

XV

"When We're Done"

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Not everybody lives, but everybody dies
So while a nigga here, I'm shooting for the sky
Landing on the moon, walking on the sun
Taking over the game, give it back when we done

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I'll give it back when we done

Uh! 2000's hands in the air, have you ever seen
Work 9 to 5 or 5 to 9, do you ever dream
They in the red, but my socks green
Proud like I've reached the clouds, fall of a beam
Dreams all lucid, films on Lucas, sound on surround
and the crowd on stupid
Who that chick Dion, that's Dion on clueless
You suck around the money, ???

Feel the dreams, They said I'm too corny
Funny I got they ears all on me
Fears all gone and my peers all wrong
So keep your 2 cents and every phrase y'all all ???
That's just common sense, all the hate I honored it
I don't leap, I Quantum it
I don't answer it, I problem it
I just drop shit, while they ask what a colonic is
Pinky you know what I'm pondering?

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They said I smiled too much to be a-hole, and these

girls too much for me to take home
Bad as Beyonce, could be a fiance, But she way too
horny to have a halo
And these niggas ain't on me like I'm a J.Cole

More work for me, just more persons to see that
One newhiphopsongslist.com day that kid out of
Kansas could be a Jay Ho ?
Cause I'm slack to say cats said not to rap
Overly optimistic, maybe a dreamchaser, after some
things that I've see on screensaver
Turn a lion's den into a king's lair, No wonder
they say; Vizzy where you've been player

Where the wild things are, where the kids wear crowns
When we don't eat supper, we just tear that bitch
down
Said we was crowned, but we far from the ground
??? eyes on the crowd

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Hands in the air we reaching for something, believing
in nothing
But fuck it man, we want everything

Uh-huh, we want everything
Uh-huh, we want everything

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