

Daylyt - Deep Thoughts

(Intro)

Head shot, head shot

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(Verse)

Twitter fingers turn trigger fingers

I seen Canadian hands

Y'all left prints/Prince on the gun

Mafia moment

Plot you the best out

Check it, all of ya checks the reason that kid X'd out

Coulda been Malcolm

His outcome demised

Kids fall victim to all ya alchemy

Alcoholic promoting

You just call it promotion

The potion of Devils

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 Projects*

And the J on your back *J Prince* is different

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"