

PENNY

Sol

Penny for my thoughts cost money
Ready when the God come for me
You can bet the odds are against us
If livin' is an Art I'm the paintbrush

Everything I love look different now
Everything I was isn't in me now
Still a sinner no doubt - but I'm better deep down
So I wrote you this letter - I hope you get it somehow

Still livin' He Got Game, but now I'm playing the vet
Hall of Fame with a ring say my name with the best
You know I came for the rep, might have left with the check
But better bet I'll invest and keep the family fed

So I dance with the pen while paper burning
Feel like 1984 when the decades turning
2020 vision couldn't save us or motivate us
How you getting Greater when you afraid of your own neighbor?

The wrong Amazon burning - the wrong ICE melting
Singings songs sometimes feels slight selfish
When I see the shit my people deal with
I can only hope the music's healing help the children kill the villain

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Looking at the world thru my lens
Always felt different than my friends, no offense
Before I got lifted by the hands of my fans
It was still written with the pen I'm the man, I know I am!

Can't play a game of game of chicken when you dead
The game is so pimpish what they said?
So I'ma go get it - momma told me don't focus on on them chickens
Go live it - get vicious

Mo' digits, run numbers, they don't love us
So fuck em, they always want something
If I give em what they want, never leave alone
So I'm feeling like Marvin "What's Goin On?"

Black Star like Garvey I'm going home
Got me lifted like Marley, a Rolling Stone
No Jagger tho, more Jimmy with the swagger tho
Blow chimney's but don't have to smoke

Every summer we would scheme
It never cost money to dream, or think
Or so we thought, come pour a cup
Look at the world through my lens and I'll show you what's up

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