## Last Roll

**Domo Genesis** 

Herb... herb is a PLANT I mean, herbs are good for everyt'ing Why, why deez people want to do so much good for everyone, who call themselves governments and this and that? Why dem say you must not use the herb? You see? What dem say, dem just say "No you musn't use it, you musn't use it because it make you rebel" ... against what? Against men who wan crave because dem crave for the t'ings actually Dem have, some material t'ings and dem wanna captivate your mind until you say "Well you have to work, and put in pension and then keep it all" ... so herb make you look 'pon yourself and, instead of you wan' work for the man You want, you want, you want fi You want fi every one of the man to Not in the sense of "oh it is" but in the sense of why should you have to bow to these things? That means you're your own man and you're first and your own yourself! You do what you want to do Anything people want to say about it they ain't over here Well I've been a rasta from ever since, you know But, it's not all that I've been a rasta, it's All line thinkin to grow Cause what is is what is From beginning to the end, you can never change So let us rasta from creation

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Yo, even though I can't see from the position which I'm standin We gon' make it to the top and we gon' fuckin crash land it See it in my dreams, I just finally understand it I am livin this shit out exactly how my visions planned it No time for that dormant shit, naw I'm high flyin We gon' get on this shit or we gon' die tryin But I got a lotta livin left, so I'm high grindin My shades on through the night cause I can see my light shinin What up though? Especially to the ones that really hate it Shout out to the bitches comin 'round once we make it I'm glad I could be around to see you up at your fakest Assures me on what side of this shit I need to keep my placement I'll never let you niggaz get my soul My heart is just another story that's never been told

This ain't no Drake shit, and that crying's gettin old I realized my faith, my decisions are getting bold And love is time consumin, so these bitches get me cold I apologize for the wait, now let them papers roll Or maybe that's just me, submerged behind the smoke Promised momma I'll do it, so fuck it, here it go Make all these blogs and critics feel the young nigga flow The floor plan left on the ground is where I drew it I guess these the same grounds where I had to prove it The shit I stress so much about, told you I'd do it Yeah, Domo Genesis And this was "Rolling Papers" Hope y'all enjoyed me on my first one Many more to come Odd Future, Wolf Gang Salute me gang Yeah! Peace, that was cheesy as fuck, I said peace Alright, bye motherfuckers