Knight

Olga Scotland

[Verse 1: Domo Genesis]

Guess with a few exceptions, yeah, I'm living honest Except I promised my momma that I would finish college Started chasing profit, sorry ma, I ain't forgot about it But if money evil, I'm hoping that you could see through the drama And watch me get these dollars, and my ambition burn so hot It's like I'm bleeding lava, haters be pleading me to stop but I don't even bother Though my approach is seeming awkward, I could see it proper See success and I just see the fact that I don't need a father Doms hotter than the drop of Harry Potter shit Pedal to the metal, high-level, full throttle shit Still searching for a reason why niggas ain't acknowledge this I'm lost in an era where real shit does not exist I hate the sway of things, I'm everyday cooling it I'm getting blazed and laughing at the way they overdoing shit I'm just a old soul sticking to a newer script I guess I got to prove this shit, I'm truly too legit to quit[Verse 2: Earl Sweatshirt] I'd like to send a shout to the fathers that didn't raise us To every ho who hated, now unable to say much To critics doing dirty with comments and nigga paid for an apartment Yesterday of some songs I haven't yet made up Black Cressida, pay up Bars going hard as the ashtray where I place guts Shouts to the eses who paid pesos to play us, riding in the barrio Huff and puff blowing kush in Huf clothing articles,

Shouts to the eses who paid pesos to play us, riding in the barrio
Huff and puff blowing kush in Huf clothing articles,
Kenny rolling blunts, got us stuck like a barnacle
To the bottom of your shit, ironic cause the audios as nautical as ships
Look momma, look momma, your product is legit
I promise, honest, Karma got me balling up my fist
'Til I demolish your clique, pardon the clips
I am honestly as bomb as it gets
Regardless of who talking, I'm farming, harvesting hits
Just me and Domo and lit marijuana to split between two of us
Rocking boxes easy as warming some ramen noodles up
So, searching for a way to state it right

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Young, black, and jaded, vision hazy strolling through the night