

## Seven Chakras

Ces Cru

I've been lied to, bust out  
Passed over and cussed out  
Now I'm up nights  
Strugglin' to keep it in the uprights  
No touchdown  
I've been,  
Been high but I cut down  
Had to calm down  
Tryin' to stay sane  
Got up in the game, it affected my brain  
Now I feel like I've gone half nuts now, AH  
Came up in a rough town  
Town made me and the town tough  
KC MO where the crew is CES  
And we built this thing from the ground up, AH  
Fall down, but I bounced up  
So grateful that Tech found us  
If he never would of done that, man  
I wonder where in the hell I would of wound up  
I'm a Pound Pup, but dont push this  
You'll make a bad dog out a good pit  
We could be B.F.s like Goodrich  
As long as I'm a little more than hoodrich  
My chakras are all wind-up  
Energy flowin' on the constant  
When it burst forth from my fingertips  
Its a good night, no long kiss  
Since 13 I've been clocked in  
Since playground I've been on point  
Since "Capture Enemies", I've weighed in  
Like a Iron giant with a strong voice  
Its "Matter don't Money", you can pay me  
1-9-7-9, when it made me  
Now I change ways  
Tryin' to stay sane in these fast times  
And these Strange days

Here I go, fire it up  
Glow same color as a firetruck  
Last dragon on bathsalts  
Up up and away, I'm high as fuck  
In the pocket, I'm poppin off  
Pinpoint but not proper  
Stealin' energy from my enemies  
Takin' in through my chakras  
Steal verses, deal curses  
Every now and then I feel worthless  
Walkin' around in the presence of greatness  
Why would a nigga not feel nervous  
Guess we got a dual purpose, and  
Rep the Midi, it feels worth it  
Came in the game with a ball and chain  
Ain't a damn thing change, I'm still workin'  
Still lurkin', still perpin'  
Chong-in out when I'm in the booth  
And my team is up to par  
Y'all can hit the bar

I ain't lying and my shits the proof  
No capsizin' when I'm flowin'  
These waves dont play fair  
I wade through my night-dreams  
Backstroke through my day-mares  
They dont care, I dont either  
Still rockin' that wife pleaser  
Its CES Cru, and we cliqued up  
So we roll with, no leader  
I'm in a mood to, the repeater  
I'm in a gunfight packin' the cleaver  
And in a moment my opponent better feel me  
Like I was rappin' the ether

HA

I ask for truth  
You act aloof  
I say some things to get back to you  
Lifes 10% what happens to you  
Other 90% all attitude  
I'm shatterproof  
Built strong enough  
To maintain my will, or We'll call your bluff  
I'm doin' this thing for all of us  
If I lose my feet, I'm still fallin' up  
I got a hand out, whats there for me?  
No ground to stand on, no air to breathe  
You scared of me?  
Walk on my fear and recieve power through clarity  
Move carefully, we shed our fate  
You care for me, I care the same  
Same story to play poor me  
Intimidation, interrogate  
I serenade, debut the dance  
Music I make  
Movin' hand, move your hands  
Soothe your soul  
Make you go crazy and lose control  
Whats beautiful, whats good to you?  
Whats worth the process they put you through?  
Can't shake the pain on day to day  
It all fades away when I look at you  
I push the truth, why live a lie  
With a room like this, I could ill survive  
Got bills to pay, big fish to fry  
Excuse me while I kiss the sky  
Its time, hands on the clocks spun down  
We not gonna keep truth lock up  
Its comin' out  
Runnin' out of options on the real  
Nobody gonna stop us

Here we are  
A-planin'  
Maintaining our amps and  
Beaten up the beat heatin up the street  
Megatron and my hand cannon  
I'm motorin'  
I'm in the mode again  
Energy overloadin'  
I'm goin' in  
Could it be we frozen  
Non colder than

Literally shogun, and honin' my craft  
They blinded by our shine  
81-6 its our time  
They dont know how the fuck we got here  
Do the math on that it was our grind  
Yall fadin' out like a star dying  
Scared to fail but dont start tryin'  
This I bet, better kick the deck  
And eat dirt when all of these darts flyin'  
Our rhymin' is hard timin'  
Staring up at our stars alignin'  
Posted up in that gold mine  
And my whole mind is on cloud nine  
We dont need thumbs up, no co-sign  
These dumb fucks wanna blow lines  
Long as its on your dime I dont give a shit  
No I dont mind  
The snake and the bat are back in the back of the building  
Stackin' a milli  
Rapping a circle around em  
And everybody in this squad is packin' a milli  
Back in a minute  
Yall already know what time it is  
See the rap is the gimmick  
Say my mind is the only weapon I'mma get to use  
Im attackin' them with it  
Dig it  
  
Dig it  
  
Dig it