

# DEAD-ISH

Marlon Craft

I keep doin' everything I told 'em I would  
And they keep lookin' surprised  
How many times before you get the rhythm?  
The type of greatness can't encapsulate in pen descriptions  
I bring life out 'em that they ain't know they had  
Doin' exorcisms for artistic exhibition  
Protect the vision at all costs  
Horace Grant attire shit  
You're a planet liar and I won't give 'em no shine to grow  
Lotta rappers stick to sucking dick when it's their time to blo  
w  
Finish a verse everyone look like they hate oxygen  
New York ain't seen this much heart since Nate Robinson  
I'm on the train, this whole car got no clue they ridin' wit a  
G and shit  
I'm just grateful that I ain't clockin' in  
Walk different when you got somethin' to lose  
So fuck it, I'll leave the toughness to you  
Shit, we all still fightin' over hoes, that's a budget-  
less feud  
All the contention in my life is million-dollar implications  
2 years, I'll be rich and do it all from syncopation  
And if they ain't my sons, they at least an iteration of Craft  
And in the streets I didn't bang shit  
But hung enough to know that you look like a walking piece of l  
itigation  
I never gave a fuck about who was cool  
I ain't signed to the code, but I knew the rules  
I knew once that fame come before the money shit  
Sold-out shows, still might catch me in an Uber pool  
I know you wish folks would consider your pain  
If you have a voice, shit, you could consider your aim  
White men mass shootings, they blame video games  
Black women shot in cribs for playin video games  
So much shit in our face, and we like fuck it, I guess this the  
way we livin' today  
Stuck in our ignorant ways  
Same sickness and a few of the symptoms have changed  
It's the type of thinkin' that lead to my livid-est days  
But if I'm honest, I ain't really did shit to bring change  
Martin Luther King ain't have ad-libs, he had actions  
And when they ask what Craft did, want them to say he had class  
ics  
Guess it's hard to find pursuits that's selfless  
Guess the goal's to be selfish in ways that can't help shit  
Instead we on the Gram, find ways to embellish  
Sometimes uninformed folks make me jealous  
The more you know, shit, the more you feel dead-ish