## Concentrate

## **Akoma**

Nam myoho renge kyo Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Meditate, levitate Greetings from the Golden State Mr. X to the Z Concentrate, come walk with me Your \*\*\* sound so awkwardly I don't rhyme, I just stomp down beats Real estate, section eight Which one would you rather take? Concentrate, move that weight Show me how you regulate Hold up, wait, that \*\*\* fake Get these \*\*\* up out my face Shake the room, bend the spoon Turn this up now, stay in tune Hypnotized by the way she move Take your time, you might arrive too soon Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Bring that back, what was that? Oh my Lord, she got back So precise, so detached Oh my God, who is that? Hibernate, consummate Man was made to procreate My estate generates

As if my family name was Gates
Days of grace lift big plates
Why be good? Go be great
Hit the breaks, crack them crates
Have you on the run goin' state to state
Contemplate, demonstrate
Mind over mayhem, no mistakes
Lift some weights, eat some steaks
But you don't really want that face to face
But let's relax, check your traps
Don't let yo' concentration snap
I love the way she arch her back

Like how a muh'\*\*\* 'sposed to handle that?

Concentrate, concentrate

Concentrate, concentrate

Concentrate, concentrate

Concentrate, concentrate

Bring that back, what was that?

Oh my Lord, she got back

So precise, so detached

Oh my God, who is that?

Breath control, touch yo' soul

Just maintain, don't lose control

Participate, congratulate

'Cause everything else'll be seen as hate

Remain in place, the same mind state

Get off yo' \*\*\* and celebrate

Congregate, associate

Don't \*\*\* yo'self, procrastinate

Dilate to an all time great

Calculate the next move I make

Crack the safe, keep that ace

In my waistband, just in case

I'm no rat, can't run yo' race

Not too good, don't fit my taste

I love the way she make that shake

Makin' it hard to concentrate

Bring that back, what was that?

Oh my Lord, she got back

So precise, so detached

Oh my God, who is that?

Concentrate, concentrate

Concentrate, concentrate

Concentrate, concentrate

Concentrate, concentrate

Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>