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Take your time and don't move too fast
The last thing you wanna do is rush and make a mistake
All of this is patience, I'm learning through trial and error
Call it like I see it, might disconnect with this era
Servin' you this smooth sound, jazz more better
Look, now put your money where your mouth is, yeah
I'm partially surprised that you would even doubt this shit
I tone it down and change my style so you could hear me clear
You know I been on this steady mission
Not missin' to step my [?]
I left for the right reasons
While y'all changing like seasons
I feel like they won't get it
My tempo to slow down
But I'm still the same, dog
I refuse to change up
So don't interrupt me, no
I'm not adjustin', nah
Look, I'm on my last leg just let me cross the finish line
Thirty right around the corner for me
You know I like it raw, baby, ODB
Like sushi please
No woe is me
I mostly be
Silent than a motherfucker
Keep it to myself
You niggas wildin' in this motherfucker
Backup in this bitch
And I got something to say, though
No hable Ingles, like Pesos
Through work think can afford the image
Words to listen, they consume this
From the womb to the tomb
I'll forever be
Chefin' up this poetry
My haiku's are a masterpiece
This bastard be off in his own world
Just call me [?]
I just need it with me now
Cause life is a struggle and shit I'm just tryin' to figure out
All I need, no more or less
Enough, I'm blessed
Praise to the most high for all I've taken for granted
Lawd
I think 'bout you daily
I think 'bout you daily
I think 'bout you, no
I think 'bout you
I can't get you off of my mind
I think 'bout you daily
I think 'bout you daily
I think 'bout you, no
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I been waitin' my whole life for this shit

Yeah, put me on a platform I don't fit the bad form Make it feel alive, I don't quit You should get a passport We don't live the same, nah You don't got a lane, what you mad for Bout to go insane, I am that bored All up in your brain pushin' fast forward All up in the game, call it backboard I don't have the time for this shit I don't got a bag big enough to fit All these sad songs Get your back blown That's a heavy burden That's a whole lot that they don't see The whole problem They just wanna feel a bit And I think its about time, I admit it I ain't felt the light in a minute Imma take the blame you should do the same We can still remain on the grind Til the time we finish

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