

# The Craft

## OperationGhostStories

This Craft, this beat, this rhyme, this vibe  
This style, they say music gives new life  
From a source inside that is forever flowin'  
This stage, this mic, this crowd, this show  
This life, I've been given a gift tonight  
And for that, I vow to be a vessel  
I didn't have to be given the gift to rip  
I'll never master me, I know that it's from him  
Or her or it, dimensions that sit, waitin' to sift through me  
I fall short, still it hits me swift  
I didn't have to see, I coulda hit the lick  
I coulda drifted it quick, I coulda quit so quick  
It's really a trip, I guess I was picked  
I don't know what I did to deserve a ride like this, damn!  
I didn't have to eat, I coulda been so thin  
I didn't have to be, quoting these sentences  
I didn't have to reap, the work put in but then  
Even the work in itself was such a blessin'  
I didn't have to see, the planet tip to tip  
I didn't have to make, a livin' writ to writ  
I didn't have to dream and then begin to live it  
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I give thanks for my rhymin' ability  
I don't front like it's not a responsibility  
I can open a mind, if the youth will listen to me  
I'm not goin' to front like I'm on some killin' spree  
And as hard as the times are, God is livin' through beats  
That come not from minds but that travel through spiritual reasons  
Some of the time, I feel like it's not even me  
No money can buy gateways to infinity  
Still I'm hungry to shine when I know I should let it be  
And I want but I have every single thing that I need  
So help me align self with soul and then I'll be free

To sculpt and design verbal styles and experience freedom  
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Let go, do what's in front of you  
Then, let go, then do what's in front of you  
This ain't leisure, although it feels  
It is a duty, a way to live, another way to give  
Another way to just, have communion with the source  
Of the sun and moon and a way to pay the bills  
Displayin' skills, I take it real serious  
The vibe's so mysterious, not just one more day to kill  
And I could lose my connection  
If I do not respect it enough, fade away it will  
Day to day it gives energies  
That replenish me, if I believe and I say it will  
And act on it, 'cause action is the key to freedom  
Only way to be a leader, lead by the way you live  
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