

Lord if they only knew them nights it took  
Burnt candles by the dozen to ignite the soul fire  
Sheer energy to release to melt the heart  
Mind starved voice craved onto wax (and still get taxed)  
Relax, unrest unless undressed to the core  
Ever so slowly, wash away old skin like springs of sulfur  
So far, so good what's life got to offer?  
Youth stare curiously analyze the facts  
Who's there to encourage give a pat on their back  
How come society wanna grow and ignore  
Small dreams, big team now every work is a chore  
I adore each step, hop skip a cadence  
Travel distant in the age of decadence  
Do this in reverence to the older veterans  
Stripes on their chest plus a chip on their shoulder  
Street soldiers cut without severance,  
But keep hustling anyways for the L or the F of it  
Effervescent light guide the way,  
Fear no evil, once lost now found  
Like the last man down in the towering inferno of Babylon  
First In Last Out

Thirstin' first drop just wet my appetite  
But couldn't satisfy my craving for beats  
Wrapped tight like a Christmas gift  
'Tis night is an eve for a generation to uplift  
Live life like a testimony  
Simple rhymes in difficult times help a friend  
Through a lonely tunnel at the end, Every maze is a funnel into a wine bottle  
And corked inside a message so mind boggling, a puzzle  
Amazed at the grace having reached a goal  
Knock twice on the gate heaven preach a soul  
True knowledge of self shine brighter than all  
For one part getting polished you better the whole  
The sum of the characters carry over your role  
24-karat gold, each day is a jewel  
Case closed when the end credits roll  
Self-representative and elected, yes I  
Give and get give back to the constituents  
Sit you in a chair and break down the affairs  
There's nuthin fashionable  
About arriving late in the game and acting OG  
Cause you can't pay dues with credit or cash  
Quicktime soft players streaming all the Flash  
So I'm sticking copper pins into media outlets  
Then I hop up in the black van and then I'm out  
Let's get with the program, drop the Dow Jonesing down  
We keep underground dowsing  
Microphones iron casting, everlasting sound  
Blasting, no doubt first in last out

F.I.L.O, I'd rather do nuthin else  
If I follow my heart to the last pulse  
Like the last man down in the towering inferno of Babylon  
First In Last Out