



The Grind

Song Title: "The Grind"

Album: The Seventh Chapter (i)

Date of Release: October 20, 2023

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Verse #1*****

Wake up sunshine
Time to get up get up and get mine
I'm a damn workaholic
Make it bounce like hydraulics
Smoke an ounce of my chronic
And I love a gal that's exotic
I pour milf on my chocolate yeah
She does what I like
Cuz I got pills in my pocket and you'll
Never see me make a big deal off my profits
Keep it real and be honest
Pick your poison I'm still toxic

*****Hook #1, 2, & 3*****

Bitch smell the coffee
There ain't shit you could ever do to stop me
Yeah you think you're woke
Grab a cup let's roll
I'm on the grind
Time to get these hoes off me

*****Verse #2*****

I'll hit that pussy like I hit the firmament
I break glass ceilings that's how I get her wet
I can spell it out for you but I think it's better said
Now she's all stimulated cuz I've entered her head
No time to lay in bed cuz I gotta make that bread
Got a fucking bucket list I'm gonna kick it till I'm dead
No rest for the wicked so if I don't pick it no offense
Now your looking at me like I'm making no sense
Yet I came with plan B's on deck cuz your
Bitch said she loves how I gave her neck
And the sex is best when it's steamy creamy
Just the way that I like it believe me and
Now she loves my drip but hoe don't trip
I ain't about catch no type of feelings so
Now you see me now you don't
If you really think you're woke
Mother fucker keep dreaming

Painting the Roses Black



Song Title: "Painting the Roses Black"

Album: The Seventh Chapter (ii)

Date of Release: September 22, 2025

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Verse #1*****

Mother fuckers and whores fighting who the goat is
I'm born that way check my horoscope bitch
Roman knight back with some more of those hits
It's that time of the year to be showing your tits girl
Yeah you know you like it rough
Cuz you just can't get enough
And you got me in my feelings but no it isn't love
I'm not tryna fall for you even when push comes to shove
So below as above as above so below and
Now your ass knows how we roll
Your girl loves sweet nothings by her earlobe
I don't need to bring ice as long as you keep my beer cold
And not once did I claim to be a hero
But I bring the heat like you're watching Robert de Niro
I'd rather fuck you dressed up as Sub Zero
Oh you like that shit you fucking weirdo

*****Hook #1, 2, & 3*****

It's Friday
So come and party
Do it my way
Until you don't know what day it is
We paint the roses black
Paint the roses black
Paint the roses black

*****Verse #2*****

You already know that we're mad in this bitch
Give a fuck if you're poor middle class or you're rich
Right dollar amount will get you sucking a dick so
Raise your glasses up and take another sip
This is for the all the sneaky links who keep it on the down low
I don't need even need to think I just download
From the information super highway
Yeah I'll cut you off if it ain't my way
Fuck yeah it's Friday
Take a trip to Wonderland that's where I play
I got bitches on my right and bitches on my left
If money really talks then tell me why you're deaf
Are you at a loss for words
Did I take your last breath
I'm a mother fucking man
Who loves ass and breasts
Not tryna be in love cuz it's too much stress
I just wanna fuck and decompress clean it up or leave a mess
But I guarantee you'll never see another me
One minute I'm in heaven next minute I'm below the sea
Living in a simulated trap just to feel free
I'm looking thru the looking glass bitch that's the real me
So slut get the fuck off of these nuts
No I could give a fuck if you got double d cups
If you give me a ring then you know what is up
I thought outside the box and now I beat the pussy up cuz



The New Looking Glass



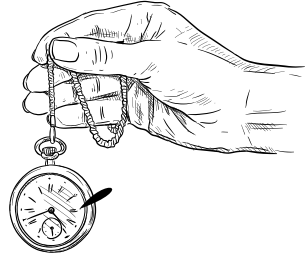
Song Title: "The New Looking Glass"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: August 08, 2024

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)



Hook #1, 2, 3,

Do you hear my name
Does it taunt you taunt you
Do you see my face
Hope it haunts you haunts you
Am I losing me
This ain't where I thought I'd be
I can't comprehend how I got back here again

Verse #1

Yeah there must be a glitch
Let's see if I could make a song without saying the word bitch
Fuck nah I stand tall on business witness
This misfit which is wicked and slick with the wittiest
Rizz and the sickest drip on this side of the Mississippi
Hold up I'm starting to act tipsy
So come on girl take another chance with me
Yeah I'll let you speak in tongues that's not blasphemy
Cuz the way she shakes that ass for me got me thinking irrationally
Guess I'm thinking with my dick again yup naturally
What baffles me is how you hoes could act so damn casually
Going home to your dude after you got fucked down by Chad and me
Look around can't you see you're a dying breed
Best believe I'm getting high with all this weed
You're my rabbit hoe girl and I'm going deep
Give me some sugar chick I don't wanna hear a peep
Say hello to this dick that's just how I meet and greet

