

# Illuminate

## Clubber Lang

[Verse 1: Ab-Soul]

Back when I first grabbed that pen  
I told myself I was gon' win  
And I ain't know when  
But it was gon' end  
Up happening, I want in  
So you can take your top 5 list  
Dead or alive and put me after M  
I'm a fucking genius  
Gripping my fucking penis, living this life  
You can't tell me nothing  
Still ain't really got no money, fucking right  
I'm all about that real, about that real  
This ain't no motion picture  
I tell you how that feel, how that feel  
Even when the odds against you  
They wanna see me wearing Polo drawers  
Put 2 chains on and that ain't wrong  
But that ain't me, I go too damn hard  
I don't need clothes or jewelry to stand out  
Black-lipped nigga with his hair wild  
Too damn proud  
Been killing this since Cam made Oh Boy  
Oh boy, I'm the man now  
TDE, put the money in my hand, ain't shit free  
This business is quick sand and I won't sink  
Put the pistol in my hand and I won't think  
Blat, blat Rest in peace,  
you just made room for the next to be  
I never been afraid to say what I wanna say when I wanna say it, Okay then  
Furthermore, we do this for y'all  
Rap is stressin', but it pays great  
That is until you lose appeal  
And your release date gets date raped  
Stay safe, hold your head  
I got two fish and a loaf of bread  
Feed the people, food for thought  
Because we are equal, who'd have thought[Hook: Ab-Soul & Kendrick Lamar]  
They wanna share my light (Repeat x8)

You can have all my shine, I'll give you the light (Repeat x2)[Verse 2: Ab-Soul]

I used to wanna rap like Jay-Z

Now I feel I can run laps around Jay-Z

Nas ain't seen nothing this nasty

B.I.G. & Pac got it coming when I pass too

You got the mic, I ain't the one you wanna pass to

My niggas say my new shit past due

I paid dues, even got that shit tattooed

HiiiPoWeR, we're on another plateau

I know you know we need a few plaques too

The brand new niggas with a attitude

Poppin', Compton, or Timbuktu

I might even sell my new shit for 10 bucks too

Too ill when I jot these words

True ill when I shock the world

I know life's a bitch

When you know life's a bitch and that's not your girl

Cold shit, I'm hot though

Like coal get, Ab-Soul

This is a shift in paradigm

I remember when I couldn't spare a dime

Now I step in with a pair of dimes

On P's, y'all know me

Flow like water, admiralty

The best author ever to breathe

And as we proceed, to follow these dreams

I ain't losing no sleep

No, no on them NoDoz

Just know "No" if it's no dough

So high but I'm Soul-o

Two cups and I sip slow

Taking my time

We don't just shine, we illuminate the whole show

Now let's go[Hook: Ab-Soul & Kendrick Lamar]

They wanna share my light (Repeat x8)

You can have all my shine, I'll give you the light (Repeat x2)[Verse 3: Kendrick Lamar]

Time and time I drop line for line

But only time will tell

If I ever go Columbine

And cop 30 nines and cock back and kill

See the truth is

They wanna know how close me and Dre and Snoop is

Or how the shoe fits when they choose this to beat 2Pac

But truth I give two shits 'bout

Expectations or critics hating

Shit, I just put moms on vacation  
Bitch you never know my new location, it's across nations  
Court cases get thrown out  
So tell the motherfucking King dethrone now  
I am ruler, I am highness  
The Prince Zamunda  
I am the shit like what the prune does  
Black on black tint like kin to Kunta  
Black is back bitch I came to coup de  
Black on black crime resent the shooter  
Blat, blat, blat, I intend to mute you  
Racks on racks, I don't rap on tracks  
Without my A-game so please don't ask  
Me about no pressure  
Bitch with the grip of my fingertip  
I can hold this coast together[Hook: Ab-Soul & Kendrick Lamar]  
They wanna share my light (Repeat x8)  
You can have all my shine, I'll give you the light (Repeat x2)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>