

Wins of the Father

Skyzoo

Being proud goes both ways
Pride will be the death of who's left unless their approach change
It's like if you're approaching the bench, but all your hope stays
Views turn colorblind, rooms turn smoke grey
Thank God that I don't relate to them last two
But the first two is enough to replace you and that's the proof
That if you're idle long enough and you waiting to pass through
And they rewinding your remission, just please don't act new
It's front and center, the flute was in key to play the agenda
Following that tone, the roads sweet as a fender
The sound boy burial left to leave with the guilders
Count 1,000 grams like a cool breeze in the winter
Where your Gore's at? Screaming that good fight on the war path
Unless you got a body in the trunk, they don't award that
My Capricorn tendencies get in the ride, and shit intensifies
Small scope with bigger eyes

Call it wins of the father if you ever need a reason
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Call it wins of the father, you start it and they repeat it, what

Everybody halo get a little dirty sometimes
Repeat it for six straight and it makes your Sunday divine
The same ones who in the front will call the front a mirage
The same ones who want a verse will be who want your demise
Who wanna be a millionaire and then 100 more times?
My first hundred thou' felt like I was cutting the line
Guilt tripping with the scissors and with blood in my eyes
Couldn't tell whose it was and I wasn't surprised, ha
Surprise! Me and my family went to hell and back
My restaurant was a smash, and then it fell through the cracks
A buck twenty out the bank I can never retract
Long way from that first buck left in my lap
Swerving, money spilling and spilling purpose
Whole bag clean doesn't mean you ain't still nervous
My son saw me counting shit twice in front of a furnace
My pops went from serving the field to field service

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To my seed, may I lead you into no greed or evil
Belief coming like we in front of a steeple
May D'evils only show if a Snoop sample should reach you
And a hero's breaking down the heroics he had to sleep through
Indebted to you like how I'm indebted to the people
Serving double masters, all this cotton I done peaked through
Whatever this should lead to and the circuit we was giving up
'Til I'm done, promise nobody won't ever chitterling us

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