

One More

MIKE

This ain't the encore, this ain't the outro
Just got one more thought before I'm out, yo
But I'ma let it out slow, the casserole slow simmer
Been a cold winter, that I know
No chin chillin', no rizzler
Outdoors without an outpost, cold coming from my mouth
Know, blowing out smoke, not never, not hot air
Gwop behind but the pot better, now the low
Whatever they had to grab or have I had to smoke
But now that I'm back home, want the whole pound though and one more
Couple ounces not enough for this scoundrel
Held myself accountable, never got counselled
Wasn't proud of it that's just how it went
But things could go south, polar opposite of how you'd expect
Broke - nothing to show for all your struggle
Don't fold, back on the wall, lost your job, album ain't sold
Can't Do It, a face to the wall ain't do it
Can't prove it, Got By The Law
Locked behind bars
But God knows how long, no one to console
And after all that they gon' pile more on top of the load
Even when they let you out, still out on parole
But I swear you gon' get out of that hole that hold they had on you
Shed and show how you were shrouded in gold
There's always one more thing to do before you let it all go
Get that rope up off of your throat (One More Thing)
Thought it was lost, came back washed on the shore
Saw in awe, thought it was gone, had it all wrong
And that goes for anyone, every last soul
Every last penny, all my valuables, anything owned
No, it don't account for half of my vote
At the crib, had to make something more out of it, bro
The extra matches on the ground, sleeping back with a flow
Now the house, the Al cove going out of control
And MIKE still got one more part I haven't told

There's really only thing you gotta know
One more thing
All listen, forgot to mention
What?
MIKE think about it

Lost sight, now I'm seeing more
I can't pretend to live the life I know that she adore
Long nights, less reinforced
All the friends, the ties were sure mi amor
It's aight, it's not either or
Or cold eyes, all ice that just need a torch
I know niggas gon' lie in the heat of war
And some niggas stay inside, they ain't reached the door
Can't be stingy with this pride like I ain't eat before
I hear her singing through the skies, such a sweet allure
A little phoenix when I rise from beneath the floor
I put my soul inside these lines, now I'm competing for it
Put some hope into the guy and I'ma bring a fortune
A poltergeist that bummed the creaky floor
I'm more behind of where I need to orbit

It's this one thing that I need of course, but for most it might not be important
Be redundant when they keep it short
It's some missions that can't be aborted
If you flunked, it got to be a sport
It's for my nieces 'cause they need a portion
And be cautious with who leading, you could be extorted
I remember since a teen when the dreaming foreign
Being careful not to scream when I be recording

Big MIKE
Big Wik'
Wik' set