

Sean Brown

"Black Picasso"

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Life ain't easy but that's not in my mental
Thinking on a positive not for my credentials
When I was at my mama's I was thinking presidential
Made it this far without signing next two initials
Rapping like a maniac but I'm so instrumental
Making it back from Germany to South Central
Lyrics don't got no color, we all struggle
Reach success, next week we all stumble
Sean, stick to beats, the punch lines is weak
While I'm chilling in my suite with a cigar between my
teeth
Sweet - the feeling I get
When I play no modern lyrics, they love to talk shit
Shit, I'm feeling myself and I'm humble at the same
damn time
Lyrically I'm a beast and I have a beast on pay
Rappers like me, rappers like me, that is truly hard to
find
Spit that real, keep it trill, you gon witness all the time
I promise, yea yea

I wanna be that inspiration for you to keep moving
Never cruising over here I swear we making a moving
History up in the making, they gon use this as ever
This didn't believe, now they screaming for me to just
let them in
Fluctuating personalities, they thought it was a dream
I'm sorry, this reality

Misunderstood, call me black Picasso when I'm spittin
Freestyle, fuck it, I got a hell over Britain
Hello Britain, I just hope that I'm forgiven
Hello Britain, you probly don't even get it

Black Picasso, Black Picasso, Black Picasso
Black, black, black

Can't go to mama, I'm a big boy now
Can't go to father cuz father never was around
Still got the spirit of an angel on earth
Think my grandma forgiven my mama birth

Now I'm blessing you with words, if you ever feel the
need to reverse
Just play this verse first before you encounter the worse
I got a call from a friend, he ain't doing too good
He said he working overtime just to get out the hood
And he a single daddy of two, I told him: push through
Cuz mama birthday came around me after vision or
two, see

Someone always got it harder than you
I said the sky ain't always blue
But it will be soon, reminiscing when I was in my room
Burning calories, sweating in the hot ass booth
It feels good when they telling me that I am the truth
Listen to this again and tell me this ain't proof
It feels good when they telling me that I am the truth
Listen to this again and tell me this ain't proof

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