*****Verse # 2*****

Deadass I'll eat ass until I'm dead
That's gotta be the best breakfast in bed
Going under covers girl and I'd love to get fed
Got her rubbernecking once I give her some head
Yeah she sees me drive her crazy baby I'm not done yet
Fuck your ex go ahead and leave those texts on read
I'm often a problem whenever I'm off of my meds
Fuck it I'll pop another one just so we could see what happens next
And I got my drink with a little bit of ice
And I do think it's gonna be one of those nights
On taking some shots and dropping some dice
All these mother fucking bops all they wanna do is guys
Yeah jump on that cock and go clock wise
I'm gonna cream that spinach like I'm Popeye
Better count your minutes cuz not this time
Will I finish second it's record time
If you ain't got my back then get back in line
Cuz I won't hesitate to unpack this nine
And crack that dome like a fractured mind
I'm back with a vengeance fuck tryna being kind
Bitch I'm Roman Knight and I got my stripes and stars
You're too busy dropping that soap
To see what's really behind these bars



State of Mine



Song Title: "State of Mine"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: September 22, 2025

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Verse #1

Bitch I put it down for Cali
I grew up in San Gabriel
San Fernando Valley
I'd cruise around downtown
Walk around Santee Alley
Where you'll see hoes with pimps
And their decked out caddys
Head to Hollywood
So many baddies
Can't tell if they're on drugs
Or acting badly
But hey what can I say
I love them thick and creamy
Like yogurt parfait
Can't even be mad that
You're headed that way
Man this love and the hate
Is not enough to part ways
Enough sunshine
To fill up your dark days
You could find me on the beach
Wearing my dark shades
Just raise it up
Still got a little bit of drank in my cup
So many hotties out here
Just wanna fuck
You can sell your soul
For just a buck

*****Verse #2*****

I guarantee they know
Where the cash be
Enough of it gets the
Girls saying daddy
Back it up like LA traffic
All these tricks you
Would think this
Shit is like magic
Here's another classic
From the one and only
Married to the game
For years no alimony
Still got money on her mind
Shit I got hoes from Burbank down to Irvine
Damn right I've climbed up on the Hollywood sign
West coast bitch we know how to have a good time
And yea there's fires cuz LA is lit
Don't ever get tired of the same old shit
What about the riots
Hey be quiet either get your voice heard
Or you could stay silent
Time to get high throw this bitch on autopilot
I'm looking for that booty like I turned into a pirate

*****Bridge*****

I've been dreaming all my life
Waiting for this moment
Now everything is glowing
Oh yeah
I could spend all night
Moving to your motion
Swimming in
Swimming in
Swimming in your ocean
Swimming in
Swimming in
Swimming in
Swimming in



Fatherless Activities



Song Title: "Fatherless Activities"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: September 22, 2025

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Hook #1, 2, 3

Fatherless Activities
Fatherless Activities
Fatherless Activities
Fatherless Activities

Verse #1

Man I don't know what is wrong with me
My mom dropped the ball yeah possibly
But now I drop my balls on yours constantly
And I'm fucking with you whores subconsciously
I'm an anomaly I got the dog in me so
I can smell bullshit when you bitches talk to me
And I don't really want sex through technology
I get you gotta pay rent this ain't Monopoly
Cuz you dames love to play games especially when your bored
Now you're stuck with lames paying your bills that you can't afford
So you're sucking some dick in the back of a Honda Accord
Cuz if you think you're the prize then this dick's your reward
Yeah I get it money equals pussy pussy equals money
But if you think that we're equal please stop trying to be funny
I will drag myself through the mud see I love to get muddy
Cuz your thoughts ain't something I give a fuck a boot buddy
I ain't your buddy pal I ain't your pal friend but
I love that sloppy head from your floppy headed gal friend
Throw that ass back act like you're on Snap Chat
I don't gotta do stand up to make that ass clap
I could fuck your reputation up and do with a bad rap
I'm so damn toxic I might as well go get a hazmat
I got so much drip you would think I get my ass waxed
Take you for a trip like it's something out of Mad Max



Tea Time (An Intermission)



Song Title: "Tea Time (An Intermission)"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: September 22, 2025

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Dialogue

Conker's Bad Fur Day N64 (Ending)

Conker: (bitterly) So... there I am. King. King of all the land. Who'd have thought that? Not me. I guess you know who these guys are now, 'cause I certainly do. I didn't want to know them. And, yep, I may be king and have all the money in the world, and all the land, and all that stuff, but, you know... I don't really think I want it. I just wanna go home. With Berri. And... I don't know... have a bottle of beer. Hmm. (sighs despairingly) It's not gonna happen. It's true what they say... the grass is always greener, and you don't really know what it is you have until it's gone. (quietly) Gone. Gone...

