

Young T

Ty Brasel

Look ma I'm poppin now
Your son is on the airwaves, Okay
Kid prodigy, spit prophecy, now I'm profiting
When I speak my piece of mind
Young prophet prospering
And I shine gold link
And I hold the light
And I light the path until we free, Yeah

Uh, look
Young T, with God flow
Back at with the soul food
Chef like Emerald look my stock rose
That's MVP rose in Chicago
How I make plays, but if it all falls down
And I fall off will they still love me
Or curse my name
That's why I stay low key now
I don't know who for me and
Who forging allegiance with me now
Look they just pushed me to the edge
But I think I found some peace now
Most nights I isolate and
Write my pain for the world to see now
Come see now, for real
In this 4 corner room all alone
Sacrificed my sanity just to give you
All of me on every song
And if I never get another chance
To speak to you
Just know, I'll still be here with you
Even when I'm gone

Look ma I'm poppin now
Your son is on the airwaves, okay
Kid prodigy spit prophecy no apology
When I speak my piece of mind
That might break chains
I hold the torch for Elohim
God part the sea and I light the path
Until we free come follow me yeah
We going high now, see the airplanes
We going high now, we going high now
We going high now see the airplanes yeah
Jesus piece, God son
Rosegold, shine on
Young T, God son
Gold soul, shine on

Aye Yo what up J

Brasel... what up man I was just checking in on you bro... I haven't heard from you in minute

Yea man my bad bro it's... it's been a lot going on lately... I'm just tryna stay level you know what I mean

Yep yep, I already know how it is... but that's life... you know it'll tear you down but, you gotta keep fighting man... cause its a lot of people who need you

Yea that's too real bro

God using you bruh, and the enemy gone do whatever he can to pull you down, but God with you bruh... remember that