

interlude

MAVI

Ay, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ay, yeah, yeah

It's time to give these people what they asked for
Past class, or past due, shit's past tense
Y'all niggas past due, 'cause when I was in school
I guess that I missed, forbid they bag you
But I'm black too, so I reminisce
Y'all all passed out, and I spazzed out
You're right to be pissed, you got a right to yo feelings
I got a right to exist, 'all got [?] on this dick
I'm out my mind, if my mind was time in love for this shit
I'm not even primin'
Some will remind me, I'm just a kid
I'm not even tryin'
Pieces of rhymes just fly out my shit
While I feast on [?] and I dip
[?], in my Holy Trinity
And came out with a pair of jeans
Supreme, and shared symphonies
Nigga, please
Yo sympathy, means as much to me as love does symmetry
I'm skilled with these lyrical pilgrimages
And these riddles, in case y'all little
Leanin' on my [?] skills, instead of pill seals
Or real seal, and even Jahlil can't kill my steal will
As he grows and matures, and he rose from obscurity
That hope disappears, he dispose false security

Beacon