

Calibrate

Propaganda

Let me be real wit' you, like
Like I'm never not real wit' you
Yo

I be standing in the mirror, thinkin' 'bout my life phases
Practicin' sayin' phrases like "I'm wrong," "I'm sorry," "I love you"
I'm down for that duo, but wisdom hidin' in my smile lines
Promise very little worth losin', really over
I remember in them days up under the lustful gaze
Of the sun of the mornin', lookin' like props, that easy come up
But I was thinkin' my ways was anything less than praise
To the God of thunder, lightning, and wonder, funny
I might have been self-defeating, self-misleading
Missin' hang time, afraid to miss meetings, huh
And beef was so childish, take a breath, get some rest
You ain't careful, you might find yourself mad at they success
Your friends get the winnin', and you all up in yo' feelings
Pickin' fights with real ones knowin' they slim pickings
How many day ones you lost over something dumb?
Pick up that phone, call your loved ones

Calibrate, calibrate, you see that Cali sunset? (Huh)
What we fightin' for? (Yeah) Are we done yet?
Calibrate, calibrate, hear the roll of the thunder
The sky is too beautiful to fight under
Boy, calibrate, calibrate, there's so much to celebrate (Yeah)
So much to celebrate
Boy, calibrate, set it straight, calibrate, set it straight
Calibrate, get it right, calibrate, set it straight, calibrate

Take your time, boy, get it straight (Yeah)
Take a road trip, shores of the Cali state
I ain't say deny the pain, denial's a long river
That's a dad joke, but hell, that's my dad's quote
It stuck with me, me and him could've been in the same boat
Makin' the best out of ruin for my own doin'
I speak no ill of him, trauma was super real for him
PTS and Jim Crow from Vietnam and killin', uh
But it left a mark (Yeah), it could have been worse, though
He supported my art, gift and a curse, though
Sometimes I take him for granted, same way he took my mama's loyalty
Sometimes I can't even manage to enter his texts about the Lakers
Or somethin' silly like, "When you bringin' my grandkids to see me?"
My stepmama from the Philippines so we finna be eatin', gee
It's hard to find the patience to go chill and watch TV
And knowin' I'ma regret it when he's done breathin', huh

(Regret when he's done breathin')
Knowin' I'ma regret it when he's done breathin' (When he's done breathin')
Yeah

Calibrate, calibrate, you see that Cali sunset? (Huh)
What we fightin' for? (Yeah) Are we done yet?
Calibrate, calibrate, hear the roll of the thunder
The sky is too beautiful to fight under
Boy, calibrate, calibrate, there's so much to celebrate (So much to celebrat
e)

So much to celebrate
Boy, calibrate, set it straight, calibrate, set it straight
Calibrate, get it right, calibrate, set it straight, calibrate

What we fighting for? Are we done yet?
Calibrate (Uh-uh, yeah)
The sky is too beautiful to fight under, boy, calibrate (The sky is too beautiful to fight under)
So much to celebrate (What are we gonna do?)
You might regret it in the long run
What are we fightin' for? Are we done yet?
Calibrate (No, no, no, no, calibrate)
The sky is too beautiful to fight under, boy, calibrate (Make it worth it)
So much to celebrate
Just calibrate, calibrate
Calibrate, calibrate (Calibrate)
Ayy
Ooh, ooh (Calibrate)
Oh, oh (Calibrate)
(This has been an L's production)