

# Right Now

Marlon Craft

I been more concerned with what's in your heart than what's on your resume  
But goddamn, that was way harder yesterday before they started pressin' play  
Bench-player pressed to play more than fifteen minutes, I done bled too much  
for gimmicks

And the pressure makes diamonds, I'm a thriller-play  
Tryin' be Quincy Jones of the killer raps, couldn't kill me, the real is bac  
k

Why it take 50 clones to reveal a fact?

Why like 3-milli homes got foreclosed but the banks all got their scrilly ba  
ck?

Shit, I ain't preachin', these my random thoughts

Yellin' at the game like don't you see you got a Randy Moss?

Why you keep on handin' off? I'll save the game one-handed

Couldn't brand me, I'm like Sean P meets Bernie Sanders dog, wild muhfucka

Type to smash your moms and when you ask me if I did, respond like, "word to  
mother"

My drive got me pullin' all-nighters, I'm urban trucker with it

The cream comin' from all this work, I churn butter with it

That blow up only for show, man these rappers puffin' fishes

But I don't lay off, you gettin' ate regardless even if you trash, like this  
shit the Eastern Conference playoffs

I never been served but you got the type of shit that wait on

I'm in a better place but better don't always mean good, homie

The ice melt in the whiskey, til' the symptoms melt with it

But you know I always show up when it's game time

Cause you can be up and down at the same time

Cause I been down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down  
Homie but I'm up right now, listen, I don't give a fuck right now

Cause I been down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down

I don't need no luck like, I like life the tough type

Liquor in my cup like, liquor in my cup right now

Fuck all of the villains and the bucks right now

Fuck all of the feelings I ain't stuck right now

Homie, right now is enough right now

Right now, right now

I'm rappin' very nicely, eatin' the cherry Icee

Speak at your starin' wifey, she tell me I'm very Pisces, please

I deal in facts, wieldin' raps like numchucks

Who want what? I'm sellin' pronouns

Amateurs riddled but look at the truth, it's profound

Dumbfucks make the most sounds

Dribblin's the new shootin' and everyone playin' zone now

Shit, it gets hard to pass, yo I won't lie

When everyone's in up, when you get the rock, yo it's go-time

Shit, sometimes bein' present is the hardest challenge

Sometimes your morals look good on paper

But when it's time the court be in balance

And your impulses don't rule in your favor

But bad days lead to good weeks sometimes

Like when I thought I'd never hear through the static

And now I'm on beat from Static, so pour me a glass, shit I'm up right now

I got the rest of whenever to be down

Cause I been down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down

Homie but I'm up right now, listen, I don't give a fuck right now

Cause I been down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down  
I don't need no luck like, I like life the tough type  
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