

m5 vibe

Rebellion & Blues

Head of State

1 2 what you trying to do?
3 4 peace or go to war?
5 6 gun or use your fist?
7 8 the newest head of state

running I'm running I'm gone
it's over before it begun
talk all the shit that you want
a prophet they call me the one

I come second to none
I shine brighter than sun
It's the end of the month
You work I do this for fun

Surfin catch you a wave
Don't crash and ruin your day
You lurkin all on my page
You thirsty get you a drank

The worst one's calm that they aint
I'm setting the record to straight
They tried to get me to break
A healer give me your pain

A revolutions coming
I know they're up to something
Like we won't light this bitch up
I think they think we bluffin

I got some crazy cousins
And they all hold on to grudges
Hate it or love it
And none of us budging

We aint stopping for nothing
We again going we coming

For everything that they stole from us
Everything that they stole from us

Break the chain that been holding us

Heal the wounds from the past

We ran out of options

This might be our last

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Sitting here sippin a corona

And this girl is grippin on my boner

You won't find me with a crew, I'm a loner

So don't ask me what I'm doing, I don't know ya

But I'm stacking all this paper like a folder

And I bet that I can wake you like I'm Folgers

Out here on the west coast but I'm repping Georgia

I command the post you know that I'm a soldja

My flow is out of here call me solar

You're gonna need a lot of riot gear and patrollers

You see the government and media try to control us

Like they own us, got us fighting with each other homie hold up

You know what, we're smarted than that

Aint dumb as we act

If we pick up a book and put down the gat

Subtract the distraction, add up the math

Hit them with facts, how they gonna react

When we finally confront what's been holding us back

I'm leading the charge I'm on the attack

America's on the brink of collapse

I'm ready for war, are you ready for that

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I said newest head of state
The newest head of state
Not for debate
The newest head of state

I said newest head of state
The newest head of state
Not for debate
The newest head of state

The War On Instrumentals

M5 going on live
Got resurrected
Glass of patron with the lime
Changed my perspective

Close the curtains turn the lights down
Got a confession
This hip hop artist lifestyle's
Not what I expected

People asking me for handouts
Acting like we're friends now
Had to cut my list of friends down
Now I'm solo when I paint the town

A reddish brown
Asking me how I got the key to the city
Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown

Ya and I can't escape it
Feels like I'm trapped in the matrix
On the loose I'm wild and dangerous
No one can tame me

Ya she wanna have my baby
But she barely even know ya boy
Cut myself out the picture
Wont capture me in that polaroid

No way Jose
And even though I'm tipsy
on this cabernet
There's no way you can get me

Yet I'm grateful this is what I pray for
Had to thank my angels
And the devil's lettuce

Who set us up and put us on another level

Got some things to settle
While dancing with the devil
Reasons I got several
To crank it up a level

An outlaw, a rebel
Prophet, trendsetta
A war against the bass
There's a battle for the treble

I love my fans
Couldn't love nobody till I loved myself
I hate fake friends
Watching me drown and nobody help

A classic man
Im killin them softly not leaving a welt
A master plan
We going to war give a fuck how you felt

Give a fuck how you feel
Keeping it real
Keeping it indie
Not signing a deal

The doper I get
the more that I'm weird
They cutting me down
Like a tree in brazil

Fool me once I'll take that L
You fool me twice, you fooled yourself
I'm taking off my lyrics dwell
Somewhere in the astro belt

Midnight hours striking 12
I seen the light its dark as hell
Angels, demons, warlock, witches,
Fairies, politicians, elves

I played the game its all the same

Different players different names
Different cultures, different faiths
Save that for another day

I'm moving on
Mike Jagger a rolling stone
Chick badder than luda song
Took some time to prove you wrong
But what's right nobody knows
It keeps me up at night memo to the man in the mirror
Turn the beat up till they hear ya.

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Battle Scars

Aint this a bitch
The world is on fire
And my job aint payin shit
I wanna retire

Naw he aint my president
The devil's a liar
Was a Georgia resident
Now a west coast rider

I done been around the globe
Your boy's a frequent flyer
And you a asshole
If you a climate change denier

And it really don't make no sense
I can hardly pay my rent
While to poor is getting poor
The rich is getting rich

Ok Theres really no simple fix
Its hard enough as it is
Reason I don't have no kids
The longer we wait, the tougher it gets

The colder the beat the hotter I spit
The more goals I reach, I gotta commit
This aint a game get the fuck off your twitch
Walk a mile in my shoes but you cant fit my kicks

