

## Back To Jame-o

Marlon Craft

What happens when a phase becomes a way of life?  
It results in what a lot of y'all say is life  
Only one love and respect, I'm evading hype  
Why is it the cheapest surgeons always make you pay a price?  
Emotional range but always feel impatience twice  
As a kid, I was always scared to stay the night  
If she knew me in my twenties she might say the same is right  
But it'd be hard to find when they say I ain't polite  
But hey, they might, shit  
That's how it goes nowadays, I don't know nowadays  
When they see you in the light, they might pose nowadays  
I see that in some homies, I'm alone nowadays as a result  
Still got bros nowadays that ain't a coat though  
I don't trust many folks, really passed an upload  
Think we finally have a word's worth more than pictures  
But when everything ditched or turned off, then who is ya?  
Shit different when you is different  
Then y'all act like kids but the kid's missing  
No imagination, just a damn vision  
So comrades in a mission, man it's slim pickings  
I fucking tell you who I am when I die, I won't  
How are you so sure you know when we've just begun?  
Ask you to dig a little deeper and you just be running  
That's how I know you ain't set in stone and could be becoming  
A better conclusion  
I drank expensive for a while but I'm back to [?]  
I don't live up in the house but I'm at the table  
I'm glad I get to leave sometimes 'cause this man unstable  
That's just me being real  
Sometimes it ain't 'bout what you say, it's about who here  
It ain't about how far you get, it's about who near  
Only I can make my space and I'm 'bout to here