



FREE NEGRO ARCHETYPE_

THE FREE NEGRO ARCHETYPE

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Produced by seFu

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01 NATTY

I Ask God for tools and some patience
And healthy relations
Y'all be police adjacent
I be give her food that be ancient
Seafood crustaceans, and dick been around before slave ships
Momma told me stop being vulgar, I can't face it
Nigga don't face some laced shit
Just tryna chase shit
Whether paper, or some weed, or a fake chick
She say I came off real abrasive
Sorry I can't fake it
Cause I'm a lover boy
I lay her down get her naked
Favs leave a black woman hanging and strangling
They take the keys and the weed
And the trees and the house, and be dangling
Told em hop in and we all gonna make it
Fall in the barrel, some crabs couldn't shake em
And bitches tricky it's a sticky situation
Building spaceships and melting all the glaciers
Fuck it up, and we all finna pay it
I'm tryna escape it, and live in Mother Nature
Thirty kids, thirty wives, thirty acres
I'm just chatting baby girl, I'm just playing
Natty girl you my world you my favorite
You were my favorite

Call me indecent
But it's a lil weird seeing white people
with black dogs on leashes
Behind gates, whips, and covered by precincts
A futurist that took a gaze to the pretense
Fucked our world now we playing on defense
Double layered, don't try and act like Jim Crow wasn't recent
And what's a bad bitch without possessive niggas?
Twenty one cops, one traffic stop, fire twenty one shots
And how is that not excessive, nigga?
Its like twenty one thousand things that can really stress a nigga
If heaven ain't real let a nigga pop a seal
Escapism sold and we just tryna cop a feel
Racism sold, ball in the field
Thought you was buddy buddy, now he all on Hield, aye
Shooting from afar when my heart wasn't healed
The scariest thoughts that we thought we could kill
Pass me the ball if the ball wasn't ill will
Pass me Bacardi so I don't think about Mommy
Kids passed out under street lights, chill
You keep getting into them street fights shawty
Let me take all your innocence and make you sorry
Cause I'm insecure, and wanna feel some power
I'm a bitch, a coward
And when I get to—
Maybe it's cause they treat us like slaves ma
You should've seen the showers
Your son smoking now and losing dreaming powers
And trading it for demon hour
Imma have to go head knead her bread
When I need her flower
I could never be a tough play over soul beats
This like my first day out the house in a whole week
It was the worst days when I'm making the whole heat
I run with the best heat
Might get me a chest piece
Might get me a neck piece
Or get with my next piece
Let's talk about privilege when you ask her to
cover her breasts please
Let's talk about fears and fogs
When you can't caress her
When you can't put it down
When you can't finesse her
When you ask real hard but you can't undress her
Demented mind turn to divine God for lessons

Oh now she pregnant
Oh now you stressing
Made it all real clear you was a bitch from the jump
Insecure child, like why I even let him fuck?
Then they'll shoot our blocks down ain't even need a cuff
I ain't a history buff, but do know enough
I could never drink Kool-Aid and go out like Kanye
When I'm painting mom image
Man I'm feeling like Pablo
Remember velvet nachos
Remember whooping and Chevy Tahoes
Sinning on a Monday, after Sunday
Praying with my eyes closed

03 what's free?

Although you wasn't able to reach out your hand
It's a lot of planets involved in the plan
And unstable niggas gave no fucks
Buss tables we was making slow bucks
Know our name now member they ain't show us
Took it straight from the fountain ain't need no cups
Made a great lil amount ain't have to throw bud
Grief brief lil smile and a slow what
Still smiling like so what
Drop my first album then the bar got taller
Went out my mind so the bars got harder
It was Too defined when my god wrote martyr
It was two to find , on the starlit harbor
This is true design better take best offers
Feeling kinda sharp, guess the gauze couldn't guard ya
My mom really took us to the Westin
Palm in palm asking why she left quick
A pause when she ever had a question
A love I ain't really have to question
Lessened when I'm learning lessons
Stressing bout sum shit prolly projecting
I thank god her and pa really stepped in
Make my way to the stage like will stepping
Had to check my account, bounce checks got me threatened,
Luckily the bills crept in
& Although you wasn't able to reach out your hand
Still respected
When I wasn't him and y'all ain't give a damn
I regretted
My mission was damp, no light, no lamp
No more tramps with stamps, cramping
Didn't eat all day that's a confession
Foreal, Deal with death quick
Then fill the depths quick
I feel free I feel god ain't a question
Lil me, a heartthrob an obsession
Tryna tell a story with no recollection
Try to show a song wasn't messing
Spirited away in a day trip to Destin
Hearing it a way appreciate the sound in the sessions
Shoutout Nexis, Precious
Shoutout Jade on stage them my best wins, nigga
Knew I hit the shot when I stepped up, nigga
It was do or die, if you cry call the next one
Get so high breathe pressure
We Get so fly but look how it affect us

