

## Adad

### "Everything's Influenced"

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[Verse One] Somebody tell me what I'm sweatin' for  
Rap is so real it ain't safe no more Why you comin' to  
the place and put your papers on the door When you're  
so hardcore? You don't even want to bounce, wiggle  
and rock the floor Make a brother wanna bag it up and  
back off tour Even though I bonafide spit soup du jour  
It's like the level of my lyrical is keepin' me poor When  
I'm essentially, potentially supposed to score When  
eventually my potential is exposed as raw And you  
willingly feelin' me and what I'm rhymin' for But it ain't  
like that no more Now you gotta fabricate a form so  
they flood the store Pick a platinum profile and provide  
them more Of the same old thangs they done heard  
before Eliminate the innovation they do adore Opposite  
of insight inside the metaphor Or Maybe my rhymes  
ain't right for sure I just don't know no more So I  
[Chorus] Inhale, exhale Breathe easy, move over  
Prevail, exhale, breathe easy move along Now it's love  
without a limit The love that I'm feelin' The love that's  
deep inside And it's love that I'm feelin' The love  
without a limit The only reason why, I Inhale, exhale  
Breathe easy, move over Prevail, exhale, breathe easy  
[Verse Two] And so the subsequent substance that I  
submit Summarily seems to some of the ?substinate?  
I'm the son of a slave So I'm sent forth to spit A sort of  
sonic solution significant A Sojourner soliloquy the soul  
to split Between the real thing and cream cut  
counterfeit Crafted, drafted, it seems to get My dough  
you son of a bitch But don't quit I overstand the  
demand for this hustle shit But overstand I'm a man  
and I must admit I'm confused how you choose for the  
listenin' Somethin' less then blessed and barely  
authentic See Adad knew the game fore it all  
augmented Got strapped, slang crack, heads fought  
Reinvented, revised, redesigned, refitted for an image  
Run amok, until it's stuck servin' the same ole sentence  
Trapped behind bars in a place called gimmick I'm  
stoned and solitaire cause I'm givin' what I'm feelin'  
I'ma bend before I break for the bonds of the business  
Cause that ain't who I is I was raised in the streets but  
Adad didn't hustle I was taught, use thought so I didn't

use muscle I was poor like you so I know how to  
struggle I done did some things but I stayed out of  
trouble Thine eyes wide open mind ass on the humble I  
done seen cats ball and they always crumble Wanna  
walk like gangstas, gumps just stumble Cause they  
thugs they snug in the law for the juggle But a schmuck  
raise up till he trapped in a tumble Of a fall from grace  
and a busted bubble I was told, "Don't fold", so I'm  
stayin' in the struggle If it's real don't they got to love  
you? [Chorus] Inhale, exhale Breathe easy, move over  
Prevail, exhale, breathe easy move along Now it's love  
without a limit The love that I'm feelin' The love that's  
deep inside And it's love that I'm feelin' The love  
without a limit The only reason why, I Inhale, exhale  
Breathe easy, move over Prevail, exhale, breathe easy

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