

# Potent Thoughts

Jae Millz

Got into my mind, understand where I'm at  
Everyday I wake, I just go, I just go, no breaks  
No days off, no mistakes, no birthday, but I need my cake!  
Every minute, I think dollars, I think big, Chris Wallace  
Keep getting money, that's the...  
These niggas in the club, I'm in the kitchen  
Yeah, I'm cooking up, about to kill 'em  
They see me tweet all day and night, they think I'm chilling  
But I'm on it, but I'm on it, on my grind  
Everything I ain't got on my mind  
Studio flow, I try to make a couple songs every day  
Cause I always hear ... one song away!  
No over night celebrity, I guess God ain't had in the sketch for me  
Life is a journal, and every line is important  
Every color has a meaning, your purpose is search for it  
She asked me where I'm at, I said...  
I spit that hard shit, these niggas talking  
Fuck a chorus, that nigga tripping on a mike  
Get 'em a... see that's the type of shit I'll be on  
That's just my style!  
But simple minds always tell me, Millz, ... me down  
Get me understood, if you're aiming for the crown  
If they got you figured out, there's nothing to get around!  
Most people don't know when they see a genius  
Look, they stoned Jesus, and they don't understand Einstein either  
So I don't expect them to understand me  
I don't expect their mind to understand what they can't see  
Don't... but I'm well known, nigga  
And I talk that grown shit, cause I'm grown, nigga!  
That poem is what I'll be serving  
Ballin' like Harry Irving, smoking all loud that I'm quietly working  
Try to keep, try to keep my shit, that's my first thing!

Millz!  
Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!  
It's my thoughts!  
Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!

Yeah all! Now I said the coolest players and fellows,  
Hart breakers in the world  
God, get some... and make them have precious...  
And that's exactly what he did to me  
September 7, 2012 will always stick with me!  
Look at what it did to me!  
The man upstairs gave a kid to me  
I had the book come the... and delete the kid in me  
Splitting image, couple decades of a difference  
She got her mother's complexion, with my appearance  
In the last year, I ain't released too much  
Music! I Lost the love for this shit,  
My daughter's love renew it!  
I look into her eyes and I think crimes  
So you... your Arabic ass mind if you think I'm  
Take your shoots, I needs all of mine  
Fuck your talk, Kush and my brian cells go to war

Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!  
Kush and my brian cells go to war  
Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!