Tranquillo (feat. Rick Ross & Big K.R.I.T.)

Lupe Fiasco

Peace

No material possessions shall cloud my judgement As I reach, in an ethereal direction to provide my substance Love is not found but resides insides me, I manifest this I will respect myself and wear serenity as my necklace I will replace what I take and have tranquility as my breakfast Shed a new light on a new path I will gain rhythm and lose wrath Attain wisdom and refuse graph And build upon what I built on And wisely regulate time I do have 'Cause what is defeat? But just the evidence of my haste Lack of preparedness, in my waste So I wait... Surround myself with nutrition, wholesomeness and true livin' Use natural codes of conduct to remove the schism when the rules missing I will pursue felicity, find value in simplicity Altruism and empathy will be the first thing extended to my enemy Clarity will be the trademark of my friendships Just invest in my business And appreciative of the rarity of my existence 'Cause I got chillin' by the million Tranquilo by the kilo, nigga, nigga And I got kilos by the speedboat And I ain't talkin' 'bout them drugs I'm talkin' 'bout that love For myself and all my niggas All my bitches and all my thugs, what's up? 'Cause I got chillin' by the million Tranquilo by the kilo, nigga, nigga And I got kilos by the speedboat And I ain't talkin' 'bout that work I'm talkin' 'bout that worth Of myself and all my niggas Every diamond came out the dirt, nigga I got bitches on bitches All my dreams and my visions I remember me fishin' out of canals in the trenches

Now a nigga be flossy Rolls Royce lookin' glossy Quick to put down a demo to get these haters up off me I like to smoke to myself I just try to improve Let my son hold my strap while I swim laps in the pool Told my daughter the rules which we all must abide Your daddy was far from perfect, things we did to survive I just wanted to fly, they always lookin' down on us School district full of killers, I mean these niggas ferocious Only violence and drugs, there was nothin' for us All I had was this music, I couldn't afford to do much 'Cause I got chillin' by the million Tranquilo by the kilo, nigga, nigga And I got kilos by the speedboat And I ain't talkin' 'bout them drugs I'm talkin' 'bout that love For myself and all my niggas All my bitches and all my thugs, what's up? 'Cause I got chillin' by the million Tranquilo by the kilo, nigga, nigga And I got kilos by the speedboat And I ain't talkin' 'bout that work I'm talkin' 'bout that worth Of myself and all my niggas Every diamond came out the dirt, nigga Young nigga say... ball 'Cause he ain't really livin' life 'less he's down to roll the dice Put it all on the line for a couple dollars And a bad bitch that only think about him if he... call Is it really worth the time and the effort? Chasin' wood grain and the leather Puttin' pressure on the pedal, I don't want the devil Hopin' he fall Feed him to his nonsense, mothafuck a contract You don't need a handout, they gon' bring the bands out Choppas make 'em stand down, good lord But you don't wanna be another nigga Chase the figures that never really add up White folk pass your face Dyin' in the grass 'cause they wouldn't call the law 'Cause you're hooded, Black and they think you're sellin' crack Maybe so, you don't give a fuck in a rut, nigga 'Til those in the street got you stuck, nigga, what, nigga? Buck, buck, nigga

Buried your partner just the other day knowin' he was too young Had a tool, tryna roll on the folk Let it go on the folk But he wasn't down to shoot one Though the time dead and gone Is YOLO what we on? I heard different, it's never too late to listen And be reborn Young nigga, young nigga, young nigga Go be reborn Peace and understanding is what you should be on 'Cause I got chillin' by the million Tranquilo by the kilo, nigga, nigga And I got kilos by the speedboat And I ain't talkin' 'bout them drugs I'm talkin' 'bout that love For myself and all my niggas All my bitches and all my thugs, what's up? 'Cause I got chillin' by the million Tranquilo by the kilo, nigga, nigga And I got kilos by the speedboat And I ain't talkin' 'bout that work I'm talkin' 'bout that worth Of myself and all my niggas Every diamond came out the dirt, nigga Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/