

# Train Your Mind

Dizzy Wright

[Intro]

Yo, it's been 20 years since 1995  
It's been 20 years since 1995  
Since Pac dropped Me Against The World  
It's been 20 years since 1995  
E-40 did it In a Major Way, yamp  
And Bone dropped E. 1999  
It's been 20 years since 1995

[Verse 1]

Yo, I can tell they wasn't gon' be laughing at me later  
Now the same niggas is asking me for favors  
When I heard this beat I start feeling like Jigga man on "Imaginary Players"  
Thinking to myself like, "these new niggas can't rap like this"  
Four grams off the scale straight into my maintainer  
If you ain't saying shit then fuck them headbangers and I'm screaming it out  
Making music for you to lap dance  
I wouldn't be surprised if my future killer's a black man  
Wake up, walk out, another man chalked out  
I feel like everyday I see the world a little different when it start out  
CNN showing the wrong niggas going all out  
Can't have a black event without black people having a fallout  
Shout out to all my leaders that take on risks  
Educated brothers against these niggas that make no sense  
I see you in a [?], dog, you can bank on this  
Here to keep it real, not to play no tricks, ya punk bitch!

[Hook]

So just ride to it, can you vibe to it?  
To see the good in everything you gotta train your mind  
Don't let this motherfucking world waste your time  
Holla at me if you change your mind, I want to world to just  
Ride to it, we getting high to it  
To see the good in everything, you gotta train your mind  
You gotta train your mind, holla at me if you change your mind  
I want the world to just

[Verse 2]

Concentrate, rolling something up with organic vibes  
Blending in, walking through these streets like I'm camouflaged  
I'm dealing with this third eye shit  
I see who they wanna be with three eyes  
I got two to look and one to see  
Better watch out boy  
I been had it now I'm right back to it  
Got an old soul, with this stoner body attached to it  
Happy that I'm alive, wake up with a smile on my face  
Getting a back massage, baby already rolled up an eighth  
Now I'm in this routine, she know what I like  
Cherish the simplest things  
But she don't wanna be in another situation-ship  
Been so invested in being the best don't know what to make of it  
But she see the good in my dreams and why I been chasing them  
I had no love for them so why would I wait for them?  
I see these kids in Vegas, I'm tryna be great for them  
I'm talking the real life academy  
No, I'm not here to brag about my salary

I'm here to try shape your mentality

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Focused on variety

I'm not the new 2Pac cause I'm here to do this quietly

But I'm here to shape society

Couldn't even envision what I'm tryna be

I'm next level with it

Thank you Funk Volume for signing me to come get it

Now I'm in it, spreading positivity and empowerment

Doing this way before Kendrick

Was rapping about lacking confidence

Feeling like all this new rap music just ruins it

So I'm here to let go of my outer inner-fluences, I'm cooling it

Giving all you niggas something real to follow

Even though the truth is a hard pill to swallow

It's still the motto

Painting these pictures like the real Picasso

If you don't fit in today there's still tomorrow

Hoping it benefits us both

With these words tattled on me some gon' feel it and some won't

Nah, it ain't no hard feelings...

[Outro]

20 years since 1995