

I tried so hard for so long
To proceed and prolong
All positive thoughts and navigate through the signs in my way
But man I feel like I'm lost
Was married to the music now it feels like divorce
We don't see eye to eye no more
Used to run these streets, we can't find our stride no more
We used to do it so big I'm talking dinosaur
Magical moments that can't be repeated
A part of our history that can't be deleted
Through all these battles I'm still undefeated
Still a lot of traction though, so I'm properly cleated
The everyday man don't fuck with the leaders
That false confidence I see straight through
All that drip you hide behind, it's so taboo
The face tattoo, the dreads there too
It's on at you
But who am I to speak on it
Who died and made me the omen
The lead rapper, the showman
I bled and left my atonement, I barely shed an emotion
But here goes everything
Even if you leave forever keep that wedding ring
I mean everything I ever gave
Rather give you the world than bring you a grave
Pull you out of tough times, lead you out that maze
And shepherd the slaves
Nat Turner of the modern days
Revolutionary blue collar thing
General style what's finna go down
Live on your streaming service and radio dials

Yah this is what's called poppin' shit
There's no cut on you
There's no cut on you
If your feelings get hurt
You feeling oh that's an arrogant mother
No this is the truth
And the truth hurts
[?]