

Free Diamonds

"Midnight Artistry"

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My brother hit me told me how this world is shifty
and the need for some better plans quickly.

Brokens parents, lil' boys and girls tipsy acting grown.
Gets me heated seeing this hatred repeated back at
home.

The site of bills could crack a dome in two halves that's
probably why your face
expresses the deepest depressions whenever you
laugh.

The rich folk like too bad, keep it in the jungle moving..
There's no surprise
their true intents is always proven. After the hallway
shootings and robberies this hood is fine.

Son wanted to build cause I understood the Science.
And shared with him the universe in all slendor in Time.

That astrlogical module studied by the Divine. I could
see clearly the knowledge illuminated his mind.
He stood up thanked me dearly and left me burning
some lime.

Then the swine roll up, only trying to destroy they cant
stand this unity in the community of B-boys.
And what they don't know will never hurt'em.

Sometimes Police are least deserving the way they
brutalize our beast of Burden.
Blue collar Heroes increasing earnings setting
standards the pefect example for a bed of bandits.

Inside your head is rancid,ants in your pants you can't
sit. Zoned out. passed out in back of Paths and
Transits,
cause these petroleum prices are getting out of hand
it's one of the many resources taken for granted.

Need a whole Planet to raise a man it's so damn

demanding standing tall while commanding
a seeds future planning helping the youth out, like the
ancient wise men who dealt in the Truth I..

Schooled shorty before we parted taught him Life is so
uncharted, yet it's all pre-destined before you started.
oximoronic parables testing your Faith. Lessen
mistakes in your lifetime and stop guessing your Fate.

Keep building for tomorrow's how I left him there. He
gave me dap for speaking Wisdom
I told him Be Easy with the best of Care. Cause these
inner cities breed Jinns.

infest the air with Sins breathe in the stress of kins left
in despair.
I played the street cautious where crack rock rose.

Watching little snot-noses hustling bringing home the
beef sausage.
I tried to warn him tell'em this shit ain't really where it's
at for them.

Don't waste your time on corners when the whole
World's a Forum!
They looked at me like I'm some kind of preacher. I
said Nah, I'm just like you only trying to reach ya'
and all these failures in my life made me a better
teacher.

Now i'm back to give Light before the system deceit
ya'.
Cause it's hard to sleep knowing I'm a zombie to this
Midnight Artistry and the best canvasses are the
Streets.

It's hard to sleep knowing I'm a zombie to this Midnight
Artistry and the best canvasses are the Streets..

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