

Yeah, yeah

In and out the flames jumping in and out the water
Both my feet up over earth living life is such a honor
Eric Garner selling ciggies
And the city took a father from the children's sent
A wish upon a star back cruising from a bruise
And steady moving out of harm's way, brothers wear a tarashay
Giving what the song take, pain of my forefathers
For a finger point when the moon larges
Coin two sided, it take two faces
When and if the gloom rising out of doom
Sayer watching all the troops ride in, horseback
Rorschach, in butterfly effect
The silence of the lambs and every night you gotta check
Checking with my spirit, Poppa dearest my protection
Giver of the blessings
Shiver with my head spin, delivering the message
Start within a crescent, barter when we destined
Destiny my reckoning the renaissance man
Hope sitting in my hands when I pray
Dance from a shame of my cancerous ways
Give a damn what they say about a nigga
Fade in the shade, all the days I was easily triggered
Treason is bitter
Bitter like the colon that I chew for a minute
Naval to the toe, in the dome, let it sit
When it roam in the zone, this is it
Won't be coming back for a visit
I'm on one, come on, son, onward
Busy sipping tall ones
Only thing I'm missing is my mom's touch
I don't wanna go back to where I was lost
When I wouldn't call, when I wasn't me
Out of touch with God, I was harboring the flaws, osmosis
Volume two, got a stretch when the globe spin
Big little bonafide, globetrotter, shot caller I'm chockling
Don't nobody know him
Outspoken the rest is unspoken, frozen
What's time when you dwelling all alone broken?
My emotions
I suppose I'll give it all to the ocean
Wash my sins away for the moment
Plant the seed, let it grow, make atonement
Count crows whether it's silver or gold
Big bold lettering, treasure never getting sold
Switch roles from the caretaker to the truth sayer
Score a goal, I'm a risk taker
Prophet and a savior, not the same, I'm a king baby
Call me king Navy sitting on the throne
I'm an equal, not bone apart, a part of growing old
It's a part of growing old
In and out the flames, jumping in and out the water
Both my feet up over earth 'cause living life is such a honor
Honor