

## One Fifty One (interlude)

MAVI

Lost my mind a couple times I know I'm fine  
Vocals tired broke and rhyming overtime  
Wrote my girl in prison digging both our graves  
Making livings off of knowing what to say  
Lean on vision when it's dark there's no escape  
Premonition surely early morning prayer  
Me myself and I  
Preaching subsidized  
Reaching through a screen and see the devil's eye  
Either reach the tree or sheet the husbands I  
Ribless giving bones made niggas multiply  
Always sucked at math  
Fight my mother only  
Comfort bubble bath  
Raised by a black woman love her ass  
Made by a black woman love her ass  
Named by a black woman love my dad  
Way too hard loving lungs is black  
Made you heart pumping [?]  
Gauge you by your mother's love attached  
Fifty-nine years not a long time  
Pretty blonde bitch on my phone line  
Send me blind texts many context  
Meet my conscious  
It's been a long time  
Been alone penning long wrong rhymes  
Been alone been at home long time  
Spinning dome spinning