm here to break they hands  
Chiefig on a thousand spliffs, never passing out  
Fuck they talking 'bout, I need my shit in vast amounts  
Make a couple hundred thousand, put it in some stash accounts  
Mean stain on that white boy, I had to scan they house  
  
What, I had to scan the house  
Couple hundred thousand, put it in a stash account  
What they talking 'bout, I need my shit in vast amounts  
Chiefig on a thousand spliffs, never passing out