

Yo yo yo, I got this beat off Twitter
Let me show you how I did it though
First, I took a screen record, went to GarageBand
Then I had to export the QuickTime file for audio only
Then I dumped it in the Band
Looped it up, hope you understand
That's just process, now currently I think about what to say
Okay, uh

Another day in Coronavirus
Hope we never touch like papyrus and a stylus
Old school meets new school, don't want to waste your time
Let's skirt the issue like a tutu
I was thinking of moving the IG Live over to, to YouTube
Reporting live from the scene like a news crew
You view the shipshape, carnival bar
Even the cruise knew whose who approved
Three that's what you do when there's nobody else left to prove to
Virg', write Lupe on my Lupe
We go back like Just Blaze made beats for the 2-Way
Back then I used to do it for the hoorays
Last night I posted up a pic of me, Cole and Toure
At the Grammys with the matriarchs of our families
Every once in a while, a rapper ask how can he become S.O.S.A like Sammy
Rest in peace Fred (Rest in peace) rest in peace Versus (Rest in peace)
I hope you both wrapped around some wings like the recipe at Church's
Levels, y'all were both two-piece specials
Peace, peace

That might have been too deep for the devils, shoulda never gave us shovels
Don't kick pebbles at rebels without schedules
Lyrical stickler, young riddler
From Chicago, the Midwest, that don't get no middler
That Last Dance look at Mike, Judge Mathis look-alike
Kid 'n Play at the House Party, just know that my foot is light
Lori, from planet self-explanatory
It's all love, but sometimes, you gotta chastise the shorties
Go in the house kids, essential ventures only
And mask over the mouth kids, and if you didn't know me
Call me rap Anthony Fauci, that black blackity grouchy mouthpiece
Ramadan breath, prayer rug pointed at Saudi
Tuck it in and square up, get reacquainted with your hairbrush
Just cause Andrew is a Barber, that don't mean he's giving haircuts
That landed suitably, worded beautifully
They heard that I was sick, now they herd immunity
Uh, choose wisely
You can use this time to be in shape or eat a cake
Tonight, I might post a picture of me and Drake
You gon' have to see and wait, make dua and eat a date
Peace

War
I guess 'cause it's on the album I gotta give you more
Like Islamic Spain and other chocolate rain
To see the vein like narcissists in the mirror
I peep the game like cartridges and hard switches
Freezers and glitches, I channel three the trilateral commission

It's more my speed until it softlock, let's flip a golf plot
My drive is for you to put your face in a hole like ostriches
You got a cough out
So LF95 is like a cough drop meets Kafka, meets Bain
That's a birdie, let's keep playing
Birdbox on a sunken ship full of coins, that's sea change
Enough raps, let's teach names

Lupe on the lyrics of course
The phenomenal Kaelin Ellis on the music
This has been HOUSE
I'd like to thank Crystal Torres, Graham, dawg, Graham Burris
Virgil Abloh, Sky Gellatley, Ricky Kim on the cover art
Abel Gerabaldi on the mix
This project is dedicated to the life and living memory
Of Peter Gellatley and all those who have passed during this time
Stay in the house!