

## Soledad Story

Audio Push

You, me, backseat  
Right now, I don't play  
But you're not here, you say come through  
Right now, I'm on my way  
Stress on my mind, life  
Test every time, I  
Can not rewind  
Any of it

I hope they do Bill O'Reilly like they did Bill Cosby  
Point and take pictures while they hang our bodies  
Wait, let me stop  
I ain't mean to let you in my thoughts  
I'm supposed to stay relatable  
Gotta dumb it down, they don't want me being lyrical  
Gotta gun you down, they don't want me being spiritual  
They gon' stone me down, soon as I perform a miracle  
Fuck it, here we go  
Water into wine, dollar from a dime  
A judge in a river, look at how they did her  
Accomplished a little, your rights ain't civil  
You never understand the pain my heart's been through  
I bet they move in on Chicago's youth  
A hundred troops, guns out like there are no rules  
Your charge it to the game and hope the card go through  
And still stress out when the car notes due  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Will they do O'Reilly like they did ?  
Trump and Spicer just the new age Nazis  
Make sure you got your cameras out if they pop me  
Michael became king, they be killing him senseless  
I don't want the royalty, look at how they do Prince  
I just want my royalties like dollars every cent  
They kill you even after you dead, do you repent?  
Do you resent? Do you repeat? Do you invent?  
Got true intent? Do you depend  
On anyone? Are you a friend?  
Do you look in the mirror and say, "Not you again"?  
Or do you love what you see?  
I'm in love with this beat, in love with these streets  
But lately I've been loving my peace, can't nothing compete  
I see (what you see?)  
Nefertiti in my dreams, I see (what else you see?)  
No freebies in my team  
I see no in-betweens, can't give into my fears  
Now raise your glass when you see me cheers  
You niggas bummy, we ain't peers  
I feel like with the ear  
I drip Visine in my third eye  
Catch me swerving down baseline, curb side

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This had to be how Tony felt before he hit the 900  
My ex left me with a broken heart  
Don't you know you can die from it?  
Lord, I don't know your plans, I'm just a man  
But I know you designed something  
Meditate, and mind running  
Slow it down, fine substance  
Living on different sides of the world  
Can't put a price on that  
My God-speed, watch me move  
Stone work, I put my life on that  
Fuck your iPhone rap  
Nigga say something from your soul  
And that ain't a rap, I'm just cold (ice)  
Yeah, groovy, black inside, In a pit of mud, all white clothes  
And you, tell us come out clean  
And we do just that  
Moon-walking, you say I don't talk black  
The shroom's talking, you sound dumb  
I don't wanna talk about cars  
We teleport on Mars  
And even Nas told us say the world's ours  
But still everybody want to be a star  
We got played by the homies out in Boston  
If I knew what I knew now I would've lost it  
Hit looked out, B done overcharged us  
And that was back when them niggas did Flawless  
got hacked kept balling  
I drop 60 even if the refs call it  
Now you know the whole story  
Bounced back two times  
Meet me in the face tell me that ain't some bullshit  
That's what she like, at least that's what I thought  
The homies said she can't live this life  
Plus you black and she white  
And I said shut up (that's ignorant)  
White girls, waddup  
Black girls, waddup  
My thick stack girls, waddup  
That reminds me

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The last lights