

## Random Thoughts

Nappy Roots

This is my analog confection  
We gotta do better but that's my suggestion  
Find a profession, never mind the pedestrians  
Vibe wit a lesbian, sky dive from a mile high

Live a little, feel alive, from the sun rise  
By the time it's all over you'll realize that you done won twice  
Without nobody noticing, humble yet focused to win  
A bottle of gin, two big jokers, and a following of friends

Can change, like quarters if you get caught up within  
I survived, by doing without if you grind til the end  
And I'll do it with a smile and prolly again  
Product of sin, modest like the mouse in my crib

You seen what I just did?  
Don't fuck wit, wit lies or a fib  
Like cold fries and fifth, super sized for my bitch  
She's rises to the occasion, I'm obliged to provide, gifts of gab  
I'm the lab on this track, that I'm trying to finish like daaag

Just some random thoughts I be thinking  
While I'm sitting home sippin' drinking  
Got my mind goin' off the deep end  
Starting to see reality done creeped in

I give a penny for your thoughts  
I'll give you anything you loss  
If only I had bottle with a lil jeanie comin' out  
If only I had bought crypto  
When I was first started to flip dope  
Didn't really help me in life but thought it was hip tho

My pops worked for the prison  
He tried not to bring it home  
I make beer for a living  
Sometimes drinking til it's gone  
I love being around people that stay thinking that I'm wrong  
You gotta live until you die and do your best to bring em along  
You gotta keep it tween the lines  
And recognize when you ain't fine  
When your mind gets a lil blurry you may stop reading the signs  
My homie's pops died I swear this life ain't kind  
A deer ran into the road he tried to swerve and hit pine  
Life can change in an instance  
Take care of your prince and princess  
Be thankful that you have em  
Some of people only have friendship  
Life can be relentless  
Pass ya knowledge to an apprentice  
The goal is to stay alive  
The possibilities is endless

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Life choices can leave you discouraged  
You might need to take a shot or two to Build up your courage  
When we Popped up at that house party with Hannibal Burrese  
It was Afrocentric we brought some random white girls

Guess we didn't get the memo sent 'em back to the limo  
Nah it was a Uber cuz I think they asked for my Venmo  
And I acted juvenile n hit the ass wit a N.O. tossed em aside  
Like the labels when u passed em yo demo

Lookin back it wasn't right, and that's not my M.O  
I was flexin' on some fans for someone else I didn't know  
And that fear of being judged drove me outta my Mental  
Reminisce' bout us sittin' on that couch on Leno

I was California dreaming gazing out dat window  
Times were simple, we used clues and innuendo  
That's the old dialect, now we so direct  
And I don't know how we plan to sustain, so I object

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