

Sound Like...

Skyzoo

It sounds like we back to the part where you get reminded
Where catching everything that you thought will make you rewind it
Like everything you knew that you caught, you still behind it
So everything you get is in parts, like it's consignment
Part of it sounds more like sitting under the floor might
Be enough to sit you above what all the applause like
And all of the applause is singing in uniform right?
And then you take note what these harmonies can harm like
It sounds like smoke outta the scope how the grey on
And then the smoke clears and everybody you play gone
And may ya'll, continue to pray on who you root on
Like stay on and make a seance out of a nuance
And say y'all get in the way of what I been due on
My catalog is like Avon meets brother Mouzone
Threw y'all a 3 peat and we bout to part 4 it
You either part for it or parkour it

This what it sound like
When you give the sound light
And everything above it wind up under the ground like
If everything above it is the reason it sound right
Then it was cut from it but it's cut out around like... bet it that...

It sounds like raising a.45 and making the floor rise
All while explaining apartheid
All while changing a car ride to aiming at off sides
All while playing the Pharcyde, and pray if the car dies
That you was low enough to get lost by
Whoever had a set on your door side
Closer than a rear view, low as it appears to
Where they grow weight and throw weight like Amir do
And at The Roots of it all there be more to adhere to
Say to do what you do with your arms if you can bear to
It sounds like a fist in the air meets a brick in the air
Meets baguettes meets the vision impaired
Or it sounds like visions in pairs
And depending on how you pronounce both is what'll get to appear
It sounds like rug money that turn into plug money
That turn into overturning the plug's money, this what it sound like

This what it sound like
When you give the sound light
And everything above it wind up under the ground like
If everything above it is the reason it sound right
Then it was cut from it but it's cut out around like... bet it that...

And bet it that it sounds like a run that ain't nobody ever ran on
Ship it how I whip it, no dance on, you get your Stan on
For whoever they got you beside
Until your G drop out when it be time to align
Line up like twelve when they be Tryna collide
They add you on by Tryna divide, another time
Know me, know I put the sublime in the subliminal
Your fanbase wanna bid something, mine done did a few
And when your fave is spitting that shit and you seem surprised
I'm Eric betting with Kyle, I'm feeding 'em from behind
Word to Kenny, all this works, who working with me?

'Cause it was either work out a verse or work a semi
Box out like Hakeem, 30/20
Threw the pump fake and they're thinking I work for semi
'Lotta lines, I'll leave you the time to go and break those
Meanwhile I'm ducking from plain clothes
'Cause this what it sounds like...