

# Paper Plane

Steven Malcolm

Take off like a rocket about to ascend  
Up up and away  
Shout out to the pen, it's helping with rent  
It's making a way  
My family straight, just looked in the bank  
It's up and away  
Look up in the sky, no birds or planes  
Just me

They let me in the building  
I'm loving the feeling, man look at the growth  
Look at the shows, look at the merch  
Could drip up a pope  
How do I manage I tell 'em He gimme a vision I plan it  
Came from the gutter I'm black in America ain't no advantage

'Bout to go insane  
Load another one  
Me and all the gang  
I don't want the fame  
Heads in the clouds  
They chanting my name  
If I write it down  
Know it's going up, paper plane  
Back outside  
Buckle up for ride  
3 2 1 (Blastoff)

Me and Elon we been chillin' on Jupiter  
Plotting on Pluto  
I might go take me a trip around Saturn  
Man who knew I would be the one out the crew wit the flow  
And the mission and vision ramble the gang  
Apollo 45 feel like a tank  
Limit so divine never would sink  
Stay wit all my dogs and just to be frank  
I planted my feet  
He planted a seed  
I led by example  
He gave me a team  
Know when I rap they payin' a fee  
I swear I don't cap what I put on IG  
Most of my life I been hungry and humble  
Knowing that really kept me all on my Ps  
No one there really ain't no one like me  
Who you know holy but keep it hyfee

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Focused

Steven Seagal in a VHS  
Type me in it's coming wit a check  
Fruits of the grind feel like tech deck  
Kick flipping through the adversity  
Every since I drop The Second City  
They be knowing who behind the curtain  
Geez  
Finish the verse in one take call it a universe  
Father God made me this way breathing breath into bones out of dirt  
Born in this world but I'm not of this earth  
Fruit of the spirit you see it appear  
Remember the days  
I couldn't even afford  
Not even a pair  
Truth

Salt to the world  
Covered by the blood  
Apply the pressure  
Not good for your health  
I'm one of them ones  
Go get the stretcher  
You way too lazy  
Way too a-v-e-r-a-g-e  
I'm up like 2 3  
God I serve took me from A to B  
From uh who to who he  
From auto pilot to auto bot  
I been transformed pick a better plot  
Mind frame sort of like a slingshot  
I cock back then aim high  
Rock solid solely for the saints  
I put my life on the line solely for the mission  
Never been a better intuition  
I'm gone