

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