## Prime "No Matter"

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I'm trapped in the mind state gettin' fly like magic rugs Doin' and sellin' drugs and praisin' the thugs I was programmed this way, so it ain't my fault Too late to turn back, I might change an assault

A whole lot to get into, with little to do
Hit girls right the first time, so it's deja vu
Paid the price my whole life, my attitude's a receipt
Easily learnin' life's ill's that are so hard to teach

When I was crazy young, I had tons of fun Nowadays life's a bitch or a son of one Maybe to get this money, I just really don't have the knack

Maybe I'm on borrowed time that I can't pay back

Or maybe I'm caught up in some Elm Street dream And to get the hell out I must wake up by any means But how can a war be won, if no one had a fort Drinkin' flammable solution, returnin' to this thought

No matter how loud I pray, God don't hear a sound That's why I put my joint to the sky, let off a round 'Cause can't no other man feel this black man's But another with no dough, goin' insane

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Every man has two lives, so there's two stories But both of mine are in between right and wrong like purgatory

I express a lot of heart when I write About these stressful days and these nights cold like ice

It's just like bad dice, you press your luck and you roll With efforts to make cash and now you in a deeper hole

Oh no, you wake up

Cops all around and now you in some hand cuffs

You need some bail money but your fam wanna front You think to yourself where your plan slipped up That's when your girl says she missed the time of the month

That's when you feel funny and strange in your gut

It's just that shit that makes a nigga grab the clip And just all out flip, my rap flows real Fuck flavor, I kick real life in your ear I'm god sent, drinkin' strong Brandy, just stayin' bent

No matter how loud I pray, God don't hear a sound That's why I put my joint to the sky, let off a round 'Cause can't no other man feel this black man's But another with no dough, goin' insane

Sometimes I want it all, but I know it can't happen So I buy pens to support this rap habit You silly rabbit, see tricks are for kids I'm not tryin' to do bids and get fish like squids

I'm on some power moves, against the powers that be I'm in another realm, against the powers that be Can you dig it? If you do grab that shit Twist that shit and swig it

And taste the truth and feel the proof That's comin' live through your speaker My thoughts are deeper On the last page like a beeper

Life is like an erection and some ass It feels real good, but it don't last So take a bowl and pass 'cause gettin' by ain't a game In these last Babylonian days

Drinkin' flammable solution with a painful thought Drinkin' flammable solution with this thought

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