

Yeah

Sunshine, and the summer air
Two I's, two Y's, and I'm well aware
What it is, what it ain't
Who I am, who I'm not
Then I draw a blank
All the people I forgot to thank
Now is the time that I must give back
I hid in the back where the light don't dance
Sun's heat by the beach when the night hold hands with the sky
Love binds from within
Light up the sky in light of giving in
I'm never givin' up, and trust I bun a couple cigs up
Adjust, thinkin' what I'm really made of
Peace to all the truthsayers and my day ones
And my mother, she the body that I pray on
We summon spirits over here, it's not a séance
I found gratitude in seein' another day gone
I was way off when they on goal
I pray
I pray Orisha have mercy on my soul
The greatest teacher is someone you don't know
Thunder of Shango
Lightning of Ọya
Iron of Ogum, son of Obatala
I'm close with Èṣù
Some say Elegua, sweet honey of Ochun
In many ways the Yemaya
Taken to the tune with what I gave and what I got left
Constant rationalization of a construct
I been stuck in my ways for a minute
Gotta give love to gain ways to replenish
This is Navy's Reprise, take heed and gain wisdom
Listen to learn, learnin' to listen
As soon as I emerge from a self-made prison
My own ambitions made way for the decision of a lifetime, of a
lifetime
It ain't sit right with me that I might die
No, I can't go, I got work to do
The never-ending life cycle, how a circle do
This is personal
This is personal

Vieni qui, vieni qui