

Reincarnated

Jared Evan

[Chorus]

I'm, I'm coming back to life
And I'm ready to fly

[Verse 1: Jared Evan]

Yo, back with a blast
My record's smacking your ass
His attack's fast, packing your bags
Like Bagger Vance
You say that he can't rap
But you're just another failed scholar
Runaway train
Put you in a Soul Asylum
Some of the raps will make you calibrate
Blow up you evacuate
Slobber at my style, I'll make you salivate
Snatch your fate
Not able to take away my conscience
I've been reborn since
Like I had a life before this
It's nonsense
Yeah I've been inside of a box so many times
Now I'm born with a mind of a motherf*cking slayer
May I display it?
Euphoric like Zendaya
I'm sorta like Biggie and Pac
But reincarnated
I'm what defies the odds
Of the slots in Las Vegas
And no I'm not a doctor
But they wanna test my patience
I'm coming back like Terror Domes
When I grab the microphone
And return as Al Capone
Then I'm gone

f*cker

[Chorus]

I, I'm coming back to life
And I'm ready to fly
Born again in my mind
Like I was buried alive

[Verse 2: Reks]

Eagerly I await destiny's fate
Like fine wine and dine what's on my plate
Space time, illusions of the mind state
Realign, reborn, reincarnate
Me still a great, let me escape
Advantage take
Opportunity is never late
At the tortois pace
I do create opuses
Use hopelessness
To focus with intention to coexist
With my former shell
Corner cell blocking writers

Off a night is where the darkness rises
Of course the site is a spark of light
It's igniting self clarity a rarity
Glad to be moving toward goals gradually
So I carry the cross happily
With my eyes on this legacy mastery
For posterity, approaching me after me
Ready to fly, I have to be

[Chorus]

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