Sincerely, yours truly with an exclamation mark
I really never thought that we could get this far
And clearly the system set up to keep us apart
I nearly died, but made it back with battle scars

Knowledge or bust

I cant say I know it all
hell but I know enough
Enough to know there aint a wall

that's gone separate us
not if you open up your heart
and you build up a rapport
for the people you ignored

I say deeper the roots
Has got them shaking in their boots
You make one false move
And they wont hesitate to shoot

While they preaching the gospel
Like it's the motherfucking truth
You don't think for yourself
Well that's on motherfucking you

I was born in religion
But I wasn't born a fool
I know they use that shit to rule
Still I keep it spiritual

Use the microphone as a tool
Bring these politicians back to school
The economy's gonna crash
Do you got a parachute

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Paranoid

I think somebody's at my door
(At my door at my door at my door)
paranoid
I need to pack my things and go
(Things and go things and go things and go)
Paranoid

I really need somebody
I really need some help man
I can't do this by myself
With open arms a bleeding chest

Should have never left the army
But should have never let them change me
You honor for my bravery
But it left me fucking crazy, shit

A schizophrat
I need an exorcist
This wicked witch
Has got me in her grips

And tightened up her clinch
I'm a rabid dog ima bit that bitch
Lone wolf, no clique
Howling at the moon on a night like this

Imminent doom wanna fight let's get it
On a mushroom take a flight get lifted
Pouring gasoline on the track get lit
Ima typhoon and ya bout to get drenched

Walls solid
My feels my thoughts my logic
Tucked away in the closet

1 chest 2 keys 3 lockets

that's why I keep the pistol close
(pistol close pistol close pistol close)
paranoid
cuz these demons aint no fucking joke
(fucking joke fucking joke fucking joke)
paranoid

I really need somebody
I really need some help man
I can't do this by myself
With open arms a bleeding chest

Shoulda never got too close to you
It's like somethings wrong when I get comfortable
Quarterback sneak, ya I called an audile
Flag down on the play, watch ya back replay

You can never really be too sure these days
These days never know how my mood will sway
Please pray from me, a lot of things at stake
Snakes in ya garden, gotta be safe

I beg your pardon, bout to be late
Eggs in your cartoon, bet they all break
Head getting heavy can't hold it up straight
Liars gone lie, haters gone hate

Playas gone play
Takers gone take
Fakers gone fake
Fuck what you say

Im greater than great
You cant change up your faith
I know who you are
A traitor by trait

Walls solid
My feels my thoughts my logic
Tucked away in the closet
1 chest 2 keys 3 lockets

tell me who the hells gon stop this
ha mo money mo problems
I had to drop out of college
More people around me slows up my progress

Had to be cautious
I almost lost it
Where are my keys
Can't find my wallet

Think I need solace
Cuz the thought of war
Is making me nauseous

Look sickly
No amount of pills are ever gone fix me
Put simply
Fuck ten toes I need ten feet

I need reverb, a dope beat
And no saint on repeat
A freak in the backseat
But introverts only

Protect your energy homie
Detect the real from the phony
Get cheese and then mac her yoni
Won't get trapped in holy matrimony

Walls remain solid
My feels my thoughts and my logic
I keep them tucked in the closet
1 chest 2 keys and 3 lockets

Back n tha day

Back in the day before her son
She's not single anymore
But somedays she sits and wish
she was a freak again

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I remember back in the day
We use to hang had no complaints
You never even cared I was a lame

On Saturday we stayed up late
Passing round the drank Drinking underage
Whenever body thought I was a saint
you could relate

to the issues that I had at home
you were my lover my homie my ride or die my tag along
you waited on me way to long
and I never asked to date ya don't know why the hell I waited

well I do I was too anxious
in my eyes you were an angel

in your eyes I was a stranger
afraid of what they think of us

I broke your trust
When I took her to the dance
I didn't know that it would fuck you up

As much as it did
Forgive me we were just kids
But it is what it is
and I gotta live with it

It aint that serious
Keep calm carry one
I know that's cliché
Reminiscing back in the day.

