

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
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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
Snooty 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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