

Intro

Taylor Bennett

I want it more than yesterday and yes it's showing
I got a buss down Rollie, I was a bust down poet
Feel like when Spenzo dropped "Wife Her" man we all went global
Only nigga to go oval when they say circles can't stretch
Shit if I was really that nice, I wouldn't have all this shit
I wouldn't have all my friends I probably wouldn't have my-
Because if I ain't have music then I wouldn't exist
Vacate the stratosphere when I put these fumes to my lips
There was always soundtracks when I was losing my shit
Just for comfort or circumference on how high I could get
Or how far I could run, or how much I ain't know
Now I'm part of the show, not just the artist you know
How many favorite artists did you have and where did they go?
Moving these people's mouths like puppets and then watching them grow
And never letting them go
Geppetto Records on repeat, now watch the real Boy Glow
Nothing tougher than James Brown and Muddy Waters with dishes
Diana Ross in the kitchen, Poitier on television
The few freedoms we were given
So submissive to the picture that display when they deliver
In the streets it's makes a difference, see my skin shade and I quiver
I think the key to segregation is the lack of conversation
So it's fear perpetuation
To isolate our nation
Lil more paralyzed sedation, just be patient
But momma I'm a spaceship
They say I got a strong shot, come on Mah let me chase it
I want it more grade 6th know Junior High I stayed lit
Trying to find some tv characters that I'd relate with
Blame it all on D.W. Griffith & The Slave Ships
Real talk boy, I was made for this
The systematic structure, go ahead and put some waves in it
Cut back on these sugar drinks and drugs to raise a stable kid
Cause I don't want commercial vibes, just marathon the way we lived
Said, I don't want commercial vibes, just marathon the way we lived

I don't wanna go home at night, let's sing more rock n roll
Don't tell me this is not my type, please don't speak in codes again
Gucci Mane Zone 6 that's right, turn me up and smoke again
Frankie Valli in my head screaming, Oh, what a night it's been
Frankie Lymon, I'm such a fool, but I'll fall in love again
Cause all my life I was only waiting on this moment... to arrive (again)
Back in the days when I was young, I'm not a kid anymore
Sometimes I sit and wish I was a kid again
So if I'm not back again sometime tomorrow...
Ooh, child... some things never change, that's just the way it is

The air is poison, I sing softly, tread lightly
Call me anything but dismissive or passive aggressive
Focus on movements, not the symbols or message
Yes, I confess, God moves through these vessels
Vest-less, restless, from 79th to Teslas, you cannot manifest this
Thats why it's a hard concept for artist & movie directors
You cannot project or protect the message or The Messenger
See, that's not a job for Him and Her
Thoughts of adding colors to black and white pictures just made it hurt
We all wanna leave our mark on this Earth so we could live forever

I use to want that too, but with that life I can't have Heaven
See I was tripping, overstepping, trying to reach what I saw referenced
Thinking lessons were not lectures and these diamonds do come with pressure
All the extras have to exit, I got purpose I got blessings
And I want y'all to get the message