

For the Future

Marco Polo

If I ever had a reason to sign a dotted line
Would only be to see my father's Ford Econoline
Retire from driving, inspire survivor for living, giving
Replace it with a Jaguar surrounded by ribbons
Hand him a scissors to sever his ties from this hard living
Say to utilize all your talent that's God-given
Lawd, it's hard driving folks, feeling chauffeured
It's written, religious while I don't attend church
I'm immersed in prayers, so many people curse with fear
For the worst you could never prepare a verse
That put you in a limo, a hearse
I'd rather have a room full of supporters than the [?] in the church
Immersed in the medium, 'tween the tedium and mainstream
And the rhymes would always seem to speak of how the day seem
I know it used to be a daydream
But I refuse to be awake until I take it to the top scene
With the ability to change things
C.A.L.I.B.E.R. and Quartermaine, this is a critically acclaimed thing
This is a critically acclaimed thing
C.A.L.I.B.E.R. and Quartermaine, we definitely came to change things
Torch-bearers for the future
Get used to them rhymers that tryna shoot ya
We arrive with a different contribution
So many others say they're killin' them caps
The only thing we kill is the tracks
Entrepreneur from the first step
I followed my father's maneuvers from the bird's nest
Learned from the best, how to use my time productively
True disciplinarian tried to toughen me
Left up to me, a legacy of tenacity
So the pressures of the game will never flatten me
'Cause rapidly you see the rules change every day
Stay on your Ps and Qs is what he used to say
We used to lay up in the cut looking for food as prey
So choose your moves carefully, avoid a fool's mistake
There's loot to make if you're treat each like your last
Days or dollars, follow the teachers of the past
Not in your corner then ignore the treason of the mass
For they know no better, don't let 'em lead you past

Be a front-runner, number one to complete a task
But accuracy is more important than being fast
True indeed!

Believing words impact my daily dealings
Feeling the anxiety of feeling down and depressed
Pounding my chest from stress, much less
Won't let the ebbs or flows get me upset
My work ethic's a shrine for all that watch
I know the time, even on the grind off the clock
As for style, I took a grip off my pops
My father's son, can't deny this chip off the block
True indeed!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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