

Seasons, she was just a season  
Helped me ease the pressure  
My extra voice of reason  
My paprika or pepper, just some seasoning  
Help me see something different  
Like the complexities of man  
Not just Mann as me but man as we as people  
She took the veil from over my eyes  
So I could see the evil in this world  
bliss ignorance or bitter wisdom  
Must go through experience in order to build a kingdom  
And this girl was who I shared mines with  
Compared minds with  
In her company was where most of my time spent  
She told me anything I wanted I can accomplish  
I would get high and trip off how I finally found my bitch, but...  
Every season has it's time they must come and go  
In our life when needed to help each other grow  
A firm believer of what I believe in  
From when it began to the end

It was meant to be a season  
They come around like winter, summer, spring, and fall  
Autumn Seasons, and in my life I've seen them all  
Autumn...

In high school, we held it down thru thick and thin  
Side by side in the girls and trouble we get up in  
Really a nigga friend, random missions, smoke sessions  
When the enemies present we pressing issues, no questions  
The homie's affiliated  
That's the life he know, but above all  
He was still my bro  
The more I started following my dreams  
The deeper he fell into that hole  
Los Angeles will eat you whole  
Especially if you ain't got no goal  
some years passed and I had to grow  
Let go of those childish ways  
Still fasho give bro bro a call  
On random days and special occasion  
But our paths led us to a point where it ain't making sense  
That's still the homie, but I'm just convinced

It was meant to be a season  
They come around like winter, summer, spring, and fall  
Autumn Seasons, and in my life I've seen them all  
Autumn...

People come and people go  
And most the time we don't even know the meaning - Seasons  
But one thing I surely know  
Is that he puts them in our life fro a reason - Seasons  
But I appreciate the love  
Taught me a lot about myself but I believe in Seasons  
So when I'm leaving, and when your leaving, we both understand  
It was meant to be a Season...