

# C Is For CashMoney

Mick Jenkins

The letter I would like to go into with you very briefly is the letter "C". It is one of my favorites. Oh, it's very underrated, in terms of letters, you know, very few people sit around and comment on the virtues of the letter "C". But it is the first letter in "Cash Money", it is the first letter in "constitution" and it is the last letter in "music"

Oh, y'all niggas see me now?  
Yeah, know you can smell what I'm cooking  
I caught you looking, oh you see me now?  
Y'all niggas fronting before, you stunted on flows  
But you say you see me now?  
You was stuck on division, you couldn't fuck with the vision  
But you see me now  
Aaah, you see me now

I caught 'em slipping, he capping on this water  
No captain, the waves is crashing around him  
He's Peter, screaming, "Come catch me"  
The faith is lacking, he can't keep running the numbers  
But all he's catching is cramps  
He be with shooters, all my niggas got clamps  
We clearly cultured, been collecting the stamps  
Of different nations, my caution  
In the wind with the smoke from all of my coughing  
In Amsterdam, I drink coffee and dodge all the cancer clouds on  
My campfire like teacher's name  
I can't be more cohesive than truth  
A culmination of lies, a compilation of proof  
A combination of both is what creates all this confusion  
Your captions don't save nobody  
They castrating my body on camera  
Credit Montreal, I been considering Canada  
I can play chameleon, slip through customs in a pinch  
I play Charameleon on this flame I pitch  
Don't act like ya'll niggas don't hate my shit

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(Oh it's very underrated)  
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I came to claim and  
Contrary to an unpopular consensus  
I have not conceded my position  
Merely concentrated my condition  
And no competition but myself  
Convinced that constant praying conviction could  
Cultivate any depiction of reality he sees fit  
That's why I try to speak it cryptic  
Copious amounts of knowledge  
You know they do recon missions  
Try to keep it low-key, I peep energies

Though something 'bout your chemistry concerns me  
Counter-culture enemies lurking and I know they see me  
I know they think I'm Stevie, I'm really Bartimaeus  
All my jabs is Cassius Clay  
I could hook a shark in this water  
Where to start, where you at?

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