Few days at the bottom On the top feel better, got a world full of problems Hold me down, I escape the column Pray to God, but I praise the dollar I'm driftin' farther From a brain that used to bother me constantly Am I lit on right? and I properly spit prophecy Better than I was the last time, reminiscin' on the pain of bad times Throw a little jazz though phat rhymes We washed up like bath time Pack it up, this the shit you play when you had enough Smokin' in the car, got a ash and cups Feel soo sad, but I'm happy as fuck Said I used to wanna be on the TV screens Eazy- E, playin' on my walk, man, mp3 Tryna find a way to breath easy, but that shit won't happen So I started rappin' to pass time and hopefully In a few years I'll be globally Recognized by those who feel dopamine Every time I hit the mic, I spit soulfully Damn I feel alive like the chosen one

Cause all my friends 'round here they roll their blunts And I love to smoke, but get your goals and run

Y'all standin' still and I can't stand it It's cool, the world yours, I'll take the other 7 planets

Y'all standin' still and I can't stand it It's cool, the world yours, I'll take the other 7 planets

On some bigger shit, ight, we're done