

Been in a daze since the ink hit the seam now  
I think it's time for me to play  
My runnin' days read the moment of me now  
I won't stop until I find a way home  
The summer's gaze gives me a tingling ease now  
Anticipate a veil of shade  
But the shade is a gift from the tree now  
I won't stop until I see the change I have made

Damn, it's been a while since nights we saw you  
Under the viaduct, if it's fire, run, run  
To everybody that look like us  
Who fam don't talk when they tired  
There's more than what meets your eyelids  
And live in the park just dyin' make you forget what you fight  
about  
Plus what good is that flight? You ain't flyin' out your entire  
house  
From Camry cars to the fancy, all without any dark kids in the  
train car  
Hustlin' candy bars to play basketball  
I still get nostalgic seein' houses that my family lost  
They wished upon a star, I caught it like I'm Randy Moss  
When granny fought for her property, she would turn down any co  
st  
I'm the grandson of Carl who lived across from the fosters  
Then fostered me to spread love through holiday poverty  
Hand-me-downs I was given, I thought they were bought for me  
A tale of two Chicagos, this gets confused commonly  
'Cause one, you're commemorated if you're the hot commodity  
I tried that invincible shit, but the principle is  
When there's niggas defendin' your wig, then it's a pendulum sh  
ift  
I tried to spend a lil' less like a minimalist  
But then I can confess that this gets harder the bigger you get