In father garage doing press ups
I had No regard for the broad playing dress up in me
A lil me getting scarred from the neck up, henny
A thrill when we spared beat my chest up
Hard when she left us, God kept my head up
On moms I'm the best one
Quick test run he not the one to test huh
First Impressions, and depression off Gresham
Told father big stepping
If I fall hard know my pure soul blessed
Playing with my heart she so wretched
Say loving you is hard you so extra
If I showed hardships I been thru
Sister on god you'd be messed up
Seeing new day so divine
Mind you the times we would stretch stuff
They said I was next up but I lapped the best ones
But I lapped the best ones

Shit could make a man cry
I don't inner stand why
It's a black planet, some white money
But it's God skies
And the stars eyes so they watch mine
As I watch them in the nighttime
Nineteen in a fright mind
Got one dream couldn't buy mine
Top floor skyline
Run with day ones, the tough guy slime
Top floating remembering the first time highs
Remembering those highs

05 TO GET HER TD

He'd still be here if you ain't blast em up
Give 'em two one times fore i blast off
Tried to be less vulgar take a mask off
Guess I'll be a lil older when it cash off
Sprinkled the last salt
And drew the last straw, baby
Or maybe I'm crazy
Cause I swear I was just grieving my lady
Now beaming irately
Told god he could take me, quickly erased it
Fuck going on? Guess my mind tryna race me
Already know I ain't a easy replacement
Brown third eye how I spy vendettas
It was do or die now we all doing better
Had to detach couldn't die on Meta
Heavy scarred heart but the bars gone mega
Vegan palette but the jacket on leather
It's always plenty bad b's jacking ya sweaters
She said look me in my eyes and deny this pleasure
She said look me in my eyes and deny this pleasure
She said look me in my eyes and deny my
Pardon the manners
Wetter than mariners
Fuck is they staring at?
Oh okay they staring us
Left me with pretty cash
I stole them petty bucks
Government is fucked, show me how to lift it up
Your daddy ain't tell you emotions really chemical?
Ever faced a macro, micro aggression or subliminal?
Wish I was kidding you
Or really kissing you
Fuck a gender role, nigga speaking general
Crying, cause the flaws was identical
No longer literal I be hitting them pictures bro
Where along the way did I started feeling grown
Over a year ago since momma thru the ceiling, floating
My teenish years exploded me into a fiendish yearning
And it can be concerning
When the spoons or the sink wasn't even sterling
When the tunes or the shrooms wasn't even working

I blow a kiss to the pics
You was tripping but now I'm missing the trips
The mission eclipsed
The moon bright my soul winced
All the pain my body felt
She popped molly her body melt
I think I seen a different person in her eyes
It remind me of the times momma crying
I kept it real with you was never lying
If you real with yourself you never dying
Especially in this climate
Where people either fear, or think they here on they own timing
I just stare at stars and start smiling
It's not really bout rhyming, mainly delivery and timing
Imma live my whole life with these holes in my heart
Yup, On a wrist or a sleeve
On my kicks or the knees
Masochist tats to see sum with the grieve
Tats to see something positive with pain
Her flower can't grow without rain
So I say, so I say
So I say, ooh lemme help you
Now she say ooh I shoulda kept u
Or she say ooh boy you next
Girl you used to flex
Use me, just a tool for sex
Sometimes it's hard to move respectful
But still maneuver through the best ones
Sr. don't understand me still
I can't inner stand why he never will
I just pray we still got some years
And the will
If you complaining can leave if you got solutions I'm all ears
The shoe fits, I walk near
Any negative thought patterns or bought fears
That's usually what steers the ones with pure paths off road wrong gear
Peddling fast as fuck up hill
Think about dying my eyes fill
A silent prayer, slight kneel
They slapped the rock around at will
Sprinkled it all through our fields
It's real
I know god listen
I know she glisten in the distance
Know I'm not god but got purposed existence
So go ahead nod off I'm perfect, persistent

08 NEVADONE!

Ball so hard better pass rock to me
Reagan y'all god I sob cause it coulda been crack rock on me
While I sit back and smoke on tree
For niggas locked down felonies
I fell on knees
Words raw it's like god put a spell on me
Birds caw when work calls sell on street
I was never tryna take L on beats
My soul heaven got Hell on heat
Cold reverend said her soul decease
I fold and crease, my sober mind roll in sleep
Try to hear her soul talking
So I closed eyes, no one peep
Never had no time
I tried to spit whole rhymes
Split through the O line and saw green
Through the whole time kept in mind team

