

# The Possibility

Propaganda

We was at the Ten in La Siennaca  
Tucking my cousin's indica  
About to get cuffed up  
But ducking the trip to Alphaba  
Bunch of rappers just rapping about rapping  
Your ancestors is asking when you finna tap in  
Name recognition wasn't worried bro  
We was cool with being L.A Deep cuts  
A sweet James Bergonaugh  
Outside tossing bomber jackets on barbed wire  
The clack clack the iron lack practicing wild style  
Ditching school to hop buses to dog town  
To hop over fences to drop in empty pools  
Disappointed school counselor  
What is all this amount to?  
Y'all so talented why you out here?  
Is this seriously what y'all trying to be?  
We like  
We can't aim at what we can't see  
We like  
No categories for what we all dream  
We like  
Your whole system is just one big scheme  
We like  
Our big homies yell what's the lick read  
We like  
If we don't make it, we know that's on me  
I'm like  
It was not a lack of trying  
But lack of ample examples  
And very small samples of the population  
With prophetic imagination  
Challenging the limits of all  
I thought of Jason  
Every Neo needs a Morpheus  
More than one Obi-wan  
My goal is to become one in all my albums  
You just another rapper  
I know what you finna say  
I'm a Poet Cuz  
Published author  
Call me Ernes Slimmingway  
Bars got me to the congress  
Taking about climate change  
Chuck Taylors communicated how I'm made  
I'm still living proof of Grace  
Word to Dax and Zane  
A breathing receipt of that you can do the same  
Don't believe me  
Keep streaming  
I'll help you see it  
I keep affirming you nerds until you believe it  
The future is yours  
It's up to you to keep it  
The world's exactly the product of how you leave it  
Letting go of the person you wish to be  
And embracing innate greatness

Imagine the possibility  
Yeah, imagine the possibility, y'all  
Imagine the Possibility