

Esoteric

Skyzoo

Now everybody wanna rhyme like Sky
But won't admit that they was inspired by Sky, I'm like ahh well that's fine
Same way half of y'all was inspired by KA
But ain't say you was *NSYNC 'til your bye bye byes was given
It's keep away with a crown and a throne
Until it seems like the street lights surrounding your home
Is getting dimmer, leave it to the sound of a poem
To walk you back to the light or you can drown on your own
Learning lake Laniers is fine until you see me parting them
Brainiac outta the Stuy, Kadeem Harrison
In every Knick jersey you'd imagine, stuck in post traumatic
No rap sheet but ducking badges
Know it too well, while I was well on my way
I earth'ed whatever in fear of a skeleton trace
My sketch, while I'm alive I'm bucking to make it breathe
If I should die then my son will be baby Creed
My Aventus is based on my Savior Faire
And the smell of it's like my passenger here
Hearing all of the hearsay, following the spotters who dare made
A garden of Eden out a staircase
Picture a generational talent doing all the inspiring
And then they give your number to a Jonathan Isaac
A Penny for all your thoughts and all the thinking behind it
Put it back in my loafers and get back to my tithing

And the feeling is esoteric
Know it's love if I let y'all here it

Be in better spirits
Their cup runneth over if they see you ever near it
Celebrating with them in spite of what their intentions was
Mulling over bees with honey instead of vinegar
Wasting all of this honey doesn't fit me too well
But if you use vinegar then they remember the smell
Everything is for sale, I'll tell you what you can sell me
Turkey bacon, egg, and cheese on a roll, butter and jelly
25 years no pork, don't ever run me that
Type to hit a lavender tea with a royal honey pack
So now every fuck given is crowned
And the throne that I mentioned indented these grounds of mine

And then it's fine in and out the shoebox
Rolling two Philllies together, Nas said to call them ooh-wops
Busting off the roof outta fear of what was under you
Or tie 2 L's together to get your W
Back when me and Bundles was teammates
We both had a legacy view, so we could relate
Heard that it was visions of grandeur to wanna be great
Then we was at Sue's laughing at all that on the replay
And a year later was an open casket
And the True Religion he wore had Jehovah's accent
And the BlackBerry's was flicking with preloaded captions
And me and Lupe gave a hug in noble fashion
The squad knows it's whatever they need
Lord knows I'm just left to believe in all purpose
The flowers that be handed around is all surface
But all the ones looking the part is the ones working

And the whole top shake off the Jeep
The wind blow?, the crown heavy, it'll stay here with me, yea
So let it be known, let it be known
It's 4 seats max if I'm ever setting the tone