Moonstone

OmenXIII

Moonstone gem hanging down off my neck
Obsidian crystal hanging right next to that
Slipping through the cracks when I see the smoke dance
A little peace of mind at the bottom of the glass
A little piece of mine, they just call it rap
But what the fuck is rap? I been steady calling it facts
Now, all of a sudden they believe in the kid on the track
I know it seem wack, but it be like that
Yeah, yeah, yeah, it be it like that
See the world for what it is so I can't even be mad
Everybody wants a piece that they can get their hands on
I've seen too many people 'round me change for the bands
Life's what you want but sometimes it's tough
I remember last year, when I was stuck
Now the money's coming in but it's never enough
And there's people coming round but I can't even trust 'em

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