

We ask for God's forgiveness but don't ask for God's permission
I'm your brother, not your opposition, please don't block the vision
Yeah, yeah
The disappointment of seeing one of your soldiers fold
He chose that path, he burned that bridge, he's on his own
The land of leeches make you wonder if the love's real
I've been through that pain and that rain, I know how the mud feels
Not fill enough, try to knock me and then his blood spills
See when it comes to taking out jokers, I let my gun deal
Yeah everyone with me toting, don't play with these niggas
You never know who gon' shoot it, 3-man weave, nigga
They know we fresh and we spraying shit like Febreze, nigga
They say life's a bitch and I know 'cause I made her leave niggas
Got your favorite faded, Hip-Hop's Ali, I'm the greatest
And when you speaking the truth, I hope your prepared to be hated
The wind whispers in the ears of the listening skys
Our unity's the biggest threat inside the enemies eyes
The futures, present, both effected due to histories lies
Here's the key, set yourself free, stop being mentally blind
Pick up the jewels that I'm dropping 'cause we was meant to be wise
Beware of family and friends, especially the envious kind
My kids will mourn when I pass, but I won't witness these cries
I hope when they need my guidance, they can remember these lines
Don't stress when life when life gets you down, I been there too many times
Just let your energy drive, that's how the misery dies

Before I didn't know a gangsta could die
Just cause you going through a dark chapter that don't mean it's the whole book
Lately I been looking for rain in the sky (Mhm)
Is this only rain I can have?
Everybody gets their share of the rain, but the sun will shine on you again
All this pain up inside, but I'm trained to survive
Before I didn't know a gangsta could die
Lately I been looking for rain in the sky (Mhm)
Is this only rain I can have?
All this pain up inside, but I'm trained to survive

I told my sons, "You're future kings and always try your fucking best"
Told my daughter, "You're a queen, don't ever accept nothing less"
Life's a bitch that's short and fast, so she'll be down like "just a sec"
Always be cautious when it's work by someone that's of the flesh
I'm sorry if it's too debonair for your jealous ears
I had the drip way before the drip, blood, sweat and tears
They wanna trip, I know that road, I let 'em steer
They'll get exposed, they always fold when death is near
Fly guy with that hammer, bitch I was Thor for real
Wet niggas up, yeah I made 'em pay, no water bill
No man alive with a set of ears can ignore the skill
We are not the same, you're like Jermaine, I'm more Shaquille
G-O-D's my sword and shield, ignore the fake, absorb the real
And when I'm riding with my daughter, I'm gon' bump some Lauryn Hill
This writer's blessed and giving messages that's deep as Jordan Peele's
And it's not spiritual if the slave owners had to force the field

Before I didn't know a gangsta could die
It's not spiritual if there's anything in between

Lately I been looking for rain in the sky (Mhm)
Spiritual is a connection between the creator and what he created
Is this only rain I can have?
Everybody gets their share of the rain, but the sun will shine on you again
All this pain up inside, but I'm trained to survive
You can't tell a tree how to be a tree
Before I didn't know a gangsta could die
In order for it to grow, all it needs is God's rain
Lately I been looking for rain in the sky (Mhm)
Is this only rain I can have?
All this pain up inside, but I'm trained to survive
Don't let 'em break your branches

Stood firm when hope was gone, trap house, no home alone
Mom's couldn't leave coke alone, I snap hard like broken bones
Each line is dope alone, haters can't over throw 'em
They might pop up for my bread, I keep that toaster on
My AK blast, it spit so fast, you'll think it wrote for Bone
Fuck shit I don't condone, life just goes on and on
Watch how you talk to your children, try not to mold 'em wrong
I try and coach my own, poppa's no Rolling Stone
If you love life then maybe you should chill, bitch I'm too for real
I keep that iron like a Caddy, I can't lack, no Coupe DeVille
If I come down and strike yo' ass, man they gon' swear that Zeus was here
When you're a king, it ain't no room for tears, for one, I'm too sincere
And through the years, I never moved with fear, so I'm not used to tears
Y'all saying, "Jesus take the wheel", God gave you that, so you should steer
I pray to God and he never responds, but Lord, if you can hear
When I die please take my soul and keep it like a souvenir