

Vanilla Sky

Statik Selektah

You know, Statik Selektah, uh
Young Gerald
Shout out Mike (Shout, shout)
Let's go (Statik Selektah)
Yeah

It's been a minute since I took some time to just chill and hit the lab alone
Normally tag-alongs tag along
So pardon me incase I babble on
No matter what beat that I'm rapping
Just give me a mic, turn the Apple on
Was doubting myself in the lab
I forgot who I was until I put the These Things Happen on
My demons are deep in the dark now
My angels are playing the harp now
I split it and break the cigar down
I'm chilling just playing my part now
We're ten thousand miles from the start now
We're ten thousand hours apart now
I trust myself, went with my instincts
I followed it, look what my heart found
2006 we taking Bart down
To downtown hittin' licks when it's dark out
Until I got locked up and caught now
With my bro like "O Brother, Where Art Thou?"
Fast forward and I'm a big star now
Spider-Man climbing the charts now
You don't put no fear in me
Nobody lyrically near to me making my heart pound
I know I'm highly unusual
I know sometimes I'm confusing you
Talking fast, hope I'm not losing you
Like "Rappidy-rappidy, bloo-doo-doo"
This industry's crazy if you only knew about half the shit they try to do to you
It's not many people who know me, like really the real me
There's only a few of you
Whole lot of yes-men around me
Telling me "Yeah, that shit's fire, bro"
Trust I can tell when you lying though
You work for me, you could get fired, bro
My phone ringing, I got a higher calling
I'm high but I'm tryna climb higher though
I work so much they thinking I'm a robot
Different, it's just how I'm wired though
50K just for the charter jet
Gulfstream, this ain't no started jet
Aim for the stars, see how far you get
But you ain't Drake, you ain't the Cartier
Followed the blueprints Shawn Carter set
Draw it out loud like an architect
But sometimes when I go compare myself
I feel like I ain't even started yet, fuck
Writing this verse while I'm pacing this rug
In it for life, ain't no faking it's love
They wonder why Gerald stays in the club

But if this shit gets you high then I'm taking this drug
Therapist said there's a hole in my chest
I hope one day I'll finally replace it with love
They said that this shit gon' come back to bite you
Be careful, karma's impatient instead

Had a dream, I'm a dreamer
When I focus on reality
Had a dream of living wealthy and making it big
I'm a dreamer
Had a dream of living wealthy and making it big
I'm a dreamer