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Jae Millz "Potent Thoughts"

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Got into my mind, understand where IÂ'm at Everyday I wake, I just go, I just go, no breaks No days off, no mistakes, no birthday, but I need my cake! Every minute, I think dollars, I think big, Chris Wallace Keep getting money, thatÂ's theÂ... These niggas in the club, IÂ'm in the kitchen Yeah, IÂ'm cooking up, about to kill Â'em They see me tweet all day and night, they think IÂ'm chilling But lÂ'm on it, but lÂ'm on it, on my grind Everything I ainÂ't got on my mind Studio flow, I try to make a couple songs every day Cause I always hear Â... one song away! No over night celebrity, I guess God ainÂ't had in the sketch for me Life is a journal, and every line is important Every color has a meaning, your purpose is search for it. She asked me where IÂ'm at. I saidÂ... I spit that hard shit, these niggas talking Fuck a chorus, that nigga tripping on a mike Get Â'em aÂ... see thatÂ's the type of shit IÂ'll be on ThatÂ's just my style! But simple minds always tell me, Millz, Â... me down Get me understood, if youÂ're aiming for the crown If they got you figured out, thereÂ's nothing to get around! Most people donÂ't know when they see a genius Look, they stoned Jesus, and they donA't understand Einstein either So I donÂ't expect them to understand me I donÂ't expect their mind to understand what they canÂ't see DonÂ't... but lÂ'm well known, nigga And I talk that grown shit, cause IÂ'm grown, nigga! That poem is what IÂ'll be serving Balling like Harry Irving, smoking all loud that IÂ'm quietly working Try to keep, try to keep my shit, thatÂ's my first thing!

Millz! Bright life, big city, potent thoughts! ItÂ's my thoughts! Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!

Yeah all! Now I said the coolest players and fellows, Hart breakers in the world God, get someÂ... and make them have precious... And thatÂ's exactly what he did to me September 7, 2012 will always stick with me! Look at what it did to me! The man upstairs gave a kid to me I had the book come theÂ... and delete the kid in me Splitting image, couple decades of a difference She got her motherÂ's complexion, with my appearance In the last year, I ainÂ't released too much Music! I Lost the love for this shit, My daughterÂ's love renew it! I look into her eyes and I think crimes So youÂ... your Arabic ass mind if you think IÂ'm Take your shoots, I needs all of mine Fuck your talk, Kush and my brian cells go to war

Bright life, big city, potent thoughts! Yeah, yeah, yeah Bright life, big city, potent thoughts! Kush and my brian cells go to war Bright life, big city, potent thoughts!

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