

Spiral/Disco (Outro)

MIKE

Uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh
Uh, couldn't make this shit up
Nah, uh, uh, uhh
Woy
Woy, woy

I couldn't make this shit up
Annoyed, remember all the joy and the big-ups
The noise? Nah, niggas isn't choice, they be pick-ups
And boy scouts, hear it in they voice, it be hiccups
Coin drowned, hear a distant voice from the picture
I think they fear me, they should join their militia
There be points now
Lately boy, my joints getting bigger, it be doinks now
Hades and them oinks getting quicker, I avoid crowds
How come it's my heart that be broke up?
Enough cries, how come every doll I want is stuck up?
Love crime, so much that I guard I stutter
Sunshine tucked beneath them stars, it be cluttered
With tough times, and scars from another that was once mine
Really do these bars to recover, not for punchlines
Poppa said it's harsh how they done us
We lust life but God'll stay along 'fore they crush us
It's one dice, you gotta use some charm and some structure
And sometimes you gotta use the arm of your brother
Dumb pride, I learned to be the calm in the thunder
And sunrise

I thought to fly away, my rappin' saved my life today
I used to ride away to pastures full of tides of grey
You and I the same, you matching with the sides of hate
When try and think, I used to watch they backs instead of violate
Need to fly away
Uh, I think rap just saved my life today

Hello my son, how are you? Hope you alright?
God will be with you, God will on your sleep
The mercy and the shall follow you
All the places that you go
All the things you want to do
Whatever you lay your hands on
Shall be prosper
In the name of Jesus
You shall not die
I shall not die
We shall have a glorious and happiest life
Christine shall
She will receive peace
Whatever we lay our hands on
You and your sisters
Shall be prosper
In the name of Jesus
Hallelujah shall be our song
Joy shall be our song
In the name of Jesus, I pray

Sleep well my love
My darling sweetheart

Every creative instinct that we had
She was there to nurture it
She was there to guide us
She was there to tell us
Listen to everybody
No one music is greater than the other
Nobody has a technique
Everybody has a message
When you write a song
Make sure you can pick that song
And the tune
200 years later
Don't talk about anything that is
Talk about something that always happens, that always happens
You can take a photograph of my mother
Let them know who brought me
Who brought this about
Let them know
O Kare, O kare