

Jazz in the Projects

Skyzoo

Open minded where the 24/7's will redefine it
You got enough army to bear arms with the timing
Hugging on a clock like you Ja Morant out the lining
In Vince Guaraldi climate, I'm just here for realignment
The straight and narrow path that was parallel to colliding
My Penny's on the gas but if I'm jumping out the ride then
I'm self-taught immune to the creases that they was hiding
I don't fold under confinement, at all
And all it take of us, is everything they take from us
Told us not to write down the recipes when they apron us
Leading us to cook without measuring was the gate for us
Keep that, and only at the repast can they plate with us
Mine was in a styrofoam I could box up to go with
Doubled it like how they come with two to dump a fo' (four) in
Never have, never will but I respect they way they code it
While still tryna talk them out their cherry Faygo motion
Ride with a motive, so when it's time shit at least you ain't die in the open

Open minded like the stores I described in the open
The closing remarks that left you
Deciding between a trip to Mecca or a trip to Bethel
In line with the heathens, and if it's like that, then shit it's like that
I got jazz vinyl older than civil rights acts
Pitch you a light pack

The good fight deep in the jungle where pistols will fight back
I show up late to a show they like "ayo where Spike at?"
The closest one without a bloodline all off how I does mine
Nightmares over Jakes when Snoop was calling them one time
But turned it up religiously
Breaking down the accents and all of the distance in between
Alone in this fight for power we Carlton Ridenhour
Fight the powers that be like MTV put bans around us
Yellow tape it like Off-White in this fight
Appreciation's like good work, it might have a pinch of flour, ha
In the 25th hour they told us what the key is now
Money power respect, you tryna turn the key around
Respect power and money based on what it adjust like
Serving base out the back, the building lean like an upright
Parents cool as Ron Carter
Jumping off the stoop will have you cosplaying Shawn Carter
Lucky lefty arm barter
The block mayor held mother sister tight and
Said "I hope you win the wars that you ain't tell no one you're fighting."
Reasons beyond measure we be measured in abundance
Effortless usually take all of the effort you can come with
Singing to choir been the move, no assumptions
The only thing that sounds better muted is the trumpet
And I'm left to the stick around and describe it and give it logic
Front row view of a project throughout the projects
Connected through the brownstones and English Tudor houses
In drop two doors where they would tutor you around it

Over jazz in the projects
You pull up a window
Five piece harmonies cuing up a tempo
Jazz in the projects
You pull up a window

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