

Life is life and death is death, and so I must be telling the truth when I... when I speak

Wrong way at the right time  
Brown eyes and the night mine  
Black gold in the sunshine  
The constellations paint the whole sky  
Gon' head let the light shine  
Came from cornbread and Selassie I  
I'm seeing through anybody I see, I'm a timid kind  
But I'm humble and my stars align  
Ain't trust the meek will inherit all  
You still spinning like the bearing ball  
Face my fears I ain't scared at all  
Nah not at all  
And ain't nothing better than the spring snow  
Most days bumping Roc or it's Yen Lo  
And I don't ever bend break only take shape  
And my brother how he come far  
All this pain that I couldn't hide  
Stars make the night sky plus my Pops [?]  
Nigga you can see the soul in me by the face that I got  
Steady pacing my thoughts  
All my niggas connecting the dots