

RobYoung

"Redemption"

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Not hungry
Starving
Can't sleep it's like 3 in the morning
Aint hit a lick since the middle of August
Rents due next week
Yup thatll be a problem
And when your down and out your moral compass
Points to the south of your conscious
Its causes the mind of a convict
My patna wants him to be an accomplice
But Id rather be accomplished
Try to Never mind it
But reminded
Whenever my hunger pokes through my stomach lining
We don't know kindness
no common courtesy
Only Common Currency
Then It occurred to me
My momma say stay straight please don't get involved
Pops say pray to God soon it will be solved
Shorty say don't worry about it soon you will get on
My nigga like sale these patna what you been on

Chorus
Peering through the light I see it come
I can feel the sun
Piercing through the dark I know its here
I can tell its near

2nd Verse
Now I made it out the belly of the beast
The bottom of the pit
I was swallowed in which
I barely missed the teethe f the streets
Clawed open his jaws and leaped out past his lips
That speak
Only pain only disdain
I sit and reminess
And I promised I would never be edible again
Didnt have shit but a nigga had sense
Like Willis had 6
to make dollas out of cents

And been good ever since but since
I couldnt repent
I couldnt sleep while I dreamt
Hence
Why I starred at a screen that regurgitated dreams
And it seems that the scenes playing devils advocate
Cuz my momma wants property she can live on
My sis say we wont need food stamps when you get on
My nigga wanna party and get his tip on
Im like fuck it where the contract at
Its On!

Chorus
Peering through the light I see it come
I can feel the sun
Piercing through the dark I know its here
I can tell its near

3rd Verse
Understand perfection
Is only perception
Prescribed with persistence
and personally protect it
Starred at my reflection
Tried to wipe tears off the mirror
Cuz the fear of my successes
This is not depression
This is more aggression
Turned to obsession
Don't get it confused with
Anything other than a muse
That I use for my music
Cuz if you dont amuse it
its useless
Some niggas think it
Some niggas say it
Some niggas dream it
Some niggas do it
Some niggas think that they say that their doing it
But its all dreaming
Nothing is congruent
Some keep it moving
I keep a movement
Some spend their whole life trying to follow blueprints
I am more consumed with
Imploding old architecture
Its time to build new shit
Since poverty is a noose that refuse to loosen
Revenue is the only solution
I dont know stop
I forgot what lose meant

I see it
My futures shoe prints

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