

Kick back nigga, relax and pack dabs
I'm a young lord hitter, that's word to A\$AP
Like a 2Pac spitter, them cannot romp with us
Only go strapped in her she can't bear my children
Tip top denim I'm known to be a menace
Fly blue-drop tinted, rolling up my spinach
In my new zone spinning
Elevating niggas by painting lyric pictures
The ring you gon kiss it
The holy ones did this I handle they business
Young buck nigga can't say that I ain't sinnin'
But I clean my chakras and repent for all my sinning
I'm my own master the verdict my decision
Zombie gang, we from the astral land
We set the grandiose plan so they could treasure that
From the Egypt sands down to the Brooklyn lands
The light is with me man, I'm filled with melanin

Mind full of theories, I see beyond reality
Grind to the ceiling, I squeeze, gone top a lot of cheese
Timeless repetition, them lies in pages visit
Surprised we are the victim, society's secret mission
But ain't no, motherfucking way I'll let them take my soul nor abduct my bra
in
As I blow my smoke and continue my reign
Cause that royal blue blood in my veins, I'm a king
Indigo, yeah my soul be foreign
My flows be scorchin', c-caution
Often I stun like Austin, no flossin'
My words are like a complex maze you get lost in
Trey offed them, the god off the flawless karma
They thought I was in the dark, but now they honor
Pay offers when I'm in concert, pray for your daughter
I told her, I'm a monster she got slaughtered

Krishna, Christ, Issa, paid the price
Invading heads like lice, when I grip the mic
Dreams of Jackson Mike, making music right
Keep me in the light, and unify my sight
Flows so flush, they going down the drain
Magician with the pen, I move to enemies
Prince need medicine to keep me 'head of them
That potent sediment, they knock don't let 'em in
People hear this shit they thinking that it's sadistic
But the music save the masses be saving us from disaster in the 60s with the
peace
Organizations and black panthers now they bump my music over the seas lyrical
pastor
You tryna ride with these fucks
Pile your bodies back off they trunk
Got your mind twisted and fucked
I ain't just rhyming nigga keep up

Better know your worth, stay puffing on bomb herb
Keep my vision clear view while lurking upon earth
Gold souls can't lose, them critics they won't work
I'm enlightened like Zeus, putting titans up in the dirt

So if I don't like you, I ain't writin' it in a verse
Just hearse result, so don't get involved, you might miss tomorrow
Feeling invincible, living within the heart, I can feel sin depart
UA bringing change to our kin with art, pardon our flows so godly I can swim
with sharks
Started this shit in the lobby now I'm up in the stars
What are the odds? Have a dream then create it, you god

I don't fuck with none of these rappers, fallacies can't compare to me drift
through fantasies
Don't be mad at me cause you can't compete, drop your weapon g, join the cav
alry
Sarge Ayu, leading the platoon through the rain water proof
Guarded like Zeus that's a god my nigga
Pulling up on the sinners
On the rise; skyscraper, multiply like children
High rise nigga, in the projects with killers
But the cops not really with the drama my nigga
Prize, I'm a winner cause I rise out the winters
Ticking time-bomb but I keep it calm when I'm in her

Got an elevated posse, the holy sour done got me
Students for the army, good music that fill they bodies
May the oath stay true, with the Buddha right beside me
Ignited poet I got it inside of my soul shinin'
Came up from the gutter, the timer was synchronized
With the human evolution, we messagers of our time
They intrudin' our medulla with foolish illusive lies
In this revolution of weapons, we using minds