

The Black Canvas

YONAS

DJ, I know love song, heart is torn in pieces,
Future may be that is gone, play it all night long.
I know I'm such a fool, i gave him all he needed
Treated my heart and soul for nights in karat gold.
I know it's hard when you feel like everybody
(shut you down, shut you down)
I know it's hard when you feel like everybody
(shut you down, shut you down)
With a bullet through the heart I popped the gun.

This goes out to the artists of my time
Painting Mona Lisa's and such
But yet when the rent starts to climb
Can't afford their leases and such.
They work hard for a decent little cut
Enough to let paint seep from the brush
When I scribble I think of everybody from the lower to
the middle class, we might touch.
Can't put a price tag on a real flow,
Can't put a body bag on a real soul,
Can't put a stop sign in front of a rock star when his
goal and his dream is to kill shows.
Young artist, clever thoughts
When he follows his dreams, he's never lost.
What's worth a lot of money now, here in the present
Is the very same art in the past, people never bought.
And damn it's real
Still paint on the canvas ill
Cause I've gotta keep it moving forward man no standing
still
Shit, shit, damn it's real
Still paint on the canvas ill
Cause I've gotta keep it moving forward man no standing
still.

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Van Gogh's, Divinci's, Basquiat's, Warhol's
Jay-Z's, 2Pac's, Lupe's, Paul Wall's.
Whoever you pin up on your wall
In your room, it's your call,
It's your movie, it's your scenes,
We just symbolize your dreams.
Please understand what it means to be great
When your talent becomes your escape
So much to the point your reality is replaced by the
place that you trace.
And that place that you trace ain't always easy to
relate

If it was then it wouldn't be so safe, from the people
tryna get up in your space.
But fuck it, gold chains, gold chains
One thing that you'll never see is a hood nigga with no
chains,
Hipster kid without a rope chain,
Drug dealers with no shame,
And me without my notepad just analyzing that whole
thing.
If life punches, you punch back
Cause if not then your dreams die and trust me you
don't want that.
All I need is my one mic, my one truth, and my one
track.
Cause once you lose that one love, you'll never get
that one back.

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