

Magnified scripture ginger & lime my elixir
Gave up weed, pussy, liquor
I broke up with my bitch, regret the shit I promise I miss her
I took a flight on Valentine's & cooked her pasta for dinner
Forgive me God, I'm a sinner
I shoulda blown up 7 times already
I mean sure I got some accolades but what's potential when it's not recognized in its fullest scope?
Told myself some stories I couldn't cope
My nigga said you wake up every morning & make money off ya fans you coulda been out here with the homies selling dope
This 3bed 3bath with the Benz outside
I used to catch the metro
Mamma cooked up pork chops & pesto
I wrote the shit in Searching Sylvan had the underground reacting petro
Took a leap & told myself to let go
Slept on floors when all ya legends signed they life away & played the short route
I brought the Porsche out
Rental for the weekend had my niggas geeking
The bitch told me you should be up there with Cole & Kendrick
Yea, me & every other conscious nigga spitting baby what's the difference?
I used to dream about it
So much so a nigga schemed around it
The Roc was dished I passed it off like sub me in, I sought the dream & found it
Nothings ever what it seems I learned the lesson twice, was still astounded
Don't be so hard on ya self
You the truth plus you got God on yo side
Dust yourself & decide
I swear when underrated come up on my name I get to shaking my head
But fuck it
My arrogance was still quiet - a mental riot
I played the humble card cause my sense of self was a tyrant, I'm better
Than everybody the water was in the hydrant
I was gassed up, had to think outside of myself
Like that talent make you entitled fuck the pride in yourself
Chronicles of my subconscious findings
Tear jerker like the Birch of Simon
Mountains I was climbing took me to heights I was too afraid of flying
There go the sirens
Water in my lungs, Dr. Sebi on my list of fruits & vegetables
Sabotaging tendencies healing wasn't just medical
These programs, had a broham, roller coasting
Dragging my feet, like a slow jam. Mmm
A drink a gallon a day
So many tragedies I'm numb to all the foulest of ways
Let's hit the strip & get some gals in the wraith
I'm peace & love for the most part but my goon's'll put the pound to ya face
Like we'll take what's under ya gown & ya waste
I come around for the sake
Of holding it down for all of my homies abroad
I'm known it for it all, grace & love, hold ya applause
My coldest of flaws
I took a look & had to dissolve
But I ain't perfect
I'll fuck up again

But I'm worth it
Talk to the most high & dodge the serpent
But don't kill ya self, mistakes teach you lessons, remain in service