

Yes
I must confess
I keep the stress
Lodged deep in my chest
'Til I let it out
It's all complex
I ingest all these concepts
Like success
When you been blessed
While you move with the rest
I move with the best
I'm trying my best
But your boy's still a mess
I contest fakeness
So, I sit and I listen and let God do the rest
This is my process

I been rocking all of my life
'Til the day I die
You may see me on my Harley riding 'pon the countryside
For now, I sit back, relax and enjoy the ride
Unwind
Come inside, take a breath
I refocus
Explosions going off. Take notice
Waiting for the time. I am the lotus
Energy come to me. I stay the lowest
I'm in the cut now. You could never know this

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I got vision in the sky like an eagle
Sometimes you find a land mine
It's ya ego
We go up and down on the sea-saw
As I approach the line for my free throw
You could hear a pin drop or a needle
I feel you like the light upon my window
Pregame, rename and reap
I refocus
Explosions going off. Take notice
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And if I must

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This is my process
It's no contest
I know I'm not the best
But my—
My heart and my soul is in this