

411**"Illumination"**Visit "[Illumination](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm back like high top fades, I'm back like Jay every
Summer
I'm backed up, someone call the plumber
Wait, too much shit out my mind
Moving so much dope, feeling like a drug runner
And the studio my trap house so I'm gunning for the
rats now
I'm cleaning the white rugs, I'm black tide
With the American psycho kitchen, you feel me?
I'm on stainless steel everything
I want you to shine when you step in my spot homeboy
Ay yo Cannon, I take a little Vay-Cay since my last time
But I'm well rested and I'm ready for war, tell me when
to go
See, I gained something with the first go 'round
John Hancock script cursive style, I ain't doing this to be
versatile
This is me, every word and vowel
Which regular to me is groundbreaking to others
I signed a little contract, got a little butter
You rocked a few shows and you met a few cut-ups
I'm trying to meet Rosen and leaving with a stud-up
Mr. Costa, meet the kid that nearly missed a foster
home in South America
Thanks to some selfless acts, now he spits proper and
eat shrimp and pasta
Hip-Hop, what you miss I got ya, here's another free
disc to rock to
These cats softer than Charmin, you thinking I'm
Garmin
Right when the kid re-route ya, you want that good-
good?
Then stay course, I'm a dial up, what you need me for?
Haters always find something to hate on as my album
find something to break
Most personalities but I done guessed 'em, most punch
lines over techno
Most modern but I'm still retro, do I got this? I guess so
They say I'm in the position that someone will kill for
But I was once one of the ones who killed for
So coming from the stands, I feel the pain

Since I got some recognition, I don't feel the same
Normally I say that the industry is still to blame
But I'm a part of it now and I'm still flames and they still
lame
They got every lines but a nigga still vain, using my still
brain
I only want one thing and it's still fame
I wanna picture it and live it in a still frame
They don't got no heart so they don't feel pain
But I bleed when I make a track, I ride with my mic and
my naked back
You took my art form, I'm a take it back
No hate, just gotta terminate that ass
See I came from the future to change the past and I'm
here so get used to
It

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