

It's Navy Blue the Truest, it takes a lot to do this
Trust, trust, uh

I used to kiss my Saint Christopher, fuck Christopher Columbus
1491, it's one and done, this shit is fucked up

Sitting in my thoughts and smoking dolo in the spot
So many photos on the wall at most the times I was caught
In a web that I had spun myself, the damage did a lot
Couldn't afford to follow troops, so doot-doot-doot, the block is hot
I got brothers in the ends, though, to whom I miss a lot
They got machetes in their track pants, a swishy in the sock
Just say a prayer for a Black man, I been feeling down
I couldn't wait to help myself cope, I'm overcome with doubt
Stuck in the shit like velcro to those I care about
To delve home, missed it, all the mischief I have carried around this
hellhole
Structure on the church lid, spire like I'm Melo
My family came from London off a road called Portobello
Parallel to Ladbroke Grove, I know the way it gets
When he stepping through a city well known with no regrets
Shoulders ain't for crying on when feelings intersect
I been feeling baby blue just like my father's cigarettes

Uh, I used to kiss my Saint Christopher, fuck Christopher Columbus
1491, it's one and done, this shit is fucked up

Uh, shit is fucked up

Song of Sage, racing to find the days
Baby, I know the way, take me to where it rains
The rest of me in the flames, my message isn't in vain
That's all that a nigga saying, bothers me when they can't
Remembering better days, collard greens with the yams
I couldn't let it flow, but nigga conscious built the dam
Mama take my hand, I know she know
When my mama take my hand, I know she know
I know she know

No matter what the weak heart say
And I am knowin' that
I and I is like a tree, plant by the river of water
And not even the dog which piss against the wall of Babylon shall esc
ape this judgment
For I and I know that
I and I know that
All of the youth shall witness the day that Babylon shall fall