

Something to Believe In

Skyzoo

I pray till the death of me
As long as there's breath in me
That God keeps blessing me
Even when the devil keeps testing me
To all my soldiers in the field
(It's yours) Run the marathon for the win
(It's yours) The world is yours and that's the reason
If that ain't something, I'll give you something to believe in

Something to believe in
Serenade a stimulus, running through a precinct
They sent my brother a check when he was doing a stretch
We laughed like fuck it if they're dumb enough then keep it
It's just the way you seen it, all these visions of grandeur
Call it what you needed, caught you lifting your hands up
All of us who reaching, back and forth how they panned us
All of this can be within arms reach if you stand up
Seated well, close enough where if you see a sale
You can reenact every latch down to the key itself
Beautifully attached 'til that latch tries to redeem itself
Cause copying keys turns to obvious leads
I done seen what it's coming with, when they was off the
Ground, pardon me how I be hovering, and making all these rounds
I be speaking for who come from it, straightening their crown
Ain't a speech in a discussion that can tame all this shit down
Word to wagers and amounts and aiming out for a gift box
We're a product of ziplocks, they're a product of tik toks
Clock ticking but not a tick on the wrist watch
In a space that's give and take like a pit stop
Know the whole scene from the match to the smoke screen
To the wings on the end of that cloud like Alfred Hitchcock
Cause everybody wants smoke 'til it comes with a halo
Rarely is it otherwise and rarely do they say so
Swear it made sense to everyone who admires it
They tell you play the bench but then show you the other side
Of it, neighborhood routine, habits get involved
And what happens next door turns to black and red 4s, Block
Full of em, but still it feels like a transition scene, gunning
Through traffic for what's meant to be
I intervene like the record stopped short before I hit repeat
Shit all we wanted was to hit repeat
Disbelief covering the room, smothered in the groove
Trapped inside a growth spurt, covered in cocoons, erratic
With your aim so your humbleness ensues, springing to your
Death bed, you're jumping up to lose, we were running up in Sue's
Swear it was Christmas Eve on the reach how we moved
Planning to clear a rack out, a piece, minimum
My minimum reads that, subliminal reach back
Envision a ki' rap
Adrenaline reacts, to being the top tier
Whether through experience or being you're not there
Me in a drop Jeep, the sweetest of box seats
The speakers is knock down, the diva is knock kneed
Calls for a parade, comador's ablaze
Crowd sing comfortably, harmonies in waves
Part of me is Mos Def, part of me is Mase
So my jewelry be on but my aura reek's of sage

Positives and black pride and all the shit I praise
Or hammers in the glove box that draw and then erase, \$20
On a bottle, so and so on a bird
One lead to the other, all that's missing is words
Tell them word, the ills from up the hill that I was privy to
How it all be coded but the scope in it be literal
Scope like what they be holding to see who'll remember you
Difference in agendas but you'd rather not remember, Believe
It like them telling you that all of this inflation
Is only gonna better you and all that you've been taking
And you choose to believe in it in honor of your patience
And they got what they need from you cause all it takes is something to believe in

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