

Monet Interlude

Marlon Craft

[Interviewer:] Do you make a lot of money out of your music?

[Bob Marley:] Money? I mean, what is... how much is a lot of money to you?

[Interviewer:] Yeah, that's a good question. Have you made, say, millions of dollars?

[Bob Marley:] No

[Interviewer:] Are you a rich man?

[Bob Marley:] When you mean "rich," what do you mean?

[Interviewer:] You have a lot of possessions? A lot of money in the bank?

[Bob Marley:] Possessions make you rich? I don't have that type of richness. My richness is life

Smooth fella, Mr. city-stoop-dweller

Eatin turkey on the road but I'm plottin to get my bread up

But fuck it, start my days with some scrambled eggs and O.J. but 40s be my forte

And if you hatin then fuck you, I'll skip the foreplay

You see we do this for the art and not the Monet

Irony, huh?

So lately it's been all work and no play

I've had to tell a lot of people "No way"

That's a lot of Joses tryna get all in yo face but shit, you can't please 'em all dog

I stumbled in the summer and it's been a long Fall

Tryin' show 'em that I'm in this for the long haul

I'm really ready to walk cause it's been a long crawl

I speak truth to all my sisters and brothers

They struggle to be transparent like conservative mothers

I'm authentic, seems we forgot what that means

And they pray we the generation that forgot to have dreams

And we won't, although we stay woke

I'm wealthy with this knowledge though my pockets stay broke

More than a system we fightin but they won't ever take hope

I'm out here rappin til my chest hurts

Livin, spittin colder than Earl without the sweatshirt