

PROSPER

Tobe Nwigwe

May you prosper as your soul prospers
May your heart forever be in posture
To receive the mercy
And the glory from above

Ouu

I spoke to Yahweh I've been meditating
He told me that heaven's waiting I told him I'm hesitating on some thangs
He told me kinfolk don't be foolish get your mind right
You finite and all that procrastinating going to keep you chained to the mindset of the folk the be less fortunate cause they love conforming with a group that be in low frequencies
And I know when people see my authenticity it's hard to conceive that's one of my biggest idiosyncrasies
That means peculiar behavior don't Google it
I'ma save you the time it take you to look it up the flow done evaporated
I sure hate it that war rages in places where they got the key but they still stuck in the trap

Facts

It is something that we say when being trendy
Seems complimentary but most of them statements still be empty I paint pictures like DaVinci with the word that be in me and my hands paint pictures to don't be thinking I'm friendly

Lord, have mercy on my soul
I come from where most don't go
I pray my dogs make it home
To see a King sit on the throne
And kill it

Ouu

Hol' up, switch it, up
If you, broke, go get bucks
Leave them chicken-heads alone, let them cluck
And I do beats bad boy word to, Puff
Ouu, I got the sauce like Sosa
Every bar I spit potent like cocaina
Fat my queen and my hermosa
Touch her bullet's air out the holster
Ouu, stock all in the hood I'm a shareholder
I'm the dooki don't behoove me to compare odors
Out the gutter mother carried me on bare shoulders
And all my bars stay up in your head like hair rollers
Ouu, yup, yup go and keep 'em in
Especially when you deep off in that Benz with your dividends
Tucked all in your pocket with that rocket closer than your kin
And you known to cock it and turning the lock this just depends
On whoever trying to trouble you ain't have the heart to say less
I say the hating got the W
Struggle to, find a brother who completes the puzzle to
How to test and trouble you, this is for all the mothers who
Had a son like me that was hard-headed
'Til I found out some corners I bend got hard edges
Between the rock and the hard place the hard lesson
Is to put your faith in the rock and not disregard Heaven

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