

Mmmmm

When I look him in his face I notice some things  
Can't serve your true self I don't know what to say  
Wasn't said but was felt, it last a couple of days  
I was fiending for some help but couldn't call a name  
On Fulton now, my bloody hand looking like Cast Away  
Most my fears packed up, put em in storage, baby  
Burn, let it burn, my shame forsaken  
Same Navy, same moonlight [?]  
I was in the grass grazing  
I hate breaking in, I love breaking through  
One son, the whole sun beaming, more than one reason  
Against all odds, I gotta get even  
What's the balance if their scale leaning?  
I'm in harmony, a wasted day to anchoring  
My depression, I'm the only one who made me sick  
All in it, fell victim, my erasive years  
Caught wishing, need prayer, count dividends  
Paper just divide us, who you living with?  
Good health and peace of mind is what I'm trying to get  
Higher frequencies and new heights I'm trying to reach  
Gotta breathe, gotta breathe

When the certainty rise, you can't leave  
Until you certain to die by a good deed  
When the serpent slither by a nigga feet  
Keep calm, I got Mercury up in my teeth  
We was broke, I got Mercury up in my teeth

We ain't gotta be  
Don't gotta be  
We ain't gotta be so fake  
Uh  
Until you certain to die by a good deed  
When the certainty rise, you can't leave  
Can't leave Uh, can't leave  
You don't gotta be so...  
You don't gotta be

Hope to move the mountains to side  
If you graced with the love you provide  
I reciprocate for times, roaming lonely through the night  
Saying to the tears, "Hold em in" with the fear of being judged  
Sun hit my silhouette, indebted to the man I'll become  
It gave me better than my heart, skin exterior, to shield me from the flames  
Set my place, only faith in my hands like my last bit of change for the time  
I was running  
Tryna stay the same  
Who to blame?  
Slave to my ways, still busting down the chains  
See my cousin in them chains, both knowing that the judge playing favorites  
Naw, he gon' smack you in your face then it's fifteen years 'tween your kids  
'Fore that gavel slam my knuckle, hit the table twice, praying for a better  
day  
Pray we see the other side, just know we riding  
You know I seen God, only listen sometimes, when she do we speaking troubles  
on our mind

I pour this out for KeeSean

I'ma ash my blunts to the side, pass my blunt to the side (Pass my blunt to the side)

Cause when you certain you die by a good deed

When the certainty rise, you can't leave (Can't leave)

Can't leave (Can't leave), can't leave (Can't leave)

First things first is, gotta be the spirit, y'know?

Before me, 'cause I'm just a guy that's dressed in skins, important, wandering, mischief-maker

Who somehow survived all of the attacks

On things that don't want people to play or be alive

And you're here because you made it too

That's good, everyone, so I gotta make a little prayer

That's just the way we do things

And uh, not 'cause we're in a church, but also because we're in a church

Because everybody's way's good to me, as long as it's dealing with, making things live

And honoring those other things that we often forget about because we're messing around so fast trying to eat

And uh, stare ahead at that thing that wants to eat us