

# Wise Man

Marlon Craft

Can't tell if I'm a paradox or a hypocrite  
If I care too much or I don't give a shit  
If life's passin me by or if I'm livin it  
No I don't know my all and I ain't givin it  
My mind's locked up and I only got visitation  
So I only got limitations but I refuse to move if it's gon be an imitation  
I see too much of that in my generation  
Seek treatment with alcohol, refuge in pussy  
Blah, blah, et cetera, et cetera  
You know the story: conflicted artist tryna shine through the darkness, wann  
a act but ain't sure what his part is  
I ain't tryna bore you  
They like "Craft, don't get gas, we ain't tryna floor you  
But your skills ain't normal, you got the keys to the portal" and so on and  
so on  
But I'm bored dude, that's when a wise man said, "Let me warn you"

I know it's hard just to wait sometimes  
But when nobody gives, you gotta take your time  
If this who you be for sure, then spit til you can't even breathe no more  
And just be ready when it come around  
And just be ready when it come around  
And just be ready when it come around  
Come around, come around

And I said wise man, wise man, I'm tryna devise plans  
To make em shake my hands, spit hotter than cayenne  
But when you bored, it's hard to find wheels to grind  
And I'll try the best that I can and I can  
Soul is tumultuous like the Middle East  
So I ran from defeat but now I rack up beats to destroy cause my skill is re  
al  
So elite, I'm too groovy, so on a jive turkey I'll feast  
Only a fraction of my faction see my vision  
And I be distracted by indecision  
But fuck that, I'mma subtract some of society's divisions and make em see th  
at shit just don't add up in the times we live in  
I might be crazy but who are you to tell me?  
Shit, you not credible and ain't a single rapper out here that's not edible,  
long as you got genitals  
I got a problem, I state it, I'm not federal  
Wise man told me don't hold my tongue  
"You'd be amazed how time go by, son"  
So I got my mind on the present like a child on Christmas Eve  
Eyes on the future though I be in a different league than most of my peers a  
nd contemporaries  
And I just wanna bring the real to the contemporary  
Humanity is complex, we were meant to vary  
But that don't mean that these new wack rappers are legendary  
Wise man said "Hold up, Craft, I feel what you sayin and I know you mad  
But before that fire turns to resentment and starts to haunt you  
Take a breath and let me warn you"

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