

# Ritual

Navy Blue

Minding my business, tryna die of old age  
It ain't strange, we arrive with no name given  
So vain, John and Alice Coltrane  
Kinda love don't stay, "Kick, Push", Lupe  
Do pray, lose faith, gain heart  
Two face, same marks  
My fate, not yours  
All praise, matriarch  
All day, sit alone  
Couldn't tell the two apart, giving all a nigga got  
Bleeding in a hidden spot  
Need what a nigga forgot, gin, tonic on the rocks  
Spliff with the grabba  
Dismissive, it's behind us  
Been my own rival  
Head up underwater, David Edgar with the goggles  
A 9 like Ronaldo  
Navy been a baller like Carlos Tévez  
Mama, je t'aime, claro  
Only question left is what to do with all the sorrow  
Dorado with the avocado, habichuelas on the arroz  
Do you follow?  
Can't swallow or bellow  
Horse hair on the cello, long notes to the dead rose  
Cornrows, do the shimmy and the zigzag  
All tied up, know karma got the last laugh  
Skin color of an Aztec  
Madness approach, real slower, the snail speed  
Sloth, all hail greed  
Sinbad, seen all seven seas  
By all means, do what you got to do  
It's blue, the true me  
Cluse, reeking of perfume  
To move brief is what I promise to do  
I move these, the desolate monsoon  
That ravage all that was in it's path, another full moon  
In the sky, not a calm ride  
The journey to the tune  
Who am I kidding?  
You could give a man a fish, or you could teach him how to get 'em  
I got rhythm, I got spirit, I got wisdom  
Got kingdom, went last minute another victim  
Fear no man, get with the program  
Southern California sun, my papa was a trojan  
Had to hit the Heisman, Reggie Bush flying  
Flipping in the endzone, jersey number five, lucky number four  
This is do or die  
Seen it all before, see the torture in my eyes  
Hushpuppies with the fish fry  
Jealous niggas watching, they'll say a nigga big time  
My brother ain't like shit, he was staying inside  
I ain't like shit either, I was smoking three-five, in one sitting  
Give a nigga ten minutes, clock ticking  
Runtz with the perfect mixture  
Boy was I addicted  
It's all in the ritual, it's typical to risk it  
It's typical to risk it, boy was I addicted

It's all in the ritual