

The Science

lamsu!

Yea
Yea
Waited my whole life for this
Yea
Uh

I said I'm cut from a different cloth
Raised in a different era
Readin the revolution, I'm virtually Che Guevara
Shouts out to Ray Guevara
Lyrics that uses terror
He doesn't leave my mental, I'm walkin a straight and narrow
Makin hystoric music while rockin some apparel
And labels that caused house notes
Pink dolphin tones
Feel the blim cronts, said life's a bitch
It's money that she want
So you can find bravery in my bravado
Tryna live up to that rapper from Chicago
That hopped out of that Benz out I Prago
Spit coke and shouts out to Pablo
But I'm more of a Picasso
Fuck a hater, they could die slow
My mind stay in survival
I got a bro that ride around with the bible
Uh, and he's far from a preacher
So I hope this message here reaches him
Uh, shit I hope this message reaches me
We achieve, we communicate through frequency

Dismissin the preacher where we once prayed at
He pulled on him, she stopped him like where the bread at?
Keep it clear with that collection, I'll take care of that
The 1%, I can make, they ain't even aware of that
Allow me to play Scorsese for out dearly departed
Physically hit but that don dada won't touch you for father
Fuck livin, born to lose, why even bother?
Too many die young, bitch I gotta go harder
Freaky set cup, to hell with remorse
The way Sue be kissin from dawn, I said to hell with her corpse
Stuff em in the door, man the truck should be big enough
All in one take, same weight, nigga fuck the part
Soon I'm to go parted, racing my heart
Started getting closer and closer, guess the needles is stuck
Light em up, say when, watch me tear em apart
All in honor, had killed, she bout to pass the ball
Nigga