

The Soul Pt. 4 - Soulful End

REASON

Soul

Please don't mistake my exposure for lack of greatness
I ain't mastered algorithms but mastered the flowin' statements
On my dreams, Tripadvisor show you how far you can take it
I got shit I never put out that's better than niggas' latest, yeah
This warm-up shit

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Check

I was the only TDE nigga, dreamed so heavy I heard jokes about me
"Sign to Mr. Cole," shit, I get the desire
Maybe in another life with a difference cause, could've flipped it and made it transpire

Wouldn't switch up the writing

Sent Ib so many emails, years later he know me

All the looks from him and Cole, you woulda thought them niggas owed me

"How you sleep on Reas', " my arrogance fading slowly

Arrogance any opp that'll try to step to the homies

They say I'm cook of the soul shit how I'm never missin'

Some days feel like the music and social's a separate business

The fuck shit get you props then lead to prospers

Belts gaining the notches

Headlines is filled with the hot takes and imposters

You niggas don't need Grammys, most of you niggas need Oscars

It's heavy that way

Some days I wonder if it'll ever go back to the greats

Not passing torches off a ego be they greatest mistakes

Never mistake opportunities for a handout

I thought shit was love, look how it panned out

Touring pickup trucks, Cooper Kupp, we took the Ram route

Hard to sit in shadows when I knew I was a standout (Flip it)

I was in garages cooking up before it panned out

Bloody knuckles, put it all like wrists, like "Fuck a handout"

Career sittin' still nigga, I been tryna stand out

Got fans from St. Louis to L.A., that's a ran route

Swear I'm done dying for this shit

I'm so tired of being martyred off too much food on my plate

I watched it fall apart

Life in every track, put every atom in the bars like it's long as y'all

Truth and honesty, that's been my calling card

Loyal to my calling card even when some niggas hate it

Homie need a loan and passin' bills like it's legislation

Showed my city you ain't never limited, like fuck a limitation

I done followed all the goats to get to greatness, fuck patience like -

Shit, patience I got some new beginnings comin'

I had drive, I broke free to get the engine runnin'

Love and appreciation, feel like niggas still my brothers

My spirit ain't perfect, I'm still healing from it

Soul, nigga

One take that bitch