

Of Blue

JID

We watched it all go to ashes
I'd prayed for days like a last stretch
Can't we go back to the magic? (Oh-oh)
The berries turn and they twist
Don't tell me that was the last kiss
Well, if it was, it was classic
That brings me peace of mind

Believe in miracles
There's a reason for
How the scene unfolds
Don't stop wishin'
Believe in miracles
Every season goes
We can start again

Uh, look, uh

We gotta find the place
Shit, maybe it's near the stars (Uh)
Where we can feel safe
Maybe only way to make it to the light is through the dark
Uh, but are you following the flames?
Hmm, like a tail chasing a dog
A lot shit been rough
Harder than tough, but it's nothin', just place your faith within God, yeah

Uh, uh
Heaven was hell and vice-a versa, a verse of vices
Writin' in cursive, the grind of a author, definin' purpose
Talkin' to himself, walkin' in circles
In a secluded cabin somewhere cold, no phone service
So un-sober, smokin' somethin' he purchased from a grower that he knows
And like sand to the beach, he brought some blow to the snow
Kind of right on the nose
Tryna find the light for years, he feels tired and it shows
Rivalin' his peers, overthinkin', playin' right into the spirits
Extinguish all the fire, disappeared
But he don't see nothin' admired in the mirror
He's silently insecure, sniffin' white lines, pure
Writin' a line, sniff a white line, pure
Writin' a line, sniff a white line, pure
And it's like a cycle, it's fear
You read the Bible much? It's givin' much required to steer
Battlin' life, he lost his before he conquered his fear
What if Heaven was hell and vice-a versa? A verse of vices
Very immersive, the verbiage a bit divisive
Over-determined, overtime, workin' in silence
Searchin' for purpose 'til you feel the perfect alignment
Clowns in a circus, circle around, you been in bondage
Breakin' in burglars, stealin' swag, she steady climbin'
Speakin' encouragement to the family it's by design
And she wearin' designer, learn to see life on the other side
Fuck if Heaven was hell
Never rebel from the side of God, you been lead to prevail
Followin' idols that's falsified is the deadliest trail
She kept her mind and eyes on the prize for the better of self

Instead of regrettin' whatever's dealt, what an elegant tale
Simplest life, husband and wife with the pride on the shelf
Is somethin' I like and I think it's time to retire my belt
Tryna write a happy ending story, while I'm seein' somethin' more than Heaven,
hell or purgatory

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uh

It's a place not made with hands (Alright)
It's a place that said, that if you believe, it has your name on it
I don't know about you, but I'm looking forward to seeing this place
I'm looking forward to that safe house
I can't wait to get there, can't you?
I can't wait to be in that place

Uh, look

All I wanted was some money since a snotty nose
All the niggas that I know with dough left the hood and didn't tell us, "Adios"
I was takin' notes
Even seen the preacher on the TV tell me "sinners, \$199.99"
And he can save our soul
Say it ain't so, niggas done sold us down the road
But I know God give the heaviest load to the strongest soldiers
And if I know this, I might as well assume the role
And try and lead us to the land and milk and honey, word to Moses
I got mixed emotions, cross-faded, hit the dope and mix the potions
Daily devotions on my nightstand by the different strands of violas
Violets, blue blood droppin', it's red as the roses
Niggas shootin', not a movie, but you dead in the focus
Step in the light 'cause in the night, it gets dark as the ocean
Beau in LeBlanc, hit the blunt as we parked in the cul-de'
Sack in his pockets, said that one day, "We takin' this over"
Nodded my head, spinned the block and looked over my shoulder
And you was there for me, but carefully placed, truth was darin' me, starin'
death in the face
Look in the way when I was stuck in the space, stumblin', bend, but nothin'
would break
Titanium, tough as they make (Talk shit)
In the lion's den, I resembled David, I repent the sin
I return to sender every shot, nigga, 'cause many men
Wished upon black breath
Dell Curry, I can raise a 30, but it's not Steph
You ain't really got the chops, crank it up a notch, cookin' with the top chef
I gotta watch myself, a beautiful life, a ugly cycle, I gotta stop myself
I'm bleedin', takin' a beatin', we come from the Bible belt
Indeed, I never could leave it, I'm seein' nobody to help
Strategic that you the reasonin', achieved, they didn't believe in him
Succeed, I swim in the deep again, I'm sinkin', when can I breathe again?
The fatigue is settin' in, I can speak in telekinesis
Tellin' God what I need, I fall on my knees, then stand on my feet
I'm back on the road, the sinner repent and repeat, the sinner repent and repeat

The sinner repent
I gotta see it through until it's finished, we all got a sentence we up agai
nst
Blank period, where the promethazines? I been searchin' for somethin' with s
ubstance
I'm clearly comin' up with nothing
But fuck it, I'll go where the love is, I think that's the play
I might've found it, yeah

This guy came, thinks he a prophet
And he says, picked us out of the whole church
"That couple right there"
Called us up to the front of the church
I was, I was still high, bein' out all night (Yeah)
And he says, God say you all ain't gon' have to worry 'bout nothin'
What you need to remember is not you that got us this good
It was the Lord, God Almighty
I'll never forget that