

## Rocket Science

Skyzoo

Labeled me different from the jump  
When all I was here to do was jump in  
Outcast for not knowing what dumb is  
They say I'm OutKast with a corner store run in  
I listen to 3 Stacks and hope I'm what he fuck with  
I know I'm what he fuck with, never mind hoping  
Cause dope knows dope so as far as what the dope is  
It gets familiar, the memory stays  
No matter the time, no memory's vague  
So every memory saved  
Is recognition of the first time dipping  
It feel like the reason you started penning  
And I'm from the home of the skid marks, the Popeye big arms  
So me being the raw is all I was built for  
Growing in your attention while mine is growing hallow  
As I type this verse, I'm BBMing a model  
Or better yet, she BBMing me  
Sending me pictures of all that she wanna give to me  
Everything from after the shower to Louis Vuitton receipts  
Saying its a gift, and a gift whenever we meet  
And I'm trying to finish this record, but believe me  
She look like everything I expected, so I be knee deep  
ASAP, the beat on playback, I still got more to say  
And she can't change that, and I can't break that  
As broke as the rest be  
Swear what I write is all the shit that they left me

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I just tell em what my day is  
And they alike so they replay it  
I swear it's not rocket science  
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I swear it's not rocket science  
I just tell em what my day like  
And they alike so they know the date right

Never preached on a record, I just said what it be on a record  
And made em wanna believe on a record, anytime it's me on a record  
I par the bars and don't give em room to breathe on a record  
They saying that my ingenuity was designed for you to be  
So I be backpedaling going from you to me  
I'm still trying to believe in a hero  
But I keep aiming for where they be from the get-go  
And maybe mine alone, died alone, my hands was by the phone  
Like when Omar popped Brother Mouzone by the scroll  
And called like come get em, I'm all but done with em  
I was often who you loved when Paul was running with em  
Apologies, whatever it gotta be  
Pay that cost, and hope ya'll on the side of me  
And may that cost be no more than a proper fee  
Talking the influx, kidding you gotta be  
Shit is just outta me, I right my 24  
They say it's complicated but them hours is for the call  
Tell em I'm a 95 Nike ad, half cent dog  
Got all type of swag, double D Tyra with a wifey tag

Telling me the past is the past in the past frame  
Bitches be having babies over night, like what's your last name?  
Promise me you'll know it if it's ever you  
And not walk around thinking tumor's got the best of you

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I swear it's not rocket science, they think I'm probably lying  
If you forever been a fan, they say you probably biased  
I forever been the stamp of a higher climbing  
And they won't let you get a hand if you tryna find it  
But I'm in a room full of chargers  
Typing out my life for the starters  
And ever pair of sneakers is a part of it  
Contemplating becoming a martyr  
And if I'll even know it if it happens so regardless  
I swear it's not rocket science... not at all