09 Stillmanic

i love u

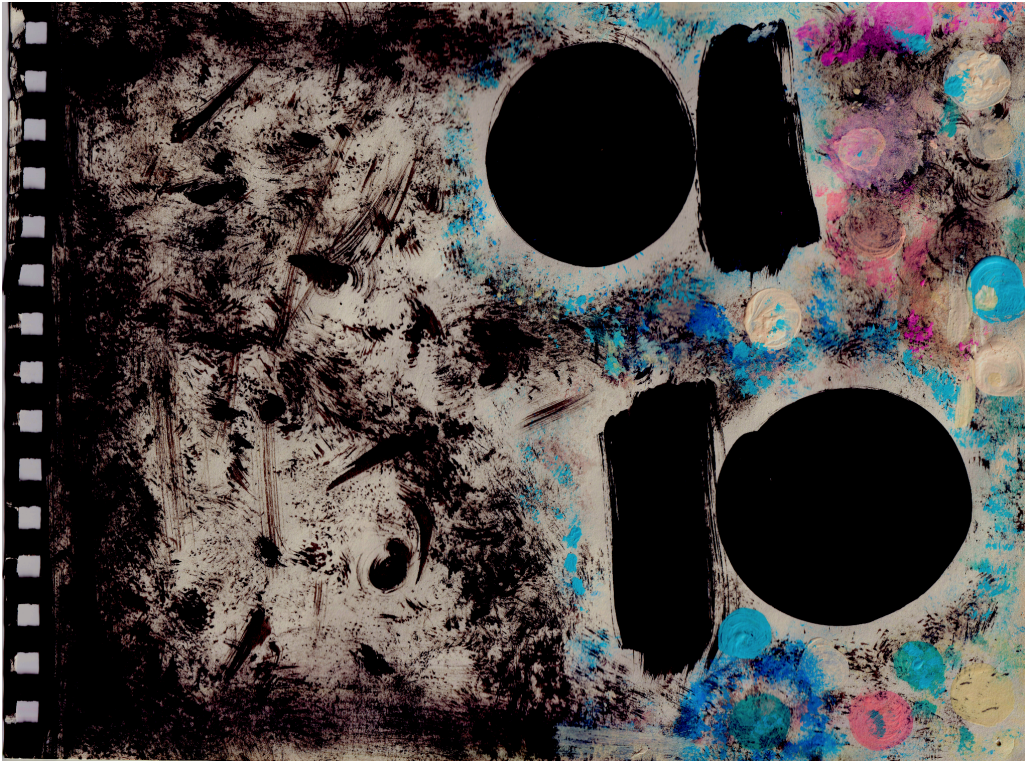
010 Lifetime

Time is so precious and time at a essence
Make returns and then leaping with legends
Shoutout granny, momma, and all the reverends
Not pimping tho
Houston Texas ain't no sipping tho
Smoke fill the air
Now the lungs finna tear
You could see thru the gauze that we wear
Had to take a pause
I knew that she was near, Aye
Unconditional ain't no pick and choosing
She was round when I started the music
From just making sound to her last stage
Said byes, last wave
Dark skies and a black cave
Yeah it's breaking my heart yea it add to the pain
DC, on a bigger stage
I'm aligning a star no more charge to the game
A real nigga nigga never trip on no fame
Glitter glitter bet that shit feel the same
Same, same
Retreated home but it ain't feel the same
Same, same
She like Sephy say he move with pace
Shoot like Stephy when making the tapes
Fuck Jakes
Whoop my ass and Imma handle with grace
Imma start from the back of the race
Then bark with the pack in the chase
How you with god, you was battling him
Settled the score it was all on a whim
Toe to toe when I got lost in a mist
Hoe to hoe when it was hard to exist
I can't lie
I was scared now I know I can't die
I felt empty momma told her can't cry
Uh, uh
Close your eyes, that's just how I feel
Close your eyes gon' keep it real
Close your eyes baby you already know the deal, uh
Crazy driving needed geckos
Sometimes the best ones you gotta let go
Growing up all we wanted was fame
When you get it it's—
Growing up all we wanted was fame
When you get it it's hard to explain

Imma stay sane and try to remain
Tryna get back to inner child hooping with John and Jermaine
Crazy driving needed geckos
Sometimes the best ones you gotta let go
Crazy driving needed geckos, oh

For what it's worth
All that glitter ain't gold, and I know it
Obituaries that I holded
Coughing, uncontrolling
Through the liquor and the twisted paper folding
Save a line for later like noted
Why she was scorching when scolding
I know it hurts but ma you golden
Floating and scoping, my heart open
If you worth it then work it
Know a nigga grew up tokened and broken
If you worth it then work it
Baby if you worth it then work it

FIN.



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