

In the dark shadows of history  
Lie legends of lost civilizations  
Whose kings ruled with, the power of gods  
Only to crumble into the dust of time

I just be asking for some toll, I don't choose friends  
So attached to niggas' growth, it be loose ends  
Challenging for most when the truths in  
I had to battle with them goals, groove sins  
Balance what I know and this new trend  
Of niggas flattered with results  
It only matter when it's close, he too pressed  
Watch his battery explode, BOOM  
Guess it had to be the bro', be you next  
Regret laughing 'til I sulked to subdue stress  
I dreamt having me a home, I soon rest  
The moon glad to be alone (All by myself)  
The truth gradually exposed, it rules best  
It's new factors in control so it's new tests  
Too tapped in to the road, I ain't blew yet  
Was too passive to emote, tryn' prove strength  
It do damage to your soul, my shoes bled  
A few travel with the post but a few dead  
Few cackled at my lows, they in huge debt  
Them shackles getting broke

I got nothing to say about these things I write  
I mean, I just write 'em, I don't have to say anything about 'em  
I don't write for any reason, there's no great message  
I mean, if you want to tell other people that, go ahead and tell 'em

It's the critics' biggest critic  
Of course I'm cynical, how you a cynic if you never did it?  
The symptoms of cynicism right when I was in a rhythm  
Tried to kick him, I tried to listen  
It just fucked with my intentions  
Fucked up my attention, I should just shut up, I'm venting  
(Sorry, just venting) But did I mention?  
Just with my pen, my presence  
Ain't no limit to what I could do  
Where I could get, but I admit I was confused  
Was the success, I wasn't convinced  
Not yet, never thought I would miss  
But I did, but I smoked so many spliffs  
Nah, I never miss any hit  
The missus is drenched, in some shit that is French  
Some friends always got fresh, got him a stench  
I got one too, my boo like mine the best  
She said, "When you win?" I been been, she tend to forget  
I been in the stand, she been a ten since we met  
And since then, I've been obsessed  
She was aware I was depressed  
So we said should see a therapist, to where I went instead  
Just copped a new pair of kicks  
A lil' dope, not heroin  
Heralded as a new hope, act like I don't care a bit  
As long as I have an old friend I can share it with

I would start out, I would know what I wanted to say  
Before I wrote the song and I would say it, you know  
It never really would come out exactly the, the way  
The way I thought it would  
What came up, you know, I touched it, you know  
But now, I just write a song, you know  
Like I know that it's just gonna be alright, you know  
And I don't really know exactly what it's all about  
But I do know the, uh, the minutes  
And the layers of, uh, what it's all about