

Yeah, yeah

Of course she grabs hair that grows towards heaven  
Pleasure in possession, melding  
Black hole she fell in  
Well then, every other year, I'm shedding  
Core element, delicate  
Contained in curios and cabinets  
Black china, no embellishment  
Nobody really getting over, it's all relative  
Ahead of my time since '99  
Disciplined development  
Jealous God, well at odds  
Spilling out the shell I'm in, fella  
Don't sell daddy no whiskey  
Miss me not  
My cologne been autumn's rot  
From locks to socks, envelopment  
Babylon medicine, wretch  
Projectile, head first  
Innocent step, felt all out the loot  
Still feeling woozy, been the moodiest  
Miss me with Yakubian news  
Many moons, pen where I been and where I move, marooned  
Grew peculiar and wild, style cast shadow like sundial, ta-dow

We had fun on that Super Nintendo  
Sunday services, blew church out the window  
We was done, finger guns to our temples  
We had fun on that Super Nintendo  
Toweled the door, blew church out the window  
We was done, finger guns to our temple

We had a time, don't let 'em say different  
We was drunk and high watching Intervention  
We was just happy to be outside when our peoples was in prisons of all types  
We was just livin'  
It's easy now to talk about wrong and right, we was just livin'  
It's easy now that you know the price, we was just runnin' and rippin'  
Hands full of life, it's hard to explain if you (Raasclaat)  
Never mind all that, just put the money in the hat  
Rewind my old raps, wondering where that brother's at  
Mom's half deaf, still sharp but starting to forget  
Repeating herself, retracing our steps  
Used to be up late pacing, now she sleep like the dead  
I passed out on the couch, dreams like lead

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