Long Time

A.Tone Da Priest

[Hook]
Its been a long time coming; Ive been searching for the head spot
On top of this game, trying to lock it till my breath stop
A long time coming, but now the lights in vision
My dreams are not so distant
[Verse 1]
Its been a long time coming, been waiting for my chance to shine
The grind is never ending, but now they noticing mine
Never stood in line, but my position may have kept me out the light
Underground, perfecting the sound, astound more every entry I write
In the symphony of my life, all notes fit in just so seamlessly
I hear them talking, plenty copying, aint no them as free as
Please to be in my shoes with my crew, wouldnt trade what Ive amassed
All this knowledge, mind so brolic and thats just the beginning of that
Its bigger than cash, though money tends to keep the heart at peace
It subdues thy primal urges, with splurging, stuck on a leash
One must compete, against the rest to stay afloat at all
Me vs. yall, the mentality that ensures that all shall fall
From the walls down, no structure in a material world
What we value mighty foul dude, its an inferior twirl
On whats real, steal nerves, be sure, make strong decisions
Missions pure in nature, your own savior is within
[Hook]
[Verse 2]
Early mornings, late nights, dedicated pay the price
To have the life, you see up in your dreams, seems nice
Aint that right, the goal to live it up at any cost?
Any loss a gain if you maintain to bring in what you toss
Cant say nothing to a boss, my style, my movement
Keep the minds thinking, seen them bodies stay grooving
Only been few of them that make it seem so easy
The passion the drive, ride rhythms, flow heat seek
Repeat never better catch the rap as it impacts
Rhymes kind of like divine, puffin sacs spitting facts
Use my words to make a pact, with the spirit my mental
To let my voice reign free, break that stencil
Past potential, question, when will this volcano erupt?
And clear beneath him standing high, the pain insane destruction
Hoe humping, deep pumping, exclusive be my pleasure

Only fuck with dime pieces that grind frequent, the bread getters
[Verse 3]
Oh I feel so distant
Away from the norm, cant conform, to gifted
Just to be enriched with, to feel the pleasure
Nothings better the sensation arise, flow get wetter
Better tone down the lyrics, too hot, raising the temperature
So scolding, flames gain, drain, leaving embers
As I enter, go all out, see who you fucking with
Its me, none other than the priest unleash, flip the script
An honest lick, this slanging vocals to a beat no chains, a chokehold
On an instrumental, leave it stenciled out, so cold
Fools gold, imposters prominent amongst superior
Beings follow leading ones, its flattery when they mirror ya
Its fear enough to hinder growth inside the minds of ignorant folks
Whether you listen or you spoke, never be ashamed to pen your notes
Channel hope, guided light brings dreams into fruition
Making fantasy reality, all shall see the outcome of this mission

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