

Now I can write something that's ignorant
Present it as immaculate
Then package it for people to purchase
Digging inside your purses and pockets for profit
That I know that you needed
Don't pay no mortgage or no car, no, give them dollars to me
I dominantly attest a system that was set in place for politics
The problem is this shit is archaic so I'll explain it quick
Of course you need a singular image then you're excelling
Don't worry about your content cause hatred is always relevant
And prevalent I'm sure you'll find the proper way to sell to kids
And catch 'em while they're young they'll never question your integrity
Selectively invaded the market your product's average
And with money behind it I promise that you'll be popping up
Put you on every blog and that's how you'll gain your respect
When you popular they assuming you're automatically next
And your catalog filled with records that sound exactly the same
It's insane and fuckin' monotonous all your music is draining
The energy out my body
It's crazy I'm try'na take it back
To Pac and bigger puns as I punish you with these artifacts
Relics of what they used to be honesty over usury
Take a seat come and see I will leave you in disbelief
Now you baffled by my intelligence not to mention the cadence
But that's aside from the fact in the stat I'm currently stated
Just pay attention to lyrics to see what they really saying
I bet that you would be blown away wondering what you listen for
As I propose the apropos opposers take the higher road
Expose their true intentions they devious and deliberate
Deceiving with the statics the average of recepting
Accept I'm setting the tempo in tone I'll take you to temple
Un momento let the author breathe focusedly I dispose of thee
Keep this kid in your memory mention me but I need to be
Better than all my enemies never sleep in my mess I need
Wide awake I refuse to dream flow as a methamphetamine
Meddling with adrenaline pedaling try'na pass
Imonna crush a couple Adderals I'm feeling like a junkie
Nodding off I need my second wind as I begin the pen is now a part of me
Compartmentalize the pain my father causes
Fuck that simple nigga what the hell do you know and
Apparently I am too stupid and gullible I can never be
Anything more than what I am currently I should probably quit
I'm wasting all my time and I might as well call it off
I guess I need to straighten up and fly right
So I can be like my dad who set the perfect example on how you should live
And that's degrade your wife and kids until they no longer speak
Then you come home and cause em hell so that they never see peace
The place that we rested our heads ever stepped in a war zone
Where the tyrant that's running rampant and ranting on telephones
Telling anyone that'll listen that my kids ain't shit
A bunch of worthless muthafuckas and my wife is a bitch
Let's not discuss all of my issues there's no need to recall the fact I'm a
fucking alcoholic that was never involved or took an interest within the chi
ldren that I helped to create
I live in a delusional world and that's not even my fault
The relationship I have with my kids is the one that I want
I provided and put food on the table that's all that they needed

Who cares about love or compassion ain't no empathy given
That nigga neva taught me shit I learned this all on my own
I was lonely and suicidal way before I was grown
Now my adult years are filled with fears and animosity
I repress my emotions so that they will not affect me
I've done that shit for a minute but now I think I'm defecting
Reflecting on my regrets I gotta find a way to deal with them
To get out of the darkness become a productive citizen
I'll never run away from my pain I prefer to live in it
Then document my pride in the peek in these perfect sentences
Praying that people feel it I put my poems in proper pitch
Ain't no need for support just believe if I ever make it that
I'll remember the doubt when nobody wanted to help
Had to get this shit by myself and I sacrificed all my time
But invested that in a craft if I broke it down to explain it
You'll see that it's simple math I continue to bust my ass
As I work with a rarer focus promoted by segregating
You derelicts demographic reactions it is reality
I attacked and I tackled totalitarian temperament
Tenant attendance attempted but never attended
Intended to take this metropolis modernize it but modestly
Modifying monotony mobilizing monopoly
Making it mortify you my mind is major and massive
The masses made me a martyr I managed to use momentum
To minimize opinions maniacally they were given
I'm ending this on a positive note proceed with propriety
Do it without promotion the media notoriety
Never exaggerate how I'm living is well below my means
Create the flawless flow for the fakers the fornicators
Forsaken fame for I know that I'd rather really be honest
I'm on a different trajectory but you are nowhere near me
I think that I'll speed it up cause I'm tired of speaking this clearly
IIIIII mastered the flow and they said "he a beast"
I bettered the kid as you knee? so what do you mean?
You seein' I'm all in your dreams
That nigga is definitely clean
He painted the picture recommended scene
You hearing the most niggas into one fiend
You know that our work is a part of the dream
I guess that I struggle with everything
And that was the reason that we have created a plan
Of doing it better than most of these niggas
But no one really understands I live in the stanzas
I said that I'll play on my hand
But I was not given a chance
A relevant nigga with negative stance
Lawd!

Bitch! Half my fans bitch!
Don't nobody like that shit
There's a notebook on the muthafuckin' floor
January 12th this is it!
Rappin' it the fuck up five tracks
No hooks or none of that shit
Bars! Five five fuckin' songs
But enough bars for a whole fuckin' mixtape
Ya bitch! Tell yo mother about it!