

# Do Not QuESTion

Sylvan LaCue

Ain't nothin' nice  
I ain't finna tell ya how to get away with murda and shit  
This is South Florida

Product of a beach-filled snow cane, yeah  
Back when a nigga rocked road chains, yeah  
Folk count shirt, Nelly coke came, yeah  
Niggas ain't built that dope, main, yeah  
I'm product of a beach-filled snow cane, yeah  
Back when a nigga rocked road chains, yeah  
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Do not disturb, do not disturb  
Do not d... uh, do not disturb  
Do not d... shh, do not disturb  
Do not d... uh, oh you're disturbed

Damnit. You know what I need?  
You know who I need?  
Oh shit hahaha  
QuEST back

Back up in this bitch, with da lick read?  
Money and power, you either stand up a coward  
The prophecy, I am but a vessel of wisdom, philosophy  
God speed, caught in a bond[?] of Socrates  
Product of [?] whatever I believe  
I can see, light in these times, [?] life can bring  
Much more than what's given, with Florida be wisdom  
Be all you can vision [?]  
Niggas is hingin', their worries my prism  
Give me a reason, I'm ready to fill in for (combat)  
Run with the murder, how many these rappers think [?]  
I am enthralled, I don't know none of you all  
Remember so and so with the AHH  
No I don't recall, my mirror hall in the wall  
Holy competitor, my reflection's a predator  
No I'm not ahead of ya, no you're not a priority  
I'm in the sky, glory to God  
Tippin' through my temple, I'm blessed, hum-do-allah  
Made it through the jungle of Oz, what are the odds?  
When I saw I had a couple of cards I coulda drawn  
Funny how I led minds from following through the heart  
Madness, a million obstacles I've fought through  
Never been one to get hostile, life can cost you  
Sanity, but I'm not a fossil, I've been walked through  
False idols, I am not lost through all your costumes  
Lies, I can smell them through all my nostrils  
Fuck ass niggas  
Wanna be woke, cutthroat, ass niggas  
Too cool for school, new Renaissance  
Snooky ass, never seen a body hang  
Broke bass niggas  
I'm done not being mentioned  
I sat on the benches, senior year  
And listen, witness gave forgiveness

Plus - what I've done can never be measured  
I'm past whatever you half together  
The cash, the better, my ass is clever  
Nigga I figured it out, what this shit is about  
I've been the best since Momma told my ass get out the house  
Get the fuck up off the couch  
Calm down, ain't nobody seen it homie, it's cool  
Niggas couldn't see Jesus in the womb  
Don't compare us to nothing my allegiance never swoons  
I was taught never bite the hand that fed you from the spoon  
Bitch you ready for the doom, shit is getting critical though  
Come to find you niggas soundin' kinda pitiful bro  
Stay behind your bullshit triplet flows  
Niggas act like you did it before  
I done studied everybody from the Marshall to the Carter  
Put my lessons in the music, from the Son and through the Father  
Couldn't bother with you small-town-tryna-prove-yourself-niggas  
Be yourself niggas  
Don't ever QuESTion my hunger

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