

We sound alike, but very different like a homonym/
I took advice, from my daddy and my moma 'dem/
They say boy, this world can be kinda cold/
But you create energy dependin' on what kind of coal/
That's cold/
Need to make a move on ya' situation/
But what if your situation was way worse/
I'm talkin' black suits, paul bearers, black herses/

Way worse/
What if we was 'sleep/
And thinkin' we awake/
And all the material things we've been given were fake/
And all the bentleys, bugattis and bezels, they was fake/
And there was a fire that's cookin' palces on a plate/
And there was a person with a rod reelin us in/