

## To Be Continued...

### The Evidence

Ten commandments, twenty-four hours  
The thirteenth floor was missing in the towers  
Hm, I thought I shouldn't be here  
I stayed an extra day because they said it's Leap Year  
Who's the wolf in sheep's clothing?  
Fuck it, the rabbit hit the drum and kept going  
Each word is the church and minister  
Approach, I coerce the listener so listen up  
Kicking park bench rhythms up till I visual a flow  
I stay at home sick and visit her  
Radio, I visit station nights  
It's kinda like their fucking visitation rights  
This ain't the place for my face in lights  
I'm tight driven living in the fucking shadowless life  
I dilate like pay attention  
Slow flow just to I didn't die lately, I just slept on bed springs  
Can't define people, I just see dead things  
It ain't just rap, I body ladies in one line  
Talking slick to three chicks on text at one time  
My scene shattered words, they left broke in pieces  
Lines undone, half uncompleted  
To be continued dot dot dot  
Cliff hanger, my life is like I'm scaling a rock  
And it's on

I spit that oxygen fire, still the illest high  
I spit that fly for now and feel it when it's live  
Move the crowd, got tools for the reddest eyes  
Getting cabbage my man until the letters dry  
I'm fully up to the task to pull the wooly over my face  
Into a masked location, don't even ask  
It's like damn another day in the life  
Like keep waking up from the previous night  
Vacation, I don't take it often  
I see parking lot stages and buses with bunks like coffins  
Clear customs with weed in my Levis  
The penalty was death but dodged Magnum PI  
What up People, happy Fourth of July  
On my street every year they fucking light up the sky  
I get the beat nothing here, what they want me to write?  
From the beach to the block, still banging at night