

## Pure

Kojey Radical

Wonder what they see first, the fear or the fiction?  
Doubt the truth is a brave face, a shield or addiction, who want it?  
Be the first soul to test my conviction, who run it?  
I'm only talking with who running the kingdom  
Phone ringing guess they need me now, oh they see me now  
[?] reach me match the hand me downs  
This black on black feel kind of different wow  
They love the pigment, hate the trouble that we live with  
Bless you gifted, proud  
If you see a proud boy let him lift a smile  
Let him lift you up even when they left you out, like what  
These niggas that much better than me  
Really paint a new Picasso like me, I don't see it?  
I don't pree it, this tunnel vision relax me  
Black leather mahogany in the back seat  
[?] and the look at me like I'm one to watch  
Where I'm from same looks could get your body dropped  
I don't see em', I don't fear em', I don't need em'  
Winter baby this cold season is cold  
She's alone seasons for known reasons I'm like that  
I got no demons that ain't leaving they fight back  
I tried to warn them, I tried to tell em' they need me  
I'm never classic, another classic it's easy  
Money stuffed, I'm only spending on bail  
Preacher, preacher I'm never going to hell

The pure-hearted will always prosper  
If they don't hear me they better hear me now though

When idols became rivals, winners became spiteful  
That thriller just ain't Michael, them streams just ain't tidal  
I, pay the million dues before I saw the million views  
I saw labels doing rounds on a million crews  
That's 360 them numbers just look shifty  
That glitter don't turn gold, them diamonds just look pretty  
I ain't impressed, I've got enough to be stressed over  
Your wave micro I treat rappers like left-overs  
Nkrumah stepping we only bringing the best forwards  
If needs be go clip to clip with your best soldiers  
Be easy we save the snubs for award shows  
How we didn't win that MOBO only lord knows  
I got to forget, I did it with no regrets  
The passion was militant, the vision was heaven sent  
Q told me keep it honest man they have to hear you  
K told me you're too different man they have to fear you  
Wretch told me that I am next we gave you colour purple  
Mama told me that I'm blessed, boy they don't deserve you  
Mama told me that I'm blessed, boy they don't deserve you

D&D I don't pick up I don't do digits  
I see the snakes I see the sneaks, I hear the disses  
I take a toke, I blow the smoke, I see the mirrors  
First to last and built to last I do the distance  
Overthinking, over-sipping, now I'm distant  
Wonder if they'd even miss me if I'm missing  
Cry to cry don't cry for help when no-one listens  
The type of shit that turns your pride into a victim

Mamma told me it na easy in dis ting  
God life so be careful what you're risking  
Some people only want the truth so they can twist it  
Some people only want the love but they resist it  
Pure hearted will always prosper