

Certainty

Navy Blue

Mmmm

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 messin' around so fast trying to eat
And uh, stare ahead at that thing that wants to eat us