

Uh

Judged by people that don't care about me either way
Done with pleasing people who ain't aware, when I feel that way
I just need to breathe for a second, need to pray
Try and make sense of what I made
Not the money, every sentence
You can't touch 'em, but put a bunch together, make a record
I'd say I stayed neglected in the game, but I stayed invested
At least I maintained my message
And when I changed and I realized the pain I caused, confessed it
All my flaws is on my setlist
Every bar, I was direct with
All the travel days where I missed the city
Sitting on my saddle on the Mississippi
On my trustworthy steed
Or out in Europe smoking some untrustworthy weed
The only way to stay high, how I prefer to be
On the bus, every day you wake, a new way to say hi, a different currency
It's too early for all the urgency
My brain feels like been in and out of surgery
Open up the curtains, see
Everything the world conceived, left to me
Not no unnecessaries, only necessities
The bare ones, have you cherishing your sense of Qi
Set you free, just don't take a turn down the wrong street
But what's the loss cost me, nothing too costly
As long as I end up back on Mott Street
Know I got me a spicy chicken sandwich from my akhi, that's all I need
But after all I've seen, I had to stop it
After all the years of being toxic
In every unity, I got it
Every opportunity, he lost him
But either way, community still got him
Everything you did for profit
I've hardly counted what I got yet
This just was the only way I could be honest
Uh, the only place I could keep my promise

Woke this morning, had to pray that I could see beyond this
Show me somewhere where it's safe, that's why I need a job
A sheer product of my race, so it don't need a concept
And you remind me of my ace 'cause I just be alive
Sometimes I be obnoxious
With the money making gang, how niggas think we locked in
Why niggas think they slime?
Why niggas jump to make a name and not to leave they options?
Why niggas be behind?
I peeped them triggers be the same when niggas reek of gossip
Fast and eager type
I keep it running in the rain, know when those streets is godless
Last our leaders died
I keep my mother in my prayers and I believe she watching
Don't believe the hype
I seen my brother's in that phase and how that creature got him
See some brothers wishing, hey, I wish I'd leave they conscious
Hope they see they prize

Them assumptions just the game, I know we synchronized
I'd rather be in front the flame than be the one besides it
Some shit you leave to God
Some shit I really had to say, but I ain't mean to promise
It's hard to speak a lot

Yeah