(What's understood don't need to be explained and what's explained don't nee d to be re-iterated, keep up...)
Yes, lawd!

Just give me the flowers while I can smell 'em Don't tell me you love me when I'm deceased 'Cause I need that shit while I'm still living Just support a nigga through the ups and downs Fuck the run around, I'll never give it to you Stop and let the wind blow one time Bask in the glory of the almighty It's amazing to be here No fear of the unknown What's left for us? Niggas dying everyday, I wanna care more No empathy left inside me PTSD in my asylum Enjoy the silence, wrote this in solace, roses and violets Open pill bottles, hoping peace follows Receive tomorrow, I control everything around me (yes lawd!) That's the truth and you know it is, fuck that I'ma put it on my dick and tell 'em hold that Never been a nigga that would disappoint you Slick as oil, the greasy tactics don't work I'm past the point of passing pleasantries I masked the pain in songs through the melodies I do this shit in ways that you won't believe But all opinions just went deaf to me I dive the depths, a deep and darker place Grounded and gracious, I'm filled with thanks This time last year I was filled with angst Now my cup runneth over to the brim, my nigga I don't know where to begin, my nigga I'ma kill it with the pen, my nigga Give me a second to vent, my nigga Give me a second to vent, my nigga

You can see the way I did it (did it) Roll that dope I'm feeling lifted (lifted) Elevated bitch I get it (I get it) I ain't asking for permission (permission) I just talk it like I live it (live it) No the sky is not the limit (limit) Murder INC, Irv Gotti (Gotti) I ain't fucking with nobody (body) You can see the way I did it (did it) Roll that dope I'm feeling lifted (lifted) Elevated bitch I get it (I get it) I ain't asking for permission (permission) I just talk it like I live it (live it) No the sky is not the limit (limit) Murder INC, Irv Gotti (Gotti) I ain't fucking with nobody (body)

Nigga how you doin, what's your state of mind, feeling fine I live on a cloud, never coming down, never that Nigga how you doin, what's your state of mind, feeling fine

Tighten up, you're looking lost and lazy My screws are loose and I can't find them baby I used to think that life was like a maze An amazing race but hard to keep the pace Ain't no bitching, moaning, groaning nor complaining I can level up to maintain it, keep it past the green but low alright It cause seizures Red and blue lights at night, search and seizures Unlawful holdings, hope they don't hold us Against our will and throw some chains on us Right place at the wrong time, I guess Feds undercover at the post, Reader's Digest Can't digress right now, we knee-deep Fuck that I'ma keep going I'ma wolf but in sheep's clothing I was low but I reloaded Take foes and we expose 'em I'ma do it like you supposed to do Held down from the jump and shit Kris Kross, make 'em jump in this [?] with the pump, you bitch So tell me when you had enough of this And I, can't slow it down Like won't somebody help me It's not healthy living like this Dirty conscious, soul enlightened lawd

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