

Canción: Vision

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I was the vision myself, I had to fend for myself  
I get the green like it's kelp, I put that shit in the pal  
Make sure my mama do well, all of my bitches do well  
All of my bitches do well, my bitches shine like jewels  
I get that cash through the wire  
I make em plays on the sell  
I free my sister out cell  
I got that check through the mail  
Dude was a jumbo or giant  
Whippin' that paint, Jumbalaya  
I held Jehovah, the spell  
I put that bitch on the trail  
Poor Bobby smoking the finest  
Running the game like a tyrant  
[?]  
Winter still bringing you hell  
I did some dirt with the clique  
Went and got cliqued by myself  
Couldn't belittle myself, couldn't be all weak as hell  
I just be weary as selves, I had to fend for myself

Had to get low like the jail pose  
Check review then lose the tail, bro  
I would skip over the hell hole  
I had the vision myself  
They clouded me at a standstill  
I picked up a penny and left  
I picked up the clip with a step  
Send you a current event  
Everything we in the midst of  
How long you waiving the rent?  
Moratorium extendo  
I'm just evading the pit  
Ain't no parading the tent  
Fuck out my face with syringe  
Fixing my face, feigning interest  
Lone all my patience get thin  
Everything he say, I missed it  
Can't believe you get paid for this shit  
Whatever, stock up the shells  
Niggas thinking that they figured it out  
Hit the lab, whip up a cell  
They itching for it, I seen it's been a drought  
I hear the tone of the bell  
Tried to atone with a prayer  
Know the tone never tell You gon' see when you get there, uh