

## Clairvoyant

OmenXIII

Every day I wake up, I just don't know what to do next  
I see the results of what the industry has done again  
Lotta lazy rappers bendin' backwards for a richer man  
Same ones wanna pop and flex a check that they ain't even get  
I make my own money, my own lyrics, and my own content  
Why you think I'm so content? Why you think I rap like this?  
Can't nobody stop me, can't no one control me  
People really hate me 'cause still don't nobody own me  
They can't keep me quiet, still I move in silence  
I don't feel defiant, bitch, I feel like Midas  
Touch that track it make some racks, don't have to lift my eyel  
ids  
You can kill with kindness, bitch, I kill with violence  
Even in the underground I still seem to be risin'  
I look up, I don't look down, no need to see them dyin'  
I just need some liquor, and I need to get higher  
Rollin' up another blunt, I'm smokin' while we ridin'

While we ridin', ridin', smokin', smokin'  
Yeah, we ridin', ridin', smokin', smokin', huh  
Yeah, we rollin', rollin', smokin', smokin'  
Yeah, we rollin', rollin', smokin', smokin', huh