

Phoenix In Exile

Ty Brasel

One time from the east to the west side
Yeah yeah
They just seen young T on the rise
I'm a Phoenix in exile
Giving game from the pretense to the next life
Penalty on the defense we moved up
Look at me big stage with the candle, uh huh
Light up the city in smoke like Camel
Stick to the route Antwan Randle stay
Stick to the blueprint
Never stop troubleshooting tuning
New modern maestro with the composition
Antidote my wrote for the soul soothing
Medicinal take the pencil
To pinnacle on my pedestal cooling
Yeah, yeah
Step on the premises pedaling heaven sent melody sentences Grooving yeah
Yahweh co-signed the movement
If I die too soon then
Thank God for the day metro booming
Ray Charles "Hit The Road Jack", we zooming
Uh uh on the tour bus, like G5
Open doors up like suicide
Out of orbit, Atmos free sky
I'm a Phoenix in exile
Look where we at now
Yea yea yea

Look in the sky see me in smoke
Look how I rose up from the dust
Phoenix in exile look below, oh oh
Came a long way I ain't done though
I got something to say check the envelope uh huh
Music for the soul I'm a connoisseur
Holy Father look over after close
They wanna shoot me down they Galaxian pros
Yeah yeah yeah
And I'm a pastor with the chaplain clothes
God told me to speak the word
But the mass turn for the idol though
Yeah, but still I'ma let it flow, yeah yeah
One time for you
Yeah yeah, one time for you
One time for you
Yeah yeah yeah

Yeah one time from the south to the north side
Yeah yeah
They just seen Young T on the rise
From the sidelines, now we go worldwide
All the wait worthwhile
That'll reverse pride
All that patience paying payments monthly
Patience humble dummy
Key to success that's ancient knowledge
That read
Have faith God watching on me

Have peace your sins been released
Beat with regrets past hurt me Tyler
Beat on my chest have mercy Father
Freedom oppressed can't right my wrongs
Being oppressed can't keep you down
I found peace in Heaven's house
Singing wisdom, Lauryn Hill
Enemy kill he Quenton film
Dodging opps like Le'Veon Bell
Holy soul it's not for sale
Holyfield I'm in the ring
Fighting for the holy grail
Parking lot I'm going up levels
Look like a Phoenix in the air
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Look in the sky see me in smoke
Look how I rose up from the dust
Phoenix in exile look below, oh oh
Came a long way I ain't done though
Yeah, yeah I got something to say check the envelope
Music for the soul I'm a connoisseur
Holy Father look over after close
They wanna shoot me down they Galaxian pros
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
And I'm a pastor with the chaplain clothes
God told me to speak the word
But the mass turn for the idol though
Yeah But still I'ma let it flow, yeah yeah
One time for you