

Hey, bitch  
Uh, uh-uh-uh  
Damn, uh, V-E-I-L  
Bitch, it's V-E-I-L

Bitch I ain't back from the dead  
Heaven sent me over  
N ima split the bread learned dat frum jehova  
My lungs catchin air so I'm thankful just  
N some more shit  
Got more ghetto gospel then rod in da ocean  
Still learning how to drive ride around ina o shit  
I'm playin I'm manifesting my nigga I'm joking  
We close cus my words striking shit like a potion  
I got poetry soakin in everyday like devotion

Still learning about buddha I got plenty good karma  
My homie spit quran it be havin me ponder  
Da raps w da beats reminiscent of kanye  
But I got hella jewish homies so it's just kinda  
I said I'm 1/1 if u needa reminders  
Veil don't fw no one in da stu where u find em  
N I ain't sweating nothing boy I trust divine timing  
But ian never been this fuckin hungry 4 shining

Tap in  
Know they hear da strain like what happened  
They is not da same nigga tap in