

Passion Project

Propaganda

It's very necessary
Look, look

Passion project – had passion in the projects
Something out of nothing, had to fashion me an object
Old-fashioned, making magic out of logic
Joy out of tragic
Never passive about the process
Runnin' past the deacon, asking Jesus to keep the secrets
At least until the weekend
Practice what I'm preaching
Yes means yes – gotta say it like you mean it
Don't know where to begin, see the story, it deepens
Nothing permanent but life beyond the firmament
Verse like a tournament
Distracted by bread and services
Indulged in an escape – offset feelings we burdened with
Self-determinate struggle is how you earn the gift
For certain kids – transactional or transcendent
Do it for the 'Gram? Nah, man, listen:
This is for my descendants – this is not fan fiction
This for my descendants – not fan fiction
Get it?

I get it – I wish they'd learn to listen, though
I'm finna go invest a million blessings in my children, though
Change the direction – effective as penicillin, yo
Progeny will probably repeat these syllables
Finna pull the hard drive out the Sentinel
Wires and all – literal connections to Interpol
I got dunngaun in dinner bowls
Perfect starch creases in my denim
Or my linen, bro
Practice made diligence
I know a couple younglings offended by your insolence
They inherited the passion that me and Still passed 'em
No love inside them drums like how Sean P had 'em
Y'all flash-in-a-pan rappers had them kids cynical
Lackin' in factors that matter after physical
Shatters – and all that's left is remembrance and essence
Impact over acceptance
I wish they'd learn to get it

Project passion – before you get it, go perfect rappin'
Invest half in studies and the other half in gassin'
I'm spazzin' 'til I'm havin' every fan hands-clappin'
But I ain't tryna catch a cap – 'cause that can happen
I coulda been a has-been
After I pushed a classic outta my ass, dodging the trash up in the trash bin
But I kept lappin' – track after track, bettin' better
Even if they wouldn't listen after that
I couldn't say I mastered rap – but I got my masters back
Matter fact – I got all of my tracks' masters mastered
Bastards – forgettin' the forefathers that birthed them
Rappers after the plaques? I'm back to earth them
Serve them
More than the Lord in Baptist churches

Versus the Lord that pours out of this wordsmith
Perfect is a stretch...
But I have been
Minus dropping classics -
But should I say: my passion projects

Passion projects