

# Sing About Me

King Los

Stuck in this life, stuck in the prison  
Stuck by perception and lack of vision  
Stuck by design, not by decision  
Stuck in my ways, stuck in the system, I'm stuck  
But fuck having an image  
I really be fuckin' with you 'cause you don't be rappin' them gimmicks  
Your vernacular is something supreme, surpassing the limits  
See my everyday struggle was actually academics my nigga  
You got it mastered, I'd be considered the average  
Joe, but in these streets I've adapted well to these tactics  
Impregnated with sin, made money my wife  
And that's 'cause a Lexus is valued more than a life in my hood  
I heard your papa got murdered when you was young  
Seen an interview, you spoke on emotion, how you was numb  
But you still grew and did it congruent to doing something you love  
I think it's love how you made it out where you from  
See the truth is an art that even the hardest can feel  
Spit that block shit, you need to get back with Marty for real  
I'm glad he fought his appeal  
'Cause when them crackers tryna crack you they make you targets for real  
But tell me God isn't real  
The very thought of a skill that dedication could nurture  
Furthers my intuition that hesitation could hurt you  
Be strong, be humble, be wise, be on your shit  
Be quick on your feet, be hip to these niggas that's on your dick  
Real shit, stay up on your focus and observation  
Pick your friends by characteristics and conversation  
Good word is worth more than a billion  
Fuck celebrity, money should never motivate man  
More than integrity, see  
They trapped my body but never could take my mind  
I had every watch that money could buy, but wasted time  
Pushed every car a nigga could dream but lacked the drive  
To take the smarter road so to speak, but that was pride  
The black race is no rat race, a competition  
I can't even get a letter from bitches I sponsored, trickin'  
Tricked into thinking it was some loyalty to this shit  
That she would see me locked and treat me like royalty in this bitch  
You got something special, and your speech is specified  
It's like an extra vibe that keeps your message electrified  
See I was known for packing a MAC, crackin' a forty  
Stackin', mackin' a shorty  
Back and forth in New York, niggas pushin' packages for me  
All that hazardous glory  
The pressures of perseverance, won't let my passions ignore me but  
Ashes to ashes, we're living life like a movie verse really mappin' the stor  
y  
I won't be back 'til I'm forty but I promise this  
All my future achievements and accomplishments  
Will be based on cognitive equity and consciousness  
But you can't buy a soda, it ain't for sponsorship  
This for my real street niggas, shorty you are the shit  
I got niggas all in the pen sayin' you hard as shit  
And I don't do friendships, I do partnerships  
You play your part, I play my part, and we go far as shit  
Remember steel sharpen steel so it still ain't no reason to let niggas chill  
around you if they dull as shit

'Cause when all this shit said and done and we call it quits  
I hope that your legacy shine  
Press down, shake it and run it seventy times  
I wish you heaven divine, a million blessings a line  
I pray it's never a second your brilliant essence decline  
I say this shit just to say I used all these lessons to climb  
So every time I felt lost, the more direction I find  
Your rare essence in mind, is rooted beyond deep  
Like Pac said, the rose that grew from the concrete, is you  
I watched you full out bloom in a dark room  
Unfold from the inside then flew out of your cocoon  
Your imagination, concentration, fascination  
To trial and tribulation, to master your transformation  
I hope you take this message in with all of your growth  
Hit the studio, make a mixtape, and call it the G.O.A.T  
Peace