

The Scrimmage

Skyzoo

City culture like extra duck sauce, scramble under the trunk floor
Hammer tucked in the front door, cameras rolling but unsure
Antidote that they come for, do the same to who throw it
So you can break from your home but you can't un-see what you done saw
I seen it for all that it's gonn' be, so none of it's ever beyond me
Shit is as true as a heart beat, you worry if it's ever off key
Everyone round us was on beat, no matter whatever the song be
Their trumpet was always in arms reach, it hangs on the side like car keys
Followed wherever the horn lead, serenade and let the song breathe
Heard it all like it was on me, but Kind Of Blue was my horn piece
Wanted to make it a talk piece, figured that's how it should all read
As heinous as all of this all be, home is where nothing can harm me
As heinous as all of this all be, home is where nothing can harm me
And making it home is what draws me, explains why everyone wants piece
Couldn't price what the cost be, highest bidder on your mark please
Remember that everything is up for sale, like what else you thought B?

See I been looking for the difference
Between love and forgiveness
Between hate and indifference
Between the game and the scrimmage
Minding your limits, soul and infinite
From beginnings living and winning
Between God and this sinning
That we've been given
Watch how we get it in the scrimmage, yea
Watch how we get it in the scrimmage, yea
Watch how we get it

Son I been looking for the difference between holding and giving and loading
and clipping
Open ended, hope and ambition and holding your pivot
Known intentions, notice your dripping like dope in syringes
Or the distance, scoping the exit as close as the entrance
And my interest, is tantamount to no one else who standing round
Graffiti on the end of the deeds to where we was camping out
Word to who we grew up with hoola hooping the phantom round
And all the chicks that pay their tuitions off Only Fan accounts
Same corner made hundred-thousanders outta hand me downs
Turned into the upper east side soon as the lease died
Comfy, thinking the street died, Papi and them is still street tied
He's ringing up your PBR with a package on rewind
Packages turn to G5's pulling up to the buildings
They told you they're tearing apart but they're still in front of your building
Across the street, and it all means is this is more than it seems
So treat it like we crossing paths in the store, and pardon me

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Watch how we get it yeah, know how we with it yeah
And that's regardless of who is or isn't living here
Watch how we get it yeah, know how we with it yeah
And that's regardless of who is or isn't living here
Watch how we get it yeah, know how we with it yeah
And that's regardless of who is or isn't living here
Watch how we get it yeah, know how we with it yeah
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Yeah