

# Dehydration

Mick Jenkins

Sip!

I've been drinkin' all this water  
Piss ain't never been so clear, I'll be a martyr  
Right in front yo' face make no mistake  
I rolled the trees and took the truth right to the face  
This ginger ale is for your daughter  
Or your shorty or whatever  
A shortage of clever, we comin' up shorter than ever (tell 'em)  
Electrical shortage, it's all in your circuit  
I'm workin' like scissors and not less you sparkin' it better  
We sparked the discussion  
Spark 'to yo' light bulb, just call me Confucius, we causin' concussions  
They callin' me conscious, a Jimminy Cricket  
Unfortunate events, got me writin' it like Lemony Snicket  
Perils of wisdom all in the pictures  
Depicted y'all niggas know how I roll it  
Know that I'm focused, know that I know what I'm holdin' is golden  
(Hurt Everybody)  
Southside nigga, seen a whole lot of shit  
Six point stars and a whole lotta dope  
With a shooter that don't miss, that's a whole lotta bricks  
The city that raised me, the people that taught me  
The difference is crazy  
It's all love though, know that I'm a share my light when your vision gets hazy

Speak your mind or make your mark and I'm a spark and I'll be dead, they'll be blessed if I die (And I know you know)  
I keep a pistol and the Bible if they try me ain't no killer but guarantee t hey'll get got (I know you know)  
I know that I'm wrong, but the Chi is all I've known (I know you know)  
You could break my bones, you could tweak my [?], it will always be my home

I was on the back porch gettin' faded, cup of ginger ale and them peanut butter loafers  
[?] like that so contagious, swear I told myself that I'd never be a smoker  
Fail, watch me inhale  
Hot box had a dumb nigga in jail  
Cops start young niggas piled in the whip  
Kings of the street, they was crownin' the Vic  
Bail was like five hundred, [?] my lil homie down, everyday I pay her back  
Second degrees and negligent seas and apologies can't bring a dog back, fact s  
We off that slim, got a little fifth of Jack  
We off that feelin' like Daniel  
Pray for the niggas that's lyin', they don't wanna see me dismantle  
Put it on wax like a candle  
Send it to the blogs, I can see the fear  
Put it in yo' prayers, send it to yo' God  
Niggas so flawed with the fraud if you act then the gat will applaud  
Got a passion like Patrick I come off the block  
Grindin' 'til holes in my shoes like I'm runnin' in Crocs  
Don't slip I don't run in my socks  
Time is money, I'm all out of clock, nigga wake up  
Wake up my nigga you sleepin'  
I know that you thirsty, you ain't drinkin' water, my nigga you tweakin'  
And I'm a be right here in my spot

A little more free than I already got  
Trippin' off you cause you had your shot  
Nigga wake up

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