

Umar be paintin' wars just lookin' from different origins  
Everything American is foreign  
Everything embarrassing is boring  
My grill is George Foreman  
My head is less horsemen  
It's more stormin' Norman  
I'm stuck in '86 and '97  
I'm tryna see a failure as a lesson  
I'm tryna see the morning as a blessin'  
I'm stressin' less lately  
Second guessin' texts to my baby  
I do not have a baby  
I do not have a lazy bone in my body  
I have a million hobbies  
I'm busy, I'm crazy, I'm wishin' on a star  
I hope this letter reaches you wherever you are  
Over and out

To whom it may concern  
I regret that you have learned of my demise  
I hope that you, the reader, know that I the writer  
Took the time to take this moment to relay a message sent from the former I  
To all my loved ones, who above all else, please forward this accordingly  
Dear first name  
It looks as though I have passed on to a different place  
If I should return here with a different face  
Erase my browser history  
And gift to me my items where we last discussed  
Send back the remainders, my retainers will take half as much  
And after thus  
Tell my kids the following exactly  
My offspring: the government was after me  
So after me  
The work I have begun, you have been burdened to accomplish  
Godspeed to you  
I shall observe your progress  
I promise that it's worth it  
The set-up is now perfect  
Thank you reader  
I need not for you to be believer, just receiver  
And if there comes a time when you are asked about the previous  
Write out the proceeding and then leave with this

I admit I thought I'd never have to see you again  
I now recognize the need so I'll reach for a pen  
No need to defend  
'Cause in the end you know what happened  
I was tired of yelling to no reaction  
I saw a way forward and I grabbed it  
So here's a fact for your satisfaction  
I learned a bunch of really awful habits  
And y'all assumed that I was AWOL  
I'm here to play ball  
It's tough 'cause I convinced myself I hate y'all  
I need to know when I'm home that I'll be back in the fold  
It felt lousy, watchin' y'all carry on without me