

Practice

Jackie Hill Perry

What in the world?
Y'all want lyrics?
Y'all want rap?
It's Jackie Hill Perry with RKO!

Yeah
Yeah
Helicopter flow
Stopping at Pappadeauxs
You want popular
I'ma pop the doe
And then drop the four
That's living water
How many men
'Til it's finished, daughter?
Pardon the language
Scianara to them cinco amigas you came with
They like when the lane switch
They driving you crazy
Donda baby out in the West
Ain't looking at Mecca
When stretching the stress
Casting them cares like a net
Catching the wretch
Melchizedek blessing elect
Salem
Say less
Coming for hearts like an artery
Conviction has just been a part of me
The verdict is certain
Come martyr me
Come out him
That little piggy went to market
The target on Broadway
Where the God stays
From this world
He throwing them arrows
At your girl
I'm ducking 'em
Knuck if you buck
Giving us Drake
Thinking you tough
Stepping on grace
Won't cover the scuff
Even that lace
Won't sober you up
Addicted to what?
I know
If it's a mission
The sentence is go
If it's a sentence
The prison is hope
Penance ain't printed
The pope ain't getting
No Christian atoned, yeah

Come on, we talking about practice

Practice

We got the franchise player here

And we talkin' 'bout practice?

Prac-

Really?

Practice?!

Yeah

Yeah

I made peace with having enemies

The last days a ashtray

This vape body

You can't smoke

You can't smoke

I see different

Inhale, you gon' breathe different

That's contact

This covenant

Signed that in blood

That's on love

Ain't no hugs

When I come against this

Cold world

With no sweaters

They said freeze

Hope you know better

Police bullets through the coat

They singing Coachella

Yo golden calf is faux leather

Holy cow

Rolling down

Streets of gold

Smiling like I'm Tobe

Wow

Picture whether

You yourself

Or an image better

We better at being devils

With snake skins

We warm-blooded

The Lord coming

We warned, buddy

To make fins

The Lord flooded

It's more colors to rain with

The storm's coming

The ark and Noah's covenant

Bargain with God

You better off putting without the mulligan

Oh

Daniel Tiger

I know a lion with stripes

That red sweater ain't clever

In neighborhoods with the pie

That's 314

And we ate

Now stomach that

How you gon' kill a body

That's godly and mummy wrapped?

Tutankhamun denominator is resurrection

For us

You plaguing around the body

That staff gon' turn you to dust

It's gnat time
I hope you get that line
Lyrics be flying above the head
Does your scalp climb?
The head of the body
Is coming back
Can't decap God
Rat Pack vibe
Sammy Davis Jr
Seeing through you
Tap left eye
It's a chilly one
My hope is a Philly son
The meek will inherit it
There is parrots
Vanilli sons
Copycat
I'm a dog
You of all people
Shouldn't get involved
With this algebra
We ain't equal
Two lines
In my pride
I'ma die
Then the sequel
You abide
So do I-

We talking 'bout practice
Everyday
Everyday
From when the sun come up to when the sun go-
We talking 'bout practice, man!
Come on, man!