

Postman "Old Album"

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Chorus:

Here we go once again you know the outcome
If you want my old go buy my old album

Who you gonna call if the situation's hopeless
Exodus, send us another brother Moses.
Heavy on the omens, focus. See I'm that guy
To start a revolution got vision like Ayatollah's
War without fighting means I don't need soldiers
God is my engine confident to be the chauffeur
Never been a poser, heavenly influenced
But I still stay sober, big time like Daytona's
With Documents y'all faced a life changing
moment
this here's a little bonus for the fans already
owning
Fight to get out my comatose slowly but explosive (and)
Why I still believe you need to understand my motives
cracks in the walls, showing many back's boneless
tracks had I'm all showing daddy never homeless.
I do this for the roaches the bottom of our culture
Where many've gone blinded, twisted or bi-polar

Chorus

Many wish to do the same, yeah the aims
understandable
Since I deliver tracks the type that attracts animals
They know I did Pinkpop, slingshot festivals
Sliced up minced since than been accessible
Magical moments U know I had several
Acceptable my sound crossed borders and decibels
International my league reach spectacle
Bring heat in tha way I keep the stage inflammable
Fire will blaze as long U wire my revenue
Inspired young and old uphold the mic I did damage to
Long shots spilling from the top might baffle you
capital œP S on my chest piece,
classical
They know that I'm fully trained professional
And got a brain that works and contains collateral
Impeccable my track records will set an example to

Anybody calling my name youâ€™re game laughable
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