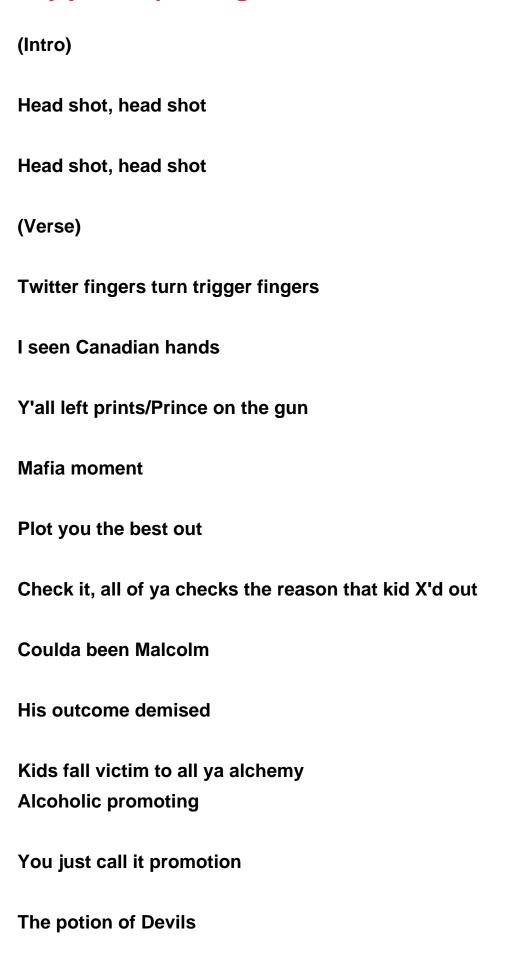
Daylyt - Deep Thoughts



Treble and high time
It's troubled youth
It's cause of you that these kids are lost
You part of that plot boy
Shit ain't been the same since you came to that block boy
Yea I still look alive making Watts noise
The J on my back *Jordan Downs Projеcts*
And the J on your back *J Prince* is differеnt
No Nova Albion conquering listen that was past
Can't get past these moments
You made the call, blocked Wonderful Days
It happened on the 9th
Despite the death of the Christ
I was reppin' wit Nip
Told me to follow these hollow hearts
Block the evident lies
We just in incredible/Justin Credible times

Tried to get off on the Leakers
Peep how it cost me to be a speaker
Radios never radio
They pan the sonics/Panasonic
Sequerra life
Kids fall victim to what you say
Make the stereotype Pioneer
The game shame Pineal
And it's pint drinking
Future of conversation
ObamaNation, lotta gay shit
Bill got passed, Bible abomination
Check the chapters
I don't respect these rappers who actors
Degrassi/the grass seems different on the other side of the map there
Mercator crumble
You fumble and clout chase, humble ya'self

The top of Cali rumble
I'm done dashing, don't stumble
One slip and it's over
Fritos next, chip on my shoulder
The older I get to heaven sent
God dollars like God got us
God guide us
They told you wish/Jewish for this position
That's what got you there
I wish Hitler was here
He'll knock half of you off
A smart move
This is the sequel, we both can play our part too/pt2
You still rapping, don't apologize
A lot of guys knew you was next/necks
You had a lot of ties
To monetize what's underground

Don't mind/mine me
Just dig it
Boxed in, clearly
Feel like a mime
Now I'm mining my business
I got my mind on my business
Focus on my city like Watts in the sixties
They used to get G's stacking up dollars
Coat fields? Green jackets they holla
Problems infiltrated forget the raided us
Blew the free men
Who told 'em? We can't forget these roaches was European
Who brought them there?
Antennas connected, bandana hectic project
I bet all the pigeons was snitching too
You forgot about messenger birds

Clothes line why dress on the third
Then leave at night
Something at seam/seeming right
So listen to how I feel
This how they kill us inside the field
Hood filled wit killers, dealers
Drug dealer get locked
Never see 'em go get the plug
We plugged in they matrix of criminal acts
This how they sealing the black fate
360 deals is real
Get signed, you know the drill
Make music, tell them to kill
Them labels killing in sells
We killing ourselves
On top of them selfish acts
Oh you got Grammys

And that's a mean look I ain't forget my Green Book Can't eat with my kind Cause I got beef with my kind Fuck the filet mignon How can we meat/meet in or prime state/steak No more primal raging Persuade the youngsters To be a man But the calling me crazy How? When they follow babies Year after year I feel for Lil One I know his heart wanna change But gang pressure is building Since they almost killed him That's just another ride

Can't celebrate holidays
Christmas come on the other side
A bloody Santa
These muddy walls has caused us pain
No cause, the clause is painful
Just a closet full of raincoats
We can't invest cause vests is needed
Stuck in this ocean without a vessel
Stress levels too high to wrestle
But Cain is still an option
For mankind our plans die soon as we born
I wasn't born in the hood
But I still rep it
Stepped off the porch at eleven
Back to the porch when I'm 30
I got a plot for my block
Clean up them lots that are dirty

My message to Spider Loc

"I understand how you feel

Instead of calling me weird

Let's help our hood rebuild

I miss hooping in Washington

Seeing you parked in the Beasley Lot

Hoods used to be cool...

And don't think that we forgot"