

Dope Shit

Jill Scott

I been manifesting visions
Oh Chile, I been making them all come true
I been focused on my mission
I am stuck to it, my glue

You see me walking into my higher self
You see the universe out here preparing my wealth
And it ain't no stopping y'all
It ain't no dropping the ball at all

Maybe in autumn, that's the only time I fall
I don't wish 'em bad, but my enemies crawl
I'm, I'm standing on faith, and I'm ten feet tall
I prayed up, stayed up many nights
Just to write
A hunger in my belly and a savage appetite
I check this checklist every day of my life

I make love, I be good, I do dope shit
Pay attention, watch me mention
I make love, I be good, I do dope shit

Dope