

Empathy

Marlon Craft

One, two
One, two, one, two, yeah
A one, two, one, two, yeah
Yo

People saying, "Craft, it's just a matter of time"
But ironically, I know that all that matters is time
I said ironically, I know the light that matters ain't lime
I put the weight all on my shoulders till it shatter my spine
See, I graduated college, empathized with the fiends though
Gathered all this knowledge, still scream, "Fuck you mean?" though
When you A1, you believe what you see, so
The Ds kill with ease and it's F the police, hoe
I been a G, never sold H, I just had a J
Shooting in the courts and them forties in the alleyway
Nice with the rhymes, never took a letter after K
Only smoked Ls on occasion when we had to haze
It's M. Craft, coming at me wrong? That's an N-O
My mans still cop peas and pray to keep his rent low
Learn to take cues, when to speak, I'll keep my head low
Learn to be who you are, the ultimate test though
I done seen a lot and I won't stop until I've shown it all
Till they all follow "He" who never follow protocol

Graduated college, empathized with the fiends though
Gathered all this knowledge, still scream, "Fuck you mean?"
Fuck you mean, hoe?
What the fuck you mean though?
Yeah, I said, what the fuck you mean though?
Yeah, said what the fuck you mean though?
Yeah

I done seen dudes get they face smashed over nothing
Seen a lot of fist fights that could've been discussions
I done hung out with some killers
Then kicked it with some Ivy Leaguers
Spit the hardest bars out, but also had the tightest thesis
Shit ain't really different when you see the coin on both sides
Am I the only person looking at the world through both eyes?
Do-rags with bow ties, what I hear? The most lies
Everybody looking for love except through your eyes
Yeah, so it's never been 'bout you vs. me
'Cause I see too much "You" in me to send you to a eulogy
I could shoot you down, but that mean killing all the you that's me
So we all dying slow deaths and it's too cruel to see
This empathy is fueling me, witness the buffoonery
And none of it seem true to me, elusive these illusions be
I put it where the music be, turn into a movement, see?
The mutiny is brewing, we done snoozing, this the unity

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Gathered all this knowledge, still scream, "Fuck you mean?"
Fuck you mean, though?
Yeah, what the fuck you mean though?
Yeah, graduated college, still empathize with the fiends

Empathize, empathize with fiends though
What the fuck you mean, hoe?