

## Back To Basics

Navy Blue

The physical, I'm back to basics  
Yeah

Fighting what I'm feeling, physical I'm back to basics  
Back to back with parallel universe and spaces  
The land of native Indian, we share the faces  
Made it with those who made it off the slave ship  
Famous, stars, straps, stopped smoking gas  
I won't relapse, bleeding like it's tree sap  
Vince Carter knee cap, me and my brothers need rap  
Me and my brothers

Expressions on the faces that I'll never forget  
Heart racing till the writing is left  
Chase pavements, I collide when I step  
Two faces, four persons, six spirits protect  
Eight voices, ten horses, twelve miracles dealt  
Can't stay for disappointment, left my conscience bereft  
Longitude and latitude, my gratitude what is left  
And if they ever cast a spell I let my father clear the hex  
Next day, yeah, right by the stairs, her blood was in the flesh  
My love for little Skylar and my big cousin Seth  
Smoking getting higher, I be tired of this shit  
Who am I kidding, I be lying, held the lighter to my lip  
When Baker had a deathwish, when neighbors was my best friends  
When Laker Nation wasn't winning, I was in it for the long haul  
Speed of light I guide the ground balls  
Short stop, long journey to my downfall  
Rain pour sound off, the moon still 'round  
Call home if you gotta  
With my father playing football at the Lion's field  
I'm out the lion's den  
Evander Holyfield, Tyson bit the helix  
Black cap, white face like Felix  
You don't feel this unless you do  
Ask Navy Blue who built the pyramids  
Obatala, white cloth as we speak of Thoth  
Days lost, more gained  
I remember God, I remember choosing  
Just who I wanted to come through  
Body made of bruises  
I tied the noose and gained movement

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