Killers done found this touch a long time ago Had to walks hours before I found this new kind of road Had to spend months inside a dark room with my candles blown But I came out with a light that blind at then end though Oh I mean a book, cause a book of Neanderthals Could it be what it what they though it was, well it's kinda known And it's kinda yes when they dress up my talents [grow] This ain't a star but I got life like a planet though I was just a bud and would knew that the plant would grow Flowers and I got flower power like Abbey Road I caught the sun shower drenched in a pot of gold Bless you with this twinkling pile of smoke The wind got in my sails in the creek, water no paddle boat Nobody picking me off the ground when my saddle broke It don't matter though, a horse is a horse Plus I needed the workout, I'm kinda glad it broke I'm ecstatic, better yet, I'm in that kinda mode That classics are made from I done felt myself change (Where will you go now, what will it take) I done felt myself change (Is it true now, or just play) Yeah that's me, with a fifth of that Jack D Still ridin' dirty to 8-ball MJG Still got the house in the little hood that raised me Still know dope boys, I talk to em daily Still got that red neck family who loves me Still hop out of trucks in the heart of Dixie Don't try to put me back, I'm apart of my history Because I'm creative, smart and thrifty Cause i take the shotgun, a PBR no sippin' Jump in the Chevy through some Catfish Billy trippin' Hop on the 808, when I'm pimpin' you know I'm pimpin' Never gave a fuck about the lines I crossed when I'm playing chicken Raised on the Bible Belt with the cross I was made a Christian What's up world? I'm in Alabama chillin' And I just stuck a shot for the ones who stop and they hit the ceiling Drop the top on the 65 in Nash, I can still here em, they're saying (Where will you go now, what will it take) I done felt myself change (Is it true now, or just play) I done felt myself change (Where will you go now, don't turn around) Do not succumb to the masses ideas Or the ridicule and the judgement Of those who follow the ideas of the weak Will perish and they did fall of enlightenment Become the vision of the minds eye And carry your flame to the fire Do not wait for the fire to carry the flame to you Build, work, build, work, build, work, fall down Fall down, fail, learn, learn, earn, earn and conquer

Money is the tool for a creation of the creative space

Do not squander the value of a gift from a friend
Family, strangers, enemies, Atheists, partisans, peddlers, people
People in this ocean of hungry minds
Feed, do no starve
Start now, wake up now
A trillion more lives will live happy before one of those trillion care a lo
t about your happiness
Love yourself and hate only you
If you don't...