

Condensation cover what I sip
Hydration when this shit under 5 percent
Migration the next step after some time spent
The vibe went, no contemplation I left
On my way to find sense in this world
Shift with whatever conversation I'm blessed with
A convict, a communist, a pompous prick who's hating on me
Shit whatever I get, whoever I met
Forever turn the corner with my eyes and my mind open
That's one thing I find I get from my smoking
But I forget most of the rest 'cause of it
Because of it composed and in check, look
I don't need froze on my neck, I got gold on my neck
From grandma, for grandma I pour out Moët
Looking down, hope she can't smell that dope on my breath
And see all the stupid shit I did to cope with the stress
Stupid man, not close to his death, far from it
So what the fuck I'm supposed to regret
Then keep moving, keep caring, I keep doing
Everything I'm learning, what I inherit
I can't stop it but can't bare it
You can't knock him if you wasn't there
It's the opera, nah, he's just a fuckin' parrot
Screeching, blaring, preaching or just staring
Double-sided, triple tried it, we rippled by it
Skipping rocks off the psilocybin
I'm in, ooh, different timing with this rhyming
Shit just sit in silence, shh, listen, quiet
You shitting me, my vision is alive with lions
Even though the skizzy is his sign
And if you tryna read my astrologicals you'll find that
I've arrived at a whole different type of prime
Whole lot of wax off wax on to reach this platform
And I'm not talking my career, it's in my mind, it's in my heart
Shit it's been here from the start
It's just something that I had to find
I just had to play my part, man I had to grind

Alright, cool