

# The Black Canvas

YONAS

DJ, I know love song, heart is torn in pieces,  
Future may be that is gone, play it all night long.  
I know I'm such a fool, i gave him all he needed  
Treated my heart and soul for nights in karat gold.  
I know it's hard when you feel like everybody  
(shut you down, shut you down)  
I know it's hard when you feel like everybody  
(shut you down, shut you down)  
With a bullet through the heart I popped the gun.

This goes out to the artists of my time  
Painting Mona Lisa's and such  
But yet when the rent starts to climb  
Can't afford their leases and such.  
They work hard for a decent little cut  
Enough to let paint seep from the brush  
When I scribble I think of everybody from the lower to  
the middle class, we might touch.  
Can't put a price tag on a real flow,  
Can't put a body bag on a real soul,  
Can't put a stop sign in front of a rock star when his  
goal and his dream is to kill shows.  
Young artist, clever thoughts  
When he follows his dreams, he's never lost.  
What's worth a lot of money now, here in the present  
Is the very same art in the past, people never bought.  
And damn it's real  
Still paint on the canvas ill  
Cause I've gotta keep it moving forward man no standing  
still  
Shit, shit, damn it's real  
Still paint on the canvas ill  
Cause I've gotta keep it moving forward man no standing  
still.

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Van Gogh's, Divinci's, Basquiat's, Warhol's  
Jay-Z's, 2Pac's, Lupe's, Paul Wall's.  
Whoever you pin up on your wall  
In your room, it's your call,  
It's your movie, it's your scenes,  
We just symbolize your dreams.  
Please understand what it means to be great  
When your talent becomes your escape  
So much to the point your reality is replaced by the  
place that you trace.  
And that place that you trace ain't always easy to  
relate

If it was then it wouldn't be so safe, from the people  
tryna get up in your space.  
But fuck it, gold chains, gold chains  
One thing that you'll never see is a hood nigga with no  
chains,  
Hipster kid without a rope chain,  
Drug dealers with no shame,  
And me without my notepad just analyzing that whole  
thing.  
If life punches, you punch back  
Cause if not then your dreams die and trust me you  
don't want that.  
All I need is my one mic, my one truth, and my one  
track.  
Cause once you lose that one love, you'll never get  
that one back.

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