

# Back to Myself (feat. SoShy)

AZ

Beautiful dream  
Dark as the life  
I wanna swim  
Now that I'm saved  
Beauty in me  
God is the light  
I wanna scream  
Back to myself, hey  
Back to myself, hey  
Back to myself, hey  
Back to myself, hey Yes, it's me in that SUV  
Linen shorts, gazelle specs  
With that Gucci tee  
Never off when I rep, a young Spoonie G  
I'm a Kid Capri, ever nigga Brucie B  
How I play, be the proof  
Guess the truth is me  
Never stray from my roots tho, truthfully  
We all side track but the lies slide back  
Big boy shit in the mix, try that  
On my own thing, used to ask why I rap  
I'm more over a mogul man, I'm the local to the gram  
Since Illmatic went dolo with the clan  
20 years at it, see my photos on the gram  
Damn, I'm OG in this mutherfucker  
Reminiscing on the streets, just another hustler  
Tryna eat out of reach from the suckers  
Word to my own death, I'm back like I never left Beautiful dream  
Dark as the life  
I wanna swim  
Now that I'm saved  
Beauty in me  
God is the light  
I wanna scream Being a street dude  
Most things you see through  
There's different levels of peaceful and degrees of evil  
I keeps it equal, exercise both when need to  
I'm definitely the definition of what growth can teach you  
Cool, calm and collected, from a Don's perspective

Used to run around unarmed and reckless  
Charm and necklace  
Getting it, I'm on some next shit  
Been a fan since I've seen Flash and them perform The Message  
Born aggressive, me now, I'm more receptive  
It's deep how I can peep the foul laws of justice  
Dutch blunts, the stems off  
Juice and jems  
Wise men and fools, those two don't blend  
There's rule to win  
Get a pen, let school begin  
Family is forever, you can choose your friends  
Beauty in me is alive  
Back to myself, hey  
Back to myself, hey  
Back to myself, hey  
In life you accept it or you's a neglected  
Confused, but street enthused though  
Grew eclectic  
Keep connected, creep when least expected  
It's deep, in one week went from sheep to shepherd  
Mystique, mathematician  
A rap rendition  
Of Iron Mike in the ring  
Mind sight is extreme  
For what it seems  
For seeing it unfolding your dreams  
I'm on my deen  
Became the feet and chose a team  
Never lean, destructed  
To death or abducted, can't touch it  
I'm stand up, I ain't nothing to fuck with  
Fuck with  
Fuck with  
Fuck with  
Fuck with

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