

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, facts

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

Speak your mind or make your mark and I'm a spark and I'll be dead, they'll
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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)
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