Checking on my Twitter feed, I throw a couple seeds in Hope you fucking feast food for your thoughts, boss A dime a dozen The naked truth like dimes on a King cover Demarcus Cousin, I couldn't cover unkindess Feeling a couple comments they come with, I'm your higness Respect that where your chest at lioness? They blank it out Then remember when you banking out Testing me like Apollo, ain't no clowns in house You see this tiger crouched 'bout to pounce on 'em Plan B's for the morning after In mourning for those that gave in too early and living dorment I'm feeling like the doorman, they all open for me I walk right through, the view of 100 stories In despair I rise like Ware No matter the breaks, stairs I'm climbing 'em Ferris Wheels, unlike stationary, we move on Forget what you'll never know, just know I'm the Don Dada that got you bothered, Korea and Obama I'm the threat to your persona of being I'll But you wanna be still, enjoy your meals In Osaka with my Ahk I'm just a rapper though Sacrifices that you'll never know Like love and friends and my kin stressing me about my ends To no end until I cop a Benz with rims But you'll never know

Yeah, they'll never understand the sacrifices Just now when we shop we don't ask the prices We look good too 'em, but it's double-sided No complaints just as long as the money piling Grinding, no breaks on this interstate Niggas ain't participate, can't get a plate Crooked nigga all my life, finally got it straight Took a nigga all his life, finally got a steak Never understand the process They speculate your lifestyle and don't account the losses Underestimate what it took to get it popping Like ain't almost lose my whole life on Slauson Looking forward never was an option Ended up running into everything besides it When everybody blinded to real life logic The ones we said were crazy, we the brightest stars shining

Yo - Soul
Still caught up in the rhapsody
Don't confuse my freedom of speech for apathy
I prefer words like empathy or absolutely
But actually, my extensive vocabulary is blashpemy
The more you know the more you wish you didn't
The more I saw the more I wish I didn't have to see
And I ain't chopping trees, just tryng to chop it up with you
I heard that they copping my content across the continent
The mic check 1-2's turned to checks I deposited
And ain't nothing wrong with checking into colleges
All in all, know it adds up, staying positive
That's common sense, like water for chocolate

Riding high with my dawgs, man, y'all tried to top it I kept the soul in the game, check your pulse Hit the beat with my flow I speak what I know, I reap what I sow Bear the fruits to my labor Diced pineapples on my rider, I'll see you later I'm onto bigger things, I can't do it mini anymore Labels say I'm more marketable than a grocery store Got some dollars on my fix, I ain't broke anymore And it seem like don't nobody know me no more Somebody said "Soul, did you sell your soul?" And I could say yes or no

But you never know
But you never know
But you never know...