

Yes Lawd

Knowledge

Try and think of shit to sever through this writers block
I done smoked too many blunts now all my thoughts have died
Revising every single line, I do this all the time
I'm just searching for perfection I can never find
Now either I'm, going crazy I can't call it
Grip on reality loose, look what we living through
Minds closed off like a cul-de-sac or a dead end
Indifference in opinions best to get in where you fit in
Tread the water carefully its easy to drown
There's happiness and patience in this peace that we found
Hopefully you feel that we proceeding with love
Trust and please believe in due time we gon make it happen
Its mind over matter, manually manifest all these fantasies
Do all the shit they said wed never do my nigga, and some
Continuation through the flagrant effort like its (AIR 1?)
Finish what we started but regardless we gon always move

I'm losing faith in this world, could we converse more?
Empathy's a distant memory, its now a folklore
Your fellow mans your enemy, the energy we see is hate
I don't relate to none of this, can't normalize it
Inform the feeble minded, rationale is deep inside em
Just peep below the surface, more to see so we can find it
We thinking outside of the box of the 4 walls of our own asylum
Tryna see this shit through your view
A deeper understanding, pull the layers back, I'm seeing more o
f you
Perspectives everything, I know the truth
We either high up on the cloud or free falling without a parach
ute
Shit, I'm trying to find the middle ground, I need balance
Patience and perseverance is becoming a challenge
We smile through the hard times and the dark clouds
Stand tall, never bow down
Try n keep my level head above the water nigga
While I tread