

# One Foot

MAVI

One foot  
In front of the other  
My bubble is sealed shut  
Ain't fielding no troubles  
My cupboard filled up  
My fingers stink of rubble, my nigga  
I've seen corruption, my nigga, I mean  
One foot  
In front of the other  
I fell and I scraped yesterday  
But I got no more skillful equipment to take steps today  
Locked it in the middle of dreads  
I'm just tryna' feel for a second my nigga

I'm sick of sipping out a spigot every morning  
Flow to gullet image, mirror can't contend  
Within the course right in the middle of shit  
But I'm inconspicuous with it  
Tilting the filter a bit, convince you your milieu will kill you  
My quill filled with salvation  
Was built up drilled to have patience  
For vacuum seals, capsules, cracked laughs  
And all their concatenations  
My smile crooked cause my bile cooking under the pavement  
Cry to the crowd, a wowed member lipstick on me I'm caked in it  
I promise if I pushed you it was only cause faith was in you  
Smiles look the same resentment compiled, while the laymen Kissing the mouth  
of the snake with venom, I'm out  
I'mma nation builder, making pillars sanction my bank account  
I'mma laser image of my creators  
I pray for nouns and he crate them in I make them sound great Then pray for  
smiles but he can't commit  
To pin down  
Cause it ain't specific  
That same agenda may engender clout for the maintenance  
In which case I vacate and grimace  
Same appendages  
Pacing made for ending shit  
I break in places gilded and  
I play with phrase to fill it in  
No virtue under unjust law  
The gracious thing is militance  
My people sing to me in language grade school say is jibberish  
But shit is soul how niggas sewn sole lifting in the interim  
But shit is soul how niggas sewn sole lifting in the interim, it's just

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My bubble is sealed shut  
(Uh, just keep going, fuck it)

Aye, aye, man, man, aye

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Just tryna' feel  
Just tryna' feel for a second  
Just tryna' feel