CHAPTER VII: A MAD TEA PARTY

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland (1972 Film)

What's the difference between a raven and a writing desk?

Oh, I'm glad you've begun asking riddles.

I believe I can guess that one.

Do you mean you think you can find the answer to it?

Exactly so. Then why don't you say what you mean?

I do. At least I mean what I say. That's the same thing, you know.

It's not the same thing a bit. Why, you might just as well say,

I see what I eat is the same as I eat what I see.

What day of the month is it? Uh the fall

Two days wrong. I told you butter wouldn't suit the works.

It was the best butter. The door mouse is asleep again.

Well, of course, of course, that's what I was going to say myself.

It was the best butter. Have you guessed the riddle yet?

No, I give up. What's the answer?

Well, I think you ought to do something better with the time than wasting it.

If you knew as much about time as I do, you wouldn't talk about wasting it.

You only have to whisper a hint to time, and round goes the clock in a twinkling, half past one, time to do... Oh, I wish it was. Is that the way you manage?

Not I. We quarreled last March. Just before he went mad, you know.
Well, I've hardly finished the first verse.
When the queen bawled out, he's murdering the time.
Off with his head! Oh, how dreadfully savage.
And ever since then, he won't do a thing I ask.
It's always six o'clock.
Oh, is that the reason all the tea things are laid out here?
Yes, that's it. It's always tea time.
And we've no time to wash things between while.
Exactly so. As the things get used up.
But what happens when you come back to the beginning again?
Suppose we change the subject. Take some more tea.
Well, I've had nothing yet, so I can't take more.
You mean you can't take less? It's very easy to take more than nothing.
Nobody asked your opinion. Oh, who's making personal remarks now?
But I would like a bun, please. Ah. We don't have any buns, but we do have some puns.
Puns? Have a pun. What fun?
Wake up, Dormouse! I wasn't asleep. I heard every word you fellas are saying.
Tell us a story. Yes, please do.
Yes, and be quick about it or you'll be asleep again before it's done.
Well, once upon a time, there were three little sisters and they lived at the bottom of a well.
But what did they live on?
Uh, they lived on, um... Psst! What?
- Treacle. - What, what? - Treacle, treacle. - Oh, yeah.
They lived on treacle. Ah, but they couldn't have done that, you know.
They'd have been ill. So they were. Very ill. Oh.
But why did they live at the bottom of a well?
That, um... - It was a treacle well. -
Yeah. Treacle, treacle well. Treacle well.
Oh, it was a treacle well. There's no such thing.
Look, if you can't be civil, you better finish the story for yourself.
No, please go on. I won't interrupt you again.
But I still don't understand your story of the three little sisters.
Did they really draw treacle out of a well?
You can draw water out of a water well,
So I should think you could draw treacle out of a treacle well. Eh, stupid?



Trouble in Paradise



Song Title: "Trouble in Paradise"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: September 22, 2025

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Hook #1, 2*****

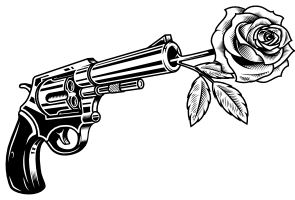
Doing things I wouldn't do
Saying things I wouldn't say
You got me trying something
Brand new brand new
Don't know how you got me feeling this way
I'm talking flowers on a Wednesday
Just because it's Wednesday
I wake up with that text
Got me smiling first thing
You do what you do what you do
I don't know how and
I don't need to know
I don't need no explanation
I'm down for the exploration
You are my new destination you are
There's just something about you
That's got me feeling so right
Every time I'm around you
Can't get you off of my mind
It's the little things you do
The little things you do
The little things you do
Yeah, yeah

