

# N

Jaden Smith

Big bags, push it, push it  
Big bags, push it, push it  
Vision  
Can you see the vision?  
Vision  
Can you see the vision?

Syre died in the sunset, don't be like him  
Erys was born in the dark and was handed a [\*bleep\*]  
A lot of shit I think about I never plan to admit  
That's why I had to make the canvas in brick  
I understand they don't get it  
They just wanna see the flick of the wrist  
All the racks, pink pistols and drip  
They in the stands and they trippin' man  
They don't listen, but it's simple as shit  
Give me a minute while I paint this picture  
No one figures it was Erys and his boys in the city doin' chores  
'Cause he know he gotta push that vision  
Idea kinda sore, unprotected with the scorch  
No remorse, man you get it homie, business is business  
There's a lot of foul fall when the city fair share of our collisions  
Got hot, almost turned into a scrimmage  
I had to run around the block, young nigga was winnin'  
So when I'm whippin, switch plates and the windows is tinted  
Man this shit is so different Los Angeles is all fake  
And Erys is a young genius, he's gonna take it  
No traces on them clothes, gotta pack it, make it  
As-Salaam Alaikum, pray to God I make it  
We run the city with these vision laces  
New mayor if they break it, I'ma renovate it  
I just push the pen to the haters  
Got demons but I been a slayer  
Always flex like lemon layers  
They just need to switch their behavior  
'Cause this is what I call

Chase, hold em down, fuck it up  
Run it, run 'em down, fuck it up  
Run it, run around, fuck it up  
Yeah, set it off, fuck it up  
Yeah, give 'em loud, fuck it up  
Yeah, say it loud, fuck it up  
Run it, run around, run it, run it up

Them boys gotta a lot around the corner, probably shut down  
We don't ever see 'em when the sun is out  
Alotta pink charm when I'm runnin' 'round  
And I'm still waitin' on the hunnid thou'  
Really, out here helpin' people you don't give a fuck about  
Lift off for the clique, they pissed off  
Crystal, sip, sip, know them niggas talk  
Young boy, I don't trip, Erys I been the one  
Jeweler hit my line he said "What color for the neck?"  
I told him "Pink"  
Flamin' with that dummy shit more water than the sea  
Honey I speak it to so and so and now I'm rollin' up my sleeve, jeez

If I'm honest, we the hottest by the beach see?  
Shit they don't believe, so I had to let her

Another young nigga gold in the sunset  
We were shootin' down the drones, we were upset  
They was comin' for my fam, homie fuck that  
We was runnin' from the feds in the garden

From the paint  
Flood me with the dumbest shit, that drippy in my drink  
Take a straw when I sip it, got a hit me, I'm a beast  
Couple pillys feelin' trippy, feel like shootin' in the streets  
Niggas silly, they don't feel me, so I gotta let em' see it

Another young nigga gone in the sunset  
We were shootin' down the drones, we were upset  
They was comin' for my fam, homie fuck that  
We was runnin' from the feds in the garden

Oh my rebel child, another died today  
Oh my rebel child, the sun is gone away  
Oh my rebel child, watch your back tonight  
Oh my rebel child, you might lose your light  
Oh my rebel child, another died today  
Oh my rebel child, the sun is gone away  
Oh my rebel child, watch your back tonight  
Oh my rebel child you might lose your light