

## Guru "State Of Clarity"

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My mind blows decisions at times indecisive I think about the paradox that life is Keep my head to the sky and understand who Christ is Turn off the news 'cause everyday is a crisis

Lifeless niggas on the couch weeded out
It like LaDainian, certain types of niggas out my life I
weeded out
I believe in the route of soul before paper
No gold before labor, truth told with no glaziers

Days are getting darker quick, I was told that it was written I'ma author it Wanna go the same place that the martyrs went The black figures on the wall in my apartment

Like LaDanian y'all, I be charging it Touching down with the people from my town It's the Chi that be giving me my ground Dug in the crates of my soul and I found, clarity

Be yourself, yeah and be so clear Hey, yo just be yourself, and be so clear Be yourself, yeah and be so clear

C'mon just be yourself and be so clear C'mon just be yourself and be so clear

Toiled in the trenches, faced judges on benches Betrayed by some that I 'fed not to mention Standing here now in the best condition Up outta the dirt so I suggest you listen

See money can't make you or me
Protect my mind with nines 'cause it shines more than
jewelry
Used to do things that weren't too productive
Now I breathe life into mics for your comfort

I see past the groupies and gold diggers to find women How I'm living? doing me and not savagely driven Taught the game of fortune and fame
So I'm not playing no more, I hold the torch with flames

I've lost and gained at the same time
MC's biting and swagger jacking, still commit the same
crimes
Once you see past the surface, that trash is worthless
With me you get a lasting purpose

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