

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