*****Bridge #1, 2*****

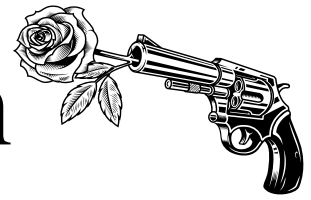
I want you need you
I want you need you now
I want you need you
I want you need you

*****Verse #1*****

It's time to give into your temptations get
High as heaven with this type of sensation
Lying with your eyes rolled back got those legs shaken
I'm no Liam Neeson girl so don't tell me you're taken
For gods sake I've asked God why have I been forsaken
All this beauty in the world sometimes it's so hard to take in
Lost in paradise with a pair of eyes
Yes I see you're naked
Trying to live out your dreams and yet you haven't been awakened
Shut up listen
You could have a roaring lion coming at you or a snake hissing
Make no mistake yeah we both know it's forbidden so
Come and take my hand to this land of the unforgiven
Take our secrets to your grave
We'll push daisies to keep it hidden
Nope she don't wanna be saved
It's too late she already bit in
I'm gonna hit you with that sleep paralysis
Until you're bed ridden
She already sold her soul you know that
I had to have that check written
Baby your blood's simply perfection
I create my heavens
I don't wait for resurrections
Even angels got their body counts
So how about we count our blessings
Forgive me father
For I think I've messed up my confessions
Or how do they say it these days
What spill the tea
She found out her looks could kill
And now she's on that killing spree
I don't get triggered by your cheap shots
Yeah she's feeling me
I see through the Matrix
Just like Neo she's my Trinity
Calm down Agent Smith we've peaked past the epitome
Atoms never die I'm willfully in this pit I see
God's judgment coming I believe it's so bittersweet
So come sweetheart let me
Show you where the sinners meet



Heat of Passion



Song Title: "Heat of Passion"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: September 22, 2025

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Verse #1*****

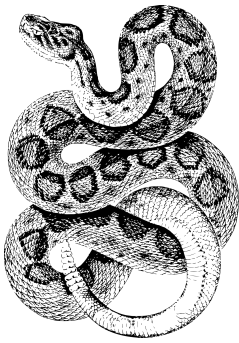
If time is of the essence
I'll take mine like depressants
Cuz I'm always down to rap it up
That's how I leave my presence
Give a fuck if you don't like it
Making beats is what I'm obsessed with
I'll murder all these words till I carry out my sentence
Probably started back in high school I had poor attendance
Walking out of classrooms I gave a fuck about their lessons
Always felt like the superintendents had these ill intentions
But I'll admit even I was a whore for the attention
If I wasn't high I'd fall more into depression
Used to host rap battles that's not something that I've mentioned
Every time I did I'd go right back up into detention
But I'm a goon on you bitches like I came up on some henchmen
Don't mess with the one who's the best at getting it done
Fuck around and you'll be having sex with a gun
I won't leave a paper trail but I'll leave some breadcrumbs
Yeah you fucking haters failed now I'm on that redrum

*****Hook, 1, 2, 3*****

Baby girl
You're my one and only
You're my world
Never leave you lonely
Gave you something
He could never give to you
I give you loving and
Any time I slide on through

*****Verse #2*****

If you think cupid's arrow is painless
Well then say less cuz falling back
In love with me this time could be dangerous
If you take risks just know
I've got the patience to play chess and
You don't gotta search on Google chrome
To find you some stainless
Pointed to your dome one shot will leave you brain less
Didn't hear a word you said I was on my Spotify playlist
Listening to Tupac while I bury me a g best believe
I'm too underground to have eyes on me
I grew up listening to snoop d o double g d r e
Ice Cube Easy E Nate Dogg Warren G
DJ Quick Xzibit Bone Thugs and Harmony
Don't you see the west coast will always be a part of me so
Look into my eyes bitch it's not that hard to see
You're dealing with someone who loves
To watch whatever karma brings
Don't pitch me no shit
Give a fuck of what you're offering
Unless you wanna get fucked with a throbbing cock that's wearing a cock ring
Cuz I come with that Plan B's and I don't need no more offspring
With no strings attached I'll turn this bitch into a mobscene
With bums in your face like it's something out of Tom Green
I've seen so much box probably more than fucking Don King
I applaud what's appalling talk to shock to say the least
Never been a rookie cop and yet I always work the beat
Time to teach all you pussies how to talk before you speak
Now I'm cherry picking all you vixens
What a man's gotta eat



Toxic



Song Title: "Toxic"

Album: Single Release

Date of Release: December 15, 2023

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Hook #1, 2, 3, 4*****

Why do you do this
When in the moment
Couldn't see your behavior
Was toxic for me
Eternal optimist
I make the best of it
Couldn't see your behavior
Was toxic for me

