

THE LOOP

Marlon Craft

Feels like we livin' in a loop
The cops find black people to kill and shoot
The media just pick which one to give to you
You can't stomach it for a week, and then you poop
Poof
I'm tired of these cycles
I ain't much better myself
I can't depend on my health
We all got guts but mine been through it so Craft hold no punches
This here chin music
Lotta folks could get ruined, I grow my influence
And that's exactly what the kid doin, the shift brewin'
Used to need 6 brews to get movin'
Now I do some yoga, pleasure my woman and get to it
The audacity of adulthood
They gon' want you stuck where you at, and son, don't do it
The grass was actually greener 'fore they convinced you to destroy the land
If the room is toxic those fans gon spread the poison, fam
You smell that?
Smell like foiled plans
Whatever they have for me, laugh for me, please
Cause the hero always die in a tragedy, see, I'd rather be free
Your comments is comedy you can't shackle with these
What you think the intro, that's the reprise
I lapped 'em with ease
Everything they think they are, I actually be
You uncomfortable? Pass it to me
I'm unapologetic, unabashed, a G
Someone beat you think I'm off
Display so much strength, they think I'm soft
I find mine in vulnerability
You find it in the silly fleeting whims of being tougher for a moment
Feels like we livin' in a loop
We promote based on cool and conceal the truth
Yeah, and cool is just a substitute for toxic
Or for corporate profits I'm bein' honest
Then somebody die and we all cry and scroll the timeline
But our conscious is still on mute
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