Yeah, that's perfect

8000 miles from home, still I hold it down for my folk Surrounded, by nothing but brown skin Nothing but love, from the village to the township My heart feels weak enough to give up Sometimes tears flow quicker than the river Smiles get thinner, mouths don't get dinner And somehow, we build houses even bigger Back home, my homie bought a Cadillac Out here, that's cash enough to bring the dead back My belly's empty, and not because it's Ramadan I simply lost my appetite seeing children starve That's what's really hard, not your silly bars Not your grill, not your car, not the pills you pop Marvin said it you better know what's going on and Life's a question, answer when the song ends Answer when the world ends, dancing so the earth spins If the music stops, we'll get planted in the dirt quick Word is they're talking 'bout us, they said we almost famous Guess I forgot about it when I got that plane ticket

More humble than he's ever been
Sun up on his golden skin
Feelin' something like a fugitive, something like a fugitive
Running from the old him
Represent enlightenment, forever young
Learning from the light within
Yeah, something like a fugitive, something like a fugitive
Running from the old him

Keep it rollin, yeah, Zilla, yeah

I never dreamed to be a rap star I never saved up for a fast car

But I did act selfish a bit, buy stupid shit, and waste the tools that I had Sold out shows, money in the bank, but my ego not swollen, at least I don't think

But who am I to say, you tell me have I changed

And if I have, I pray it's for the better, in Jesus' name

All Lord Krishna everything, smoking hash on the back waters, Kingfisher dri nk

Thinking bigger thoughts than you ever think, if you seen what I seen then you God damn better change

Donated thousands when the earthquake

Still I felt helpless in a higher place

Searching for a purpose when I'm buying drinks, buying clothes

Seein' people dyin' is getting kinda old

More humble than he's ever been

Sun up on his golden skin

Feelin' something like a fugitive, something like a fugitive

Running from the old him

Represent enlightenment, forever young

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Yeah, something like a fugitive, something like a fugitive

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