Corner Store, Pt. 2 (R.O.O.T.S.)

Draper

Intro:
Yea, aye. Back at it once again man
Just outside parlayed man, yea

Verse 1:
Story has it this time it might just take more than magic
They ain't cut from this fabric, you ready for this fashion
Gotta give a big shoutout to all my people still in the slums
Wanna eat together, break bread with em when dinner come
Had a studio in the dining room of my moms house
Didn't come when the door opened, they realized and got locked out
I had to come back, when I rebound, they wanna fall through and got blocked out
Get ya own stripes, you ain't official trying to make a living with ya'll clout
What it's all about, you gotta take heed, I thank God for moms cause she raised me
Nothing due when I paid fees, if I got drive you can't break/break me
So we stay strong through the toughest times because she did, I been one to grind
You gotta guide em through, you see ya brother blind, you know I gotta make sure my brother fine and I...

Chorus:
Gotta look out for you, I was there when they doubted you
Taking flight, what's my altitude, see what we bout to do
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
Gotta look out for you, I was there when they doubted you
Taking flight, what's my altitude, see what we bout to do
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots

Verse 2:
Somebody tell mama her son set, we been at it like all day
Ego trippin, I want power, I don't call 50, I call Ye
Still I'm hoping we all safe, you gotta hold ya head, if you fall, brace
Grand Slam, I covered all bases so in the end/Indian we in Bombay
Don't wanna go against the tide, still I got every goal against the line
But it's still another soccer player, don't fall for favor, we going in to grind
But I know what grandmama taught me was true, love can change people and she was proof
Got a knife in ya hand, a rope around ya neck and so it's time for you to cut loose
We all gonna make it in due time, if I'm wide open gotta shoot mine
Never do time unless it's these bars, making this count/discount like it's coupons

Do shine, you gotta right to, I was taught to support, never fight you
Fight through and accept the truth, if it's hard to swallow just bite through

Chorus:
Gotta look out for you, I was there when they doubted you
Taking flight, what's my altitude, see what we bout to do
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
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Verse 3:
Yea, still I got family in the state pen
Gotta watch out for scams and any fake friends
Rest in peace to young Chris Clark, waiting for the morning/mourning but its been dark
Had a big heart, heard that you passed, hate it that you couldn't let yo gift spark
Rest in Heaven Stepp's grandmother, tell mine I wish I could hug her
We still love her, that'll never change, still I can't get my mind from her
Not over you, it's still heart ache, it's so hard to steer when the car shake
Tried to let us know that we all great, peep all the angels that God takes
Autumn's coming, you see it, the seasons take a turn
We got the fuel, bet we'll take off if we make it burn
I hate the fact that so many people still hate to learn
Okay I got the right of way, just sit and wait yo turn

Chorus:
Gotta look out for you, I was there when they doubted you
Taking flight, what's my altitude, see what we bout to do
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
Gotta look out for you, I was there when they doubted you
Taking flight, what's my altitude, see what we bout to do
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots
You can't forget ya roots, you can't forget ya roots

Outro

Lyrics Submitted by AJ

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