

Yeah

This what Daniel sends me when he meditates
A wizard's always early, man I'm never late
I like rainbows, wear the same clothes
Man you chill with Momo man I set em straight
I always excavate, yeah

I'm in the escalade

Follow me up on my escapades, yeah

So tribal, flow is so vital

Talk to God on my own, bro, with no Bible

This beat fat, no lipo

What you got the knife for?

Cuz I'm psycho

What you think I try to spend the night for?

Playing Tycho with my eyes closed

Walkin tightrope

I'm just tryna spit some lyrics that are more insightful

But you just called me bipo (I'm not)

And yeah that stands for bipolar

I'm thinking bout some solar panels but just wait til' I'm older homie

You know I handle it and you can screw a diploma homie

You stop learning when you graduate

I'mma be 40 doing magic tryna activate my merkaba

And now I'm thinking bro I'm glad you hate

Cuz you ain't got no passion

Stop and listen to this passionate

Verse

Meanwhile Kylie's still sipping that Aspartame

Bro, I didn't ask for fame

I'm tryna pass my classic name

I don't really care about the cash and bro you fashion hate

The MSFTS are the future be ambassadors of acting great

Damn J

That sounded like a... a inter-dimensional tesseract man

Thats's kinda crazy dude

Oh man MSFTS is..

Sounds like a... proton particle or something

I don't even know