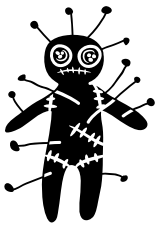
*****Verse #1*****

Bitch I'm worse than covid
Cuz I won't just go away
I'll wait for the day that you get married
Show up to your wedding just to say hey
Cuz I'm toxic as fuck and I don't care
To ever quit being this way
Oh you think you know the game huh
Well come on let's play
Just cuz you're on all fours
Doesn't mean you bring shit to the table
You're always on your high horse so
Quit trying to act like your stable
No I'm not able to take your crap any more
So call me the shop keeper mother fucker
You're about to see what I got in store

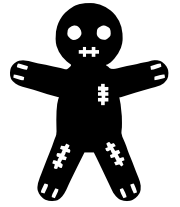
Like you never make mistakes
Bitch why are you always tryna fix your face
Oh must be all the shit that you make up
Shit you wake up being fake
All my time that I gave you was a waste
And I'm glad that I parted ways with this nutcase
Cuz I'm done with the fighting and I'm done with the heartaches
Our ways didn't work and I probably made it worse
But you know I put in work all those damn days
I could see the change and I can't wait
Stupid motherfucker who do you think put the
Wheels on this mother fucking rat race
And I won't hesitate to slap that ass right back to the dark age
As you can see I create chapters and
That's why we're never on the same page

*****Verse #2*****

So you walk on eggshells well how about you try to walk on water
Cuz every time I get that sinking feeling someone ends up in Davy Jone's locker
Bring the beef and I'll chop up bars motherfucker that's exactly how I slaughter
Bitch I'll turn you into a vegan the first time we meet in so don't even bother
Fuck around and you'll be a goner in the courtroom like I don't know your honor
She wants to be swept off her feet but
Bitch can't you see that I'm no Harry Potter
But I got that magic stick I'm a manic with
This automatic shit so damn adequate
And I don't give a fuck I will never quit
Till the day that I'm old breaking all my hips with a
Life alert that I wear around my wrist and I can't hold in my piss
And you know I got the rizz which is followed by my jizz
And your bitch loves it when I squirt it on her tits
I could show what it was but you don't know what it is
All you motherfucking snakes I can hear it when you hiss
Just know that I'm serious about how I am the cream of the crop
Don't forget when you creamed on my cock
Time to come clean I'm bringing the mop
And I got a feeling that I just won't stop till
I drop like your thong did the first night that we met
When you said it was a waste of time and that's fine
But this time not even a dime will be spent
Can't remember my regrets
It's December and I'm a regress



What the Heart Wants



Song Title: "What the Heart Wants"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: September 22, 2025

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Verse #1*****

You think you're so clevea
But bitch you're a leva
I brought you the roses
Like V from Vendetta
This shit is gassed up
More than a Volkswagen Jetta
Got these hoes to keep on yapping
Now they're down for whatever
Give me the cold shoulder and
I'll fuck your throat with a sweater
Yeah I'm blowing that smoke
Like I shot a Beretta

*****Hook #1, 2, 3*****

Feel my presence in your heart babe
When your heart beats
I'm not far away
Take me right back to the start babe
Take me back where we belong

*****Verse #2*****

I'm a mother fucker cuz
I fucked another mother yeah
I'll go into your kid's fridge and
Take their fucking Nutter Butters
Nut up in a slut's butt till she gets butt hurt
Mind over matter but mine's in the gutter
She became single with one hit I wonder
She's just like a dingo
She goes down and under
She hops in the sack
I give shots from the back
I got exes on lock
I'll draw you a map
I don't really give a fuck
To let go of the past
Yeah I'm probably a real psycho
So I'll leave you in the trash and
Yeah I probably need to touch some grass
But I'd much rather touch some ass and
I bring that sudden heat like a hot flash
Fuck your tea apps and your pod cast
Go ahead slut put me on blast
I'm a walking red flag and that's all facts
You could watch me smack ass
While you talk smack
Money talks little bitch so don't talk back
Fuck around and I'll show you where God's at
Pop back up on your ass like a blocked ad
Don't be catching no feelings girl drop that
But you can come and take a spin on this dick
Yeah top that then suck me up dry
Like a motherfucking shop vac cuz
What the heart wants is part of our contract

Eclipse 4 A Kiss



Song Title: "Eclipse 4 A Kiss"

