

Rebirth (Outro)

MIKE

Love and control is different
This black body ain't nothing to hold in prison
Packed lobbies with gauze, I grown to listen with
Mommy's brothers are trekking, they've gone missing
Mom fronting, she stuck like she don't listen, but
I can see when she looks, see they reflection, nah
Wish I could question pops, ain't tryna stress him out
I did my best without ya, you stuck the rest in power
I was done for hours, talking to my friend nostalgic
Niggas food and we was never type to censor ours
By my brother's side, I had to leave the fence for cowards
Who gon' win without us? Who gon' win the product?
Group me in the cars, uh, my dudes is with wahala
That's Yoruba problem, to niggas jacking steez
Trust them niggas, often leave you with my back complete
Put calls in, therapy

It's live, from the heart of the city
Renaissance man

Live from the heart of the city
Live from the heart of city
Yeah, that's good, thank you