

Almost

Propaganda

I'm afraid
Well let me say I stay so close
That the best that I'll ever be is almost
The biggest opener, the most famous no-namer
And what he coulda been—
Really dope were he been
Almost the greatest
Grammy-nominated
Any and all accolades seemed to evade him
It never let it shade him
Fame wasn't the aim
But what remained essential
Was reaching full potential
And speaking to the mental of as many who would listen
I stuffed the bars as full as I could with real wisdom
"Prop — he was so close
He was finna pop
We all knew when the next project dropped"
There was so much buzz
There was so much love
Tour plans
Marketing plans
Interviews, SoundScans
So close
Happening any day now, proper
Preparation with the patience
Was the foundation laid down

Almost, almost
Right there
So close I could see it, but it's—
Almost
So close
It's right there
I stay reaching, but I only seem to grab air
It's not fair
It's close
It feels like God's will for me is — almost
I give thanks for what matters most
I'm so afraid what they'll say of me is almost

Homie you're almost, yeah almost
I feel like my whole life is just
But then again, all the times that I didn't win
A bad wave had me floating on the wrong boat
We was almost a thing
Almost a fling
A summertime single night changed your whole life stream
Sucka for some melanin made at the equator
The shades and shapes
The dance and tastes
And you be so convinced this is it—
Finna be lit
You be like:
"Aye, Creator — why you being such a hater?"
Wait...
But the fight start

The poetry of Rumi
Failed to prepare me
For thrown plates of sushi
But if all I knew or seen was dysfunction
Then all that was normal at this junction
I needed saving from myself
My cravings are broke
Because the only thing that saved me
Was maybe an almost

Almost
Right there
Close call - better thank God for
Almost
Was so close
Was right there
A short fall 'bout to almost risk it all
You want a bad "yes"
Or a good "no"?
Close call - better thank God for
Almost
I give thanks for what matters most
My whole life could've changed, homie-
Almost