

## Red

## Wax

Got beans in the pot, hot dogs on the griddle  
Five dollar merlot, we call it Merliddle  
Man, I spend time tripping when I'm red wine sipping, B  
Me? I think I came to an epiphany  
Got beans in the pot, hot dogs on the griddle  
Five dollar merlot, we call it Merliddle  
Man , I spend time tripping when I'm red wine sipping  
Red tint got things looking different, check it  
My future's never been bright nor clear  
So I don't wear shades, I just buy more beer  
Every January first I say this is your year  
As I stare at the medicine cabinet door mirror  
But this year, the face looking out  
Had a little smile on the side of its crooked mouth  
And I knew it just as soon as I had seen it  
That this time this motherfucker really did mean it  
So I took it to heart and played my part  
And made the right moves for the forward progression of my art  
So now without no shame  
This time next year I'll be a household name  
I'm serious, I'm about to travel around the world spitting  
Getting nastier than having an\*\*\*\*\* while the girl's shitting  
You just pictured that visual? Didn't you?  
Isn't that proof that what I spit was true?  
I take your brain further than it ever thought of going  
Mixing a Christopher Nolan vision with the art of flowing  
I never thought of blowing up overnight  
I sit at home and write with a smoking pipe just to cope with life  
So don't ask me why I ain't got signed yet  
Ask yourself if you've opened up your mind yet  
Ask Apple if they've invented the iPhone 9 yet  
Ask Stephen Hawking to explain why we haven't traveled time yet  
The future's wide open, a fact that combats any suicidal notion  
The Rap Book for Dummies? I just threw inside the ocean  
And replaced it with the basic rules of making music  
Strictly by the most internal, instincts I got  
Compose things verbal that my circle within thinks are hot  
Besides music ain't much more that I got  
That's why I'm writing and recording a lot  
Man, cuz I don't know how my life's gonna end, brah  
Probably sipping Svedka in a Sentra  
I don't pretend to be something I ain't  
Til the picture of myself is a saint  
Ain't a picture that I paint  
The red dripping down the leg of an artists's easel  
The blood flowing through the brains of the smartest people  
The apple Eve bit from that started evil  
A darker hue of the fish guts for the sharks and seagulls  
In the haystack, I'm the sharpest needle  
You were left way back, we are far from equal  
Attaboy, you're kindergarten repeating  
I'm Adam, boy, I'm in the Garden of Eden  
So tell the devil that the apple ain't enough  
Unless he puts something in there to get me really fucked up  
MDMA in the core of it  
And I be fucking Eve til she can't take no more of it  
First time for everything, every single orifice

And she be trying to keep the noise like there's an ordinance  
Set the coordinates, hit the gas, punk  
We ain't gonna stop unless the order is from NASA  
It's like me and Herbs filled out a form to get the cash, brah  
Money for knowledge, you would of sworn it was FAFSA  
Get your student loan believe  
We at a level most humans won't achieve  
We doing shit that people do in only dreams  
And I ain't talking bout the pretty shit on the screens  
I'm talking about actual self-fulfillment  
Dreams you imagined manifested into real shit  
Dreams you feel with the core of your soul  
Dreams you've had since you were four years old  
Dreams you've had that kept you warm when it was cold  
That one glimmer of hope that good fortune's down the road  
My father wanted an abortion I was told  
All he left me was this dream and I've morphed it into gold  
There ain't a fucking thing in life that I can't accomplish  
There ain't a fucking mind on earth that I can't astonish  
The promised land is not really a land that's promised  
To get there you got to bear hug anacondas  
Swim through a pool full of sharks and piranhas  
We get there? We gon' bubble on some Scantron ish  
To summarize what I've said  
Self-doubt's only something in your head  
So when it's all over and I'm dead  
Write my epitaph in red