Flow-ers

Joey Bada\$\$

Now If I ain't know no better I could have been sucked right up into the setup But I kept my head up And every time I fell I would get up See I don't need no nines and Berettas I kill with the lines and the letters with the verbs and the nouns Just a kid trying get his sound heard around Jump into cyphers and keep the old timers astounded They said he was the best in the surroundance Cause everyone around him was drowinin' In the fair one, no one son could pound him With the lyrics, you pray you hear it They said it's bad hood credit, imagine good spirit And one day his mom and dad will be cheerin' to his grammy nomination And proclamation to his world domination Inauguration into greatness From making rations to cakin' 2 AM and he be up like attic He's an addict, alarm clock pop, he back at it Barely got any sleep But, he gotta eat Cause ain't shit cheap and his soul/sole torned out of feet He got dreams, but don't plan on sleeping until he reach 'em Until you out feastin', paying houses where you sleep in Until his album ready and his fans get it leaking just for sneak peaks and Until then, his home is the booth He spittin' to the plaque it's poof off his tooth Like Hocus Pocus Or word he's too focused You should quote it His goal is the denial that he wrote it Flowin' like oceans and menstruals Ink from the pen, lies within my credentials They told me that I could be mental But mommma always said that I was special Haters tell me I should stop My enemies tryin' see me in the box So the streets tell me to cop a Glock and pop it But something down deep tells me I'm the next prophet Like the new Muhammad or the new Marcus Garvey Or probably, it makes sense why I'm so heavily guarded Wait, no, please restart it I'm heavenly guarded, it's the golden child and for a while God been looking down with a smile Watchin' me prosper Attackin' with the raps and then conquer The junior Frank Sinatra, rapping out the Opera You should spectate in the booth with a suit and binoculars Like nigga it's a honor, it's motherfuckin' honor