

Get An Idea

Kenny Mason

Roll with the punches like
I'm rolling weed in this bitch
I bob and weave in this bitch
My eyes will bleed if I switch
If don't feed in negative I won't eat in this bitch
Niggas know me and know better, better know we in dis bitch
If I bite tongue any more then imma bleed out my lips
If type this number in lord beggin please let it hit
If write this song I'm immortal I won't cease to exist
Once I speak it exist
Hoe my peak don't exist
Piece on my hip, but I'm peaceful if u peaceful I trip
Only if people gone trip, only when demons equipped
Clips make deities dip
Immediate being up in da streets like a median
Get egregious it's never getting easier
Maybe I jus get better at dealin with shit
Ignore my feelings and I then I realize how I easy I feel
Ignore da ceilings n den I realize no ceilings was here
Focused on millions den woke up one day n millions was here
But I building for years that felt like millions of years
A rose grew from concrete but I watered it with the tears
Blood sweat liquor and beers
Daddy been sipping for years
Daddy been quitting for years, addies was hittin mixed with the kush givin d
ifferent ideas
Watch what y'all did with success but I got a different idea
Niggas act like stickin yo shit ain a simple idea
Don't know who robbed u but I'll call if I get an idea
Focus my thoughts and then feel da spark when I get idea
I think I'm bout to get an idea

Roll with da punches like
Bowls with a drink in dis bitch
Blood from my nose running down holes of the sinks in my crib
Expose how much thinking I did
Pose with that thing on my hip
Poems on the pieces I hit
Performed more decent forming to more than just regional hits
The whole world seen what I did
Sing about darkness to shed light on the scene I was in
Bringing up artists instead of chasing da ppl that's big
Seen artist flop n then watched the ones dat believed in em flip
Seen artist pop cause they drop ones dat leeching on them
How many ppl kno dis? how many scheming on ken?
How can I trust in u all da way when I seen what u did?
I kno da powers u feel when I say I need u for real
I can recall the times it was something u needed to feel
U took of advantage what I wanted to see in the mirror
How many hood heroes done died in the city they lived
Got they lives taken in a town where they wanted to give
Avoiding the trouble that come with posting a bankroll I learned how to stay
Lo
I ain't tryna get or give out any halos
Blood on my play clothes my brudda said stay close
Now when I talk to my bro he feel like we ain close
Askin do I got any idea?

Down in the dumps how to get out ain got many ideas
Ripping out pages in blind rages from shitty ideas
Go thru my motions feeling like ion got any ideas
Thinking about quitting at times it seem like a pretty idea
Think about freeing my mind from thinking of any ideas
Den I think of ppl dat might be havin a similar idea
Den I see dat ego ain been bringing me any ideas
Den think of times where ppl told me my singing ideas
Was da only reason they lived, it made me rethink an idea
Got a new perspective when I seen all da people out here
It's easy to get an idea for ppl dat need an idea
I see da treasure opening vaults of my hidden ideas
Focus my thoughts and den feel da spark when I get an idea