

No Explanation

Joey Bada\$\$

This shit still got me a lil' confused, you nah mean?
Okay, yeah

Been in my mind lately
Been in my mind
Yeah
Harder to find lately
Yeah

Wrote this accompanied by a lil' reefer
My Beats Pill speaker
And my 200 milliliter Hennessy
I hit ya lil' chica told that bitch to "Ven aqui"
Then proceed to bend her knees
I been a G, livin' life the way I please
Came from the middle of the East like I'm Lebanese
Bottom line, leave MCs lobotomized a thousand times
If we talkin' 'bout it, rhyme for rhyme
My stats combined got stocks and bonds
Multiplied my worth 10 times by 20
Naw nigga, I ain't lyin'
I'm already on my seven figure
But I got other things on my mind that's much bigger
Like being a voice to this voiceless generation
To fill the void I can't avoid this temptation
When I exploit, I explode off detonation
Push my buttons and I go off with no explanation

Been in my mind lately
Yeah
Been in my mind
So
Harder to find lately
Harder to find

Ya best keep runnin'
Dem try to hold me back but I just keep comin' (Yeah)
Niggas on the act and they just be frontin' (Push)
Hear you on them tracks but it all means nothing (Yugh)

Cold cases
Murder niggas on a daily basis
Luminol flow, no traces
I am the blacklight
My whole career off of crack, right?
Olympic divin' in this money, watch me jack knife
My rap life ain't like yours
I'm really goin' home to five stories and bright walls
Todd James paintings
He say he got my one-of-one's waiting
While y'all thinkin' James Evans Jr.
Four and a half carats of tumor
@ Nick Bhindi like Slick Rick the Ruler
Say less about ya jewelers
You overpaid for it, while bae ignore it
Ya shit is just made for TV, thank Draya for it
VIP sections can't be recorded

You might catch a housewife
With niggas payin' like they weighin', droppin' outright
Getcha count right
We can talk numbers
Single file, add up my digits 'til next summer, niggas

I'm like the Wizard of Oz on the yellow brick road
Ride slow with the iron, man
New flows for ya dome, right out the fryin' pan
Got that free smoke you inhale through ya diaphragm
I'm eatin' now had to change up my diet plan
Never lyin', I am lion with fangs
Comin' for the biggest cats in the food chain
Kill 'em all, the only thing left, the fool's chain
And who to blame?
Is it written raps or ancient artifacts?
A niggas' rippin' tracks and spittin' all the facts
Trippin' out my cardiac arrest is not needed 'til my body flat from now
Killin' shows, stackin' bodybags
Catch me where the Zombies at
Underground kings, niggas honor that
My forward thinkin' make 'em all rewind it back
Way ahead of my time, I surpass niggas
This a daily reminder that I am that nigga
Badmon ting

Been in my mind lately
Yeah
Been in my mind
So
Harder to find lately
Harder to find

Ya best keep runnin'
Dem try to hold me back but I just keep comin'
Niggas on the act and they just be frontin'
Hear you on them tracks but it all means nothing