

Thomas Gilyard

"Reality Check"

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They say that liberty will give me death
But death gonn come even if liberty don't
God it's good, I know we gotta be
Or is god just a good insurance policy
Prolly gave up, searching cause you knew it all
Still a lie, so I can't say I can do it all
Not at all, no fear living right here
It's all that matter, ain't no use in worrying about the hit
after
Let us pray, or better yet, better take
Prolly to drunk to stand up straight, on your feet,
And on repeat, yeah I know you keep the heat
Like a nigga who rapping the...

[Hook] x 2

The alien hate us cause different keep your hands to
the sky
Like sounds of blackness when I practice
When I'm preaching no lie
I be the maker and the maker of the crucified god
Now break a, break a, break a 10 4, can I get some
reply

It is my thing, and I don't need god to scream
I'll go to the extreme, just to show you what I mean
Ah, isn't it so, so food cook slow but you can get it to go
Technology done took away the pad and pen
This world so fucked up, you should be glad if you in
Here we go again, under the sun, ain't nothing new
Why die for this shit if it's the last thing I do?
No pon attended, but when I come to visit
Descendant upon niggas like the holy spirit
Yo, see what's going on, without a telescope
I'm mister postman, I push the envelope

[Hook] x 2

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Life, live it, love, give it
I ain't got much but I still submit it
Feel uplifted never been to Pluto
But I'm flying in the 2 door like it's an ufo
Huh, and the view appears beautiful
For a king maybe even suitable
Join me as we celebrate this musical
Don't allow grief to take the fun out of funeral
Maybe there's thank you wish for,
I mean ain't we supposed to be blissful?
Vacation for a few days, don't spend it all in one place
On playstation and blurays
Steady wasting time, tryina put a hit out
But I'm an asshole, check this shit out
I call it reality check, one time for your mind
Two times for your spine, come on

[Hook] x 2
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