

## Duly Noted

Skyzoo

Duly noted and taking notes, even when I ain't realize I was doing so  
Didn't realize I was just remembering while I was figuring  
What all this was supposed to mean, and I mean  
The meaning behind it was what he said all this was worth  
All this was just so that there'd be some kinda meaning when mentioning me  
Or mentioning my brothers beside me, cause you see  
This all could've went another route  
This all could've just turned into turn on whatever  
And see the same turn that was predicted for when it was my turn, so I turned  
Turned into what I wasn't supposed to  
Turned into what everyone around us said we'd never get close to  
But I ain't turn cause I chose to, I turned cause yo I ain't have a choice  
Because a choice was made long ago  
That being something other than who and what was around us was the road I was taking  
They called it the road less traveled, I called it the only road I knew  
Cause I knew what my day ones didn't  
Call it privilege or call it blessings from the ceiling but it all was a given  
Without taking for granted what I was given, I was driven to a rhythm  
That said these mu'fuckas is waiting for you to lose your position, so watch how you pivot  
Watch how you scrimmage, watch who you team up with and what's their vision, you get it?  
Got it, and I ain't really do much I just, took a baton and ran with it  
The same way I ran with who was shoulder to shoulder with me  
Same view, same motive, same reasons for anyone to look our way and feel they know us  
But the only difference is I had someone to tell me when to hold up  
When to slow up, how to never let anyone speak on you before you get to show up  
You lead the dialogue, you're the leader, so always look people in the eye  
And never be afraid to ask or inquire unless you wanna run blind  
And never respect anyone who don't feel the same for you and your kind  
Celebrated, never tolerated, they'll either love it or hate it  
So this is about me doing the same, me knowing that

If I can do for mine what was done for me then I can sleep comfortably  
Because nothing won't be able to undo what I done did and same as it was for me  
And nah, this ain't about putting down one, just lifting up another  
This ain't about knocking those who ain't have who I had  
This is more about all them never forgetting what that was like  
And never wanting to repeat that type, never wanting to be that type, right  
This is thanks to mine before me  
And aiming to do the same for who came from off me  
Hands folded together to make this shit work  
That and more, but nothing less. Duly noted