

Black Unicorn

2 Chainz

[Intro: Sunni Patterson]

And when you spiral through the atmosphere

All they see is motion

They never see the tears, they never feel the pain

They always think it's nothing but it's something, such a shame

So caught up in the fantasy, humanity has made a love story out of tragedy

But there is no romance in life that's on the ledge

And there's no one to talk you down and tuck you in the bed

Lord, it's so ironic that it's funny

Of something for the books or the bars

To bob your head and nod

I recall, so many never ever thought you'd make it

So sad they were mistaken, the joy they tried to take it

Mama said that "The best thing you can do and be is you

This world ain't got but one, so give credit where it is due"

Ain't that the truth

And here you are, a black unicorn

Mythical, mystical, since the day that you were born

Mastered all the madness, let the magic have his way

Let the power paint the day, let the god have his say

Cause there's a place that you can go, no one else is allowed

Sitting up on your cloud, so high when you look down

Just glance upon the beauty and the wonder to be found

Then know that you can stop your search, cause love is all around[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

Yeah

Free at last, free at last

That's what I said when I got out my last deal

Some people can't relate, sleep is the cousin of death, that is some Nas shit

And when it's cold outside, so your pipes won't bust, turn on your faucets

Drip, fuck the water bill, we stay in apartments

And everything is a obstacle

When they watching you, the hospital needs a hospital

Now they mocking you, they say the flattery is sincere

I rhyme like a nigga younger than me by ten years

Yeah, and that's my car talking

Old school running with the dogs barking

Parked out that bitch like I'm sellin' coffins

Weed so strong I be seldom coughin

And I'm covered in Balmain

Instagram pics of my lobster omelette
Sellin' that parcake, life aint no arcade
Now I got more knives than the 4th grade[Hook: Chrisette Michele]
Its all I really want
Its all I really want to be
Its all I really need
I want, I want to believe
Thought you had the best of me
Now I'm what you need, you need[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]
Hear ye, hear ye
You cant come near me
Competition must fear me
Lyrically, I could be Talib Kweli
But with gold teeth it'd be hard for some to believe
I leave them pussys stinkin like Summer's eve
I practicin' repitition now I need a hundred G's
A hundred M's, hug and squeeze
Dad kept us in the Dungarees, rather rap but I love the cheese
I change hoes like I change gears
And my yard so big I got pet deers
And my homies try to act like aint real
I put my apron on and taught myself how to make meals
You need a focus group, my group focus
Hit the loker jokers with the hocus pocus
I'm the dopest you can quote this under scope
Its just me and GOAT,
Dirty ass niggas will sell your ass a key of soap
I'da seen em rich, I'da seen em broke
I'da seen it all watch the pregnant lady smoke
When the baby come out it gon' be geeked
You never know he might come out to be me[Hook]

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