

First Draft

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I got this trauma in my body
Only John I'm mobbing with is the beloved
Not the Gotti
Bad boys, they like to party
I don't diddy bop or hit the milly wop
This feeling got me feeling sorry
For everybody I forgot to love
'Cause it's personal
I reject the hug 'cause my daddy didn't
The baggie with the crack up in it
Held his hand more than me, uh
And you wonder why I clap at feelings
Ask for vengeance
I'm back up in it with the task to finish
The mission been it
I bend this sentence
If adjectives given magic
Then this for bunny rabbits who cap for mentions
They target baby Christians
Give 'em garbage to his audience
Like they name is Brenda
Think it's crazy, Gnarles Barkley
Or you can call it bishop
Coo coo with the juice
Uh, breaking bread, bloody red
Body broke for who?
I said what I said
You don't like it, shoot the deuce
Ain't a dice game
This is life, fame
Ain't real, it's a price
Fangs to the right vein
I ain't healed yet
Isaiah 53, yeah, I feel that
Got some angels rolling with us
You see the wheels yet?
That's Ezekiel, peekaboo
People who teaching fools to critique the truth
Getting thunderbolts like Pikachu
When the reaper shoot
I ain't ducking em
Death is gains
So I'm repping name
You can't muscle Him
Bang

Ooh (Jupiter)

Yeah
Eeny, meeny, miny, moe
Catch a tiger by the toe
If he holla, let it go
If it's 'bout a dollar
I won't bother
Dollars got ya throat
Collars bout to choke
Dreaming big, I'm bout to cop the coat

Joseph got the quote
Papa Doc forgot to box the goat
Aerogopas folk
Baccarat them boppers toxic, whoa
Got to watch ya nose, breath
Got a God that knows me
Better than I know myself
Wear them red letters
Like some feathers
Meta guess the text
Put death to flesh
Now, ugh
The funeral coming for whoever want it
I'm one of them ones
Who done it and summoned
The reaper to keep us
From thinking it's us
Who keeping us up
A legion is feiging
For Jesus to leave us
The thief is the plug
The reason for blood
I need 'em to feed us and meet us
Don't leave it to Beaver
Just to leave it Jesus
The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe
Never wore those
I'ma put it on
Shoulda tore clothes
If a Pharisee scared of heresy
Who the heretic?
Is it jealousy?
Making video after video
Pointing fingers in between the ad space
Watched five minutes
Blinked while in it
One snippet
Did it
Guess I had planks