

Shall I Continue?

TOBi

I prayed for sunny days
The farmer prayed for rain
The tree that gave me shade
Stood in my neighbours way
So what that tells me is stick to the plan
Cuz what's good for you may not be good for them

Look
I call it soul music cuz it come from it
I put my soul thru it I been growing from it
I built a safe space for the real
To air out they feelings and still kill
Love to my exes I swear it's no hard feelings at all
Grey Goose spilling and Goose got me here Spilling these thoughts
Ya favorite rapper a fraud I know its hard to admit it
I hate listening to garb' that shit carcinogenic
So I gotta Breathe Stretch Shake
Notification OFF
Notice I make mistakes embrace it
No I didn't Take no loss
Most of these haters moving foul, this shit is flagrant aww
I'm not just here just for the crown I'm here to take it all
I know my brotha looking down on me
Is you proud of me?
I eat the beat and gold came outta me
This shit alchemy
The king of this and that's undoubtedly, I'm wiggling out
I'm a different league so throwing shots me a miss entirely
Ask you questions, second guess you
It's funny how I brought the pencil out cuz life a test you
The things you didn't like about yourself what make you special
Its funny now I'm older got me tracing elements to elementary yeah
I'm Back in my bag Ready to go
Moving and moving and every step
Feel like I'm gaining control (mmmhmm)
My head in the sky, my feet in the soil
Unlimited growth (hmm)
You do or you don't
They don't want smoke Not even the roach
I'm light as a feather and heavy as dope
Baby I'm both
Can I keep going?
'88 Jordan '96 Hov '21 TOBz
That's how I'm feeling so that's how it goes
Can I keep Going?
This rap shit is a bad bitch
Yeah Honey I'm home
I'm keeping it coming
She keeping it going AYE
These skeletons in my closet
The throw me confetti
They welcome me home
Let it be known babe
Let it be known aye
I stepped in the building the heir to the throne
Top 5 when I exit the door
Ms Cleo you should already know

Ms Cleo you should already know!
Don't gain the world by losing your soul
Keep it in tow brother
Long roads I rode em alone
Still on my own brother
The heaviest flows
Flood water till the levy was broke
Ante prime meridian with it
Thats All day all night on you Hoes
Can I Keep...?
Dropping a bomb aye
We keep it calm
You keep it comical
I'm good with the Math, good with the English class
I know where the commas go
Name on a paper It's "Murder she wrote"
Living fast, so I'm sipping it slow
Penning a letter sincerely the goat
"Yours Truly" when I finish the quote
I'm good with them hands a damn masseuse
He talking tough but really a scrub
Damn if only his mama knew
Thong song these boys is all ass aww man what's wrong with you
I won't do a song with youuuu
Even If you had a bomb with you
I only come with essentials
Y'all niggas Comedy Central
Too used to riding the bench
Too used To Hiding the stench
Gave her the d and it hit like a sedative
You me and her in the room plus the elephant
We know the truth but ain't nobody telling it
How you dare gon insult my intelligence
Aim for they heart
Came from the dark
Fuck it a brother be shining tho
Smoking that spinach until the inside of my head be spinning Kaleidoscope
Body the beat then body the audio gotta
Then tell it adios
Maucauley Caulkin and the throne is my home
What that mean?
Boy I'm all alone
Raps on point no Calderon
Back in the days, that's back int he days
And If you was there you would already know eh
Shall I continue?
Can I Keep Going?
Champagne spilling, I'm that realer I been a boss
The timid boy who grew with the little voice and bloomed
Still deep in the jungle, my mouth got me in trouble
My circle tight as a huddle
I built the house from he rubble
Thick Mrs. wanna lay and then cuddle
Like NBA I'm Finn play in the bubble
Hit from the back and I'm making it tremor
I only learned to keep shit on the humble, keep it a hundo
Pillow talking Finn get you in trouble
These the rules from the schools to the jungles
Battles and wars scrapping for yours
We turned out high school hallways into Carnegie hall
Ass clap man that's a round of applause
Backpack full of madness of course
100 bars if we happen to cross

What you think that the family for?
She love you when you comfy in your own skin
That's what separate the boys from the grown men
I shot my shot, both hands, close range
And everything else was go in... you feel me
I shot my shot close range, both hands
And everything else was go in...

Can I keep going?
Shall I continue?