

# Promiseland

## Sunset

I remember when my soul, hoes and dough was missin'  
when i went to all the shows yo my bros are pitchin  
never meant to blow my goal so its motor spittin  
and when i enter all of my flows I'm so in pole position  
I promise, to be the best to mom ya  
us through get up at the dawn let tech spew flip it like an omelette  
ever since the calm bet you tech aint made you yawn yet  
All signed checks in my pocket are the color of pawn shrek  
The industry never passed the baton guess I grabbed it  
if its beyond us even so I get the gauntlet  
This music shit was enough to make me vomit  
but I kept you all astonished make way for the KC comet  
Now I'm winning I'm more sarcastic than Vince Vaughn yeah  
Honestly when I walk in I come off like bomb threats  
Cause them don't want tech to go straight non vet  
Throw on jets and get all the way to this land that was promised  
[Chorus]Look at me, what you see?  
Living life in luxury, rolling round this world doing this thing.  
This is the Promiseland(This is the Promiseland...)x2  
What you people failed to see was me walking through this desert heat,  
Through storms and rain with demons chasing me, to this Promiseland.  
To this Promiseland...  
Would you let me kiss em couldn't defeat me none  
we started beastin em sellin records mellin seconds  
look at us teachin em yellin tech is hell and methods  
rippin and reachin em, felon jeffers tellin heffers  
  
i ain't got no income but i got dough and then some  
in come some friends they wanna attend hundreds send em  
knockin em out my chain go side to side just like a pendulum  
im in to one but the other is impatient waitin for the sin to come  
this is what goes on now that im in their light  
now they know that i get my flows on they comin' out in their tights  
been chasin this for so long never has been fair fights  
lookin for them rare sights. it's in there right?  
in the land where everything is yours  
not fictitious like the boars all delicious like a smoors.  
I'm be walking through the doors they often to the stores  
got me bossin doin more for the promiseland I'm you and yours, NINA

[Chorus]is this it? is this what it's all about man?  
eating. drinking. fucking. sucking. snorting. come on man.  
meeting. feeling. touching. we on dames.  
killing. busting. really loving us cause we all strange.  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha I like it  
the promiseland is real simply because I write it.  
don't stare too long and envy cause you might get iritis  
now to get me for shows and lyrics it's high prices  
in promiseland, I'm gonna stand, an honest man  
this honor gets the drama yes the llama can  
bring disaster on rappers like water on Japan  
he got his chance and tech puts it all on his fans  
[Chorus]

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