Album: Single Release

Date of Release: April 08, 2024

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Hook #1, 2, 3, 4*****

So many missed to find the perfect one
Kiss me and I'm stopped the lights so bright
Don't let me back to gravity from clouds
Shut me up I don't wanna hear different sounds
So many missed to find the perfect one
Kiss me and I'm stopped the lights so bright
Don't let me back to gravity from clouds
Kiss me I don't wanna hear different sounds

*****Verse #1*****

Yeah it's demon time
She loves that semen of mine
Hold up rewind
Sit back on that seat and recline
She wants that princess treatment
Like she's from Anaheim
And I don't need a reason
For me to spit this rhyme
Yeah I lived in Hollywood
I know where the stars align
There you could sell your soul
And go get fucked from behind
But if looks could kill
Then baby you should be a crime
That's exactly how I took
My shots with this eight and nine

*****Verse # 2*****

They say sky's the limit
Till you pass the firmament
Once it's written in the stars
You know this shit is permanent
New year new me
Fuck that I'm still the old me
Still gonna talk to the dead any time
That I'm out here feeling lonely
Shout out to the homies and all my fans
I'm only one man but god damn
Ask any motherfucker who knows me
That I'll call you out on your bullshit and
I'll do it with an emoji
You would think my father
Just snapped his fingers
The way that I'm so Loki
But hey I'll admit
I don't always know when to quit
On my face you can come sit
I'll wear you as my new drip
If pussy wasn't meant to be kissed
Then it wouldn't have any lips
Yeah she's my main squeeze
Cuz of how that pussy grips
She's always been a tease
But I love the way she strips
How she gets down on her knees and
Puts my dick between her tits
Yeah I'll trade an eclipse
Just for a kiss and
The next sound that you hear
Goes something just like this

Riding In The Stars



Song Title: "Riding In The Stars"

Album: The Seventh Chapter

Date of Release: December 31, 2023

Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Verse #1*****

Yeah I've made my fucken my mind up
Done with you bitches and out here trying to find love
Focused on my riches man you could watch it pile up
Already fly no need to join the mile high club
Time to get high I got my joint and in my cup
You would probably find wine mixed up with some vodka
Cut your ass up if you fuck with my chakras
Take you for a trip like you just drank some ayahuasca

*****Pre-Hook #1, 2*****

I love the way she has her ass up
Gonna get you higher than NASA
Set the countdown ready to blast off

*****Hook #1, 2*****

So long looks like you could never do no wrong
Going for a ride so hold on
Get a grip time to take you motherfuckers
And you bitches on a trip

*****Verse #2*****

I'm a eat dat ass like I turned into a reptilian
Got so many tracks man worth more than a million
Music is my drug and you know that I'll be feeling it
Don't wanna have to go and get my prescription filled again
Got this bitch on her knees not about to say amen
You can find me out in Tombstone yeah just say when
Got that tunnel vision probably why I always cave in
Always cooking shit up you would think I have an apron
I see you throwing shade thanks I need some Ray Bans
At the same place on two separate occasions
It's a damn invasion bitch and I don't come in peace
Better get your fucken maidens grab a bible get a priest

*****Verse #3*****

You claim to be awake but they'll catch while you sleeping
Your girl is your world but my palm is now where she's in
I'm already blessed no need to tell me when I'm sneezing
I don't wanna walk on water I just wanna put my feet in
I give a fuck I smell the flowers birds I try to feed them
All these mixed signals you got and yet I still receive them
Doesn't have to be Autumn for me to turn and leave
Even with my problems and days without any sleep
So I stay staring out the window that's how I'm counting sheep
Driving in their cars or simply walking down the street
You can miss me with your bullshit I don't miss a drum beat
Bringing music for years no need for me to compete and yes
I'm closing up this chapter but this shit is not complete
You can watch a mother fucker go from zero to warp speed
Cuz if time is money then this never came cheap
I said if time is money then this never came cheap
Yeah I'm riding in the stars bitch I don't get star struck
I'm a keep you at a distance like a Tesla when it's charged up oh fuck
Come at you like an armada I got no time for drama
Cooking shit so good it'll make you slap yo mama
This shit is hotta then chicken pot pies on the fly
I'm not gonna compromise my eyes have
Recognized the horizon doesn't take much for me to
Know exactly when you hoes are lying living these separate lives
So save your poker face and stop hiding
You don't ever want the smoke bitch here's a vape pen
Cuz I'll be dropping bars even when I'm on vacation
Stuck up in the house like I just got on probation
So fucking light it up yo it's my celebration bitch