

One

I can shut down a verse or a chorus
I done spent the whole summer time trappin' out of Martin's and Laurence
You know got so much love for my roses
So fuck the jewelers, next time you catch me going to the florist
All I ever wanted was some progress, uh
Everything above and beyond is a bonus
I had armed jakes spinnin' up my ride for some posters
Now they gotta watch everybody toast us
Yo, it's a celebration, young black brothers being celebrated
Elevation, no more separation
Fail to plan, plan to fail, it took preparation
Got a first in the trap with no dissertation
Got the ammunition for my self-preservation
And made the block lit, it took dedication
For my brothers, not Jonas
Now it's five OF tenants on the tour bus

This life

I still pray it ain't temporary it's for life
And we stand in the morning all day
And through the night
When the sun goes up you see my diamonds on fire
To get this water around my neck I had to cry, cry

In the trenches, it's just trials and tribulations
Found my education and found a new location
I've fallen flat on my face, ain't seen familiar faces
I got stabbed in my back, the article is bladed
You know life's fucked up when your safe space is
That dusty bando upsh that the jakes invaded
Wish I could make that happy music like Craig David
But I'm pain built, get 'em paying for their playlist
It was segregation that had a street niggas doing meditation
Pops done his best, there were no explanation
And now I'm tryna influence a generation
Top floor reservation
So high in the sky, can inspect the nation
Turn up, and of course the view's amazing
I guess it's compensation for the times that they took us
We was looked down on, now the crowd's fifty-thousand

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