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But somedays she sits and wish
she was a freak again

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Back in the day before her son
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But somedays she sits and wish
she was a freak again

Back in the day before her son
She's not single anymore
But somedays

I remember in the army
They said be all you can be
The fact that freedom aint free
Didn't really matter to me

What really mattered to me
Was ya behind in those jeans

She wanted vitamin d well
If you ask you'll receive believe

I wanted more
You played it safe
I played side dude
hoping that your mind would change

Ok its plan as day you need your space
Its dark as night I'm losing sight
Of everything that mattered, ram her
buckle up enjoy the ride

right place,
wrong time
but we were young
no need to apologize

but got damn I miss your smile
I hope your understood
And ya baby daddies
treatin you good

your financial secured
and ya baby matures
and when I come thru on tour
you get free tickets for sure

miss the time that we spent,
I do it over again
Especially on holidays
Reminiscing back in the day

Back in the day before her son
She's not single anymore
But somedays she sits and wish
she was a freak again

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She's not single anymore
But somedays she sits and wish
she was a freak

Back in the day before her son
She's not single anymore
But somedays she sits and wish
she was a freak again

Back in the day before her son
She's not single anymore
But somedays

and now I'm all grown up
and doing my thang sho nuff
and living my life has slowed up
we made some mistakes but so what

mistakenly love was just lust
and basically we didn't know nothing
of honest discussion
because of lack of experience

acting all serious
we were so oblivious
that what we're doing was lethal
and hurt people hurt people

crystal ball I can see thru you
and yet all of my people
the break up was just temporary
next day were like super glue

talk about déjà vu
it ended by the summer
but that's normal
we just grew out of each other

things we had to discover
healing wounds is a bitch
forgive one another
for all of our bullshit

trauma pushed me to music
you always knew I could do what
ever I focused my energy to
so this one's for you

hope your dreams all come true
no mount of words could convey
I'd never be in this place
if I never met you back in the day.

ya if I never met you back in the day
ya if I never met you back in the day
ya if I never met you back in the day
ya now everybody say

if I never met you back in the day
if I never met you back in the day
Id never would have been in this place
If I never met you back in the day

Tales from the Sheets

These dreams keep me up at night
I'm losing sleep
I swear pussy is like kryptonite
That shits my weakness

I'm distracted by the candle light
And heavy breathing
And I always have an appetite
The way I be eating

And I'm drinking from your water well
To beat the heat
I aint the one to kiss and tell
I keep it discrete

Your soft lips got me hard as hell
Concrete
I suffer from P.T.S.D
The way you be blowing me

She pinned me down WWE
Got that sweet chin music when she got on her knees
And she had my legs locked at a 90 degree
Crossface Crippler DDT

We roll up a j, lit the bic, take a hit
Netflix asking if were still watching it
No work, no kids
Shit..the neighbors know what time it is

And you about to get the biz
And ima work your ass out like we were in the gym
Even if it takes an hour girl, you bet not quit
Cuz I want the real thing
Don't want no counterfeits
Don't want no counterfeits

I want you in the bed screaming loud as shit

You lose your mind when im going low
I eat it slow
I coulda swore I seen your head explode

Although your ride is a slippery slope
Hope I don't choke
I like to use both my hands
No spoons no forks

It's my job to keep your pussy soaked
Your clit exposed
You hit a note I never heard before
Got curled toes

My god your bed's a fucking mess
No time to rest
I'm gone caress you from your feet to your breast
Suck on your neck

It's my turn baby lets switch positions
Don't you run can a brotha get some
Cuz this is bout the second, third, forth
Time I made you cum

You lost your voice from screaming so loud
Now tell me who's your daddy now
Doggie makes your daddy smile
Damnit you make daddy proud

Spank you on your bottom
even though you aint my bad ass child
You love it when I pull your hair
this feels like its girls gone wild

We didn't plan a trip but see she rode me for a couple miles
She's gripping on my stick like a woman who's done lost her sight
Once she took a hit she got addicted her entire life
I probably should have told this woman, I aint looking for a wife

Ya I aint looking for a wife
You only live once but you probably died twice

Goodnight
Tales from the sheets
Tales from the sheets
Just another tale from the sheet
Ya tales from the sheets

EVE

I ran into eve
Bit the apple, I know its forbidden
But have visions of me
Pressing up against her warm skin

I don't want her to leave
could cast my rod into her ocean
leave my heart on my sleeve
Curios-ity has got me open

To the galaxy
You're bright like a star, you take me to mars
In a fantasy
Forget who we are, no weapons are barred

Its insanity
If love was a war, I'm fighting for more
It takes the man in me
To make a comeback, and even the score

Cuz Poss-i-bil-ites
That you'll be different from the last
But anxiety
has got me thinking it's a trap

You attracted me
Looking for treasures on the map
Of your anatomy
The arrows point me to the crack

Of your divinity
We're building a bond, you take me beyond
into infinity
I'm feeling withdrawn from this planet I'm on

You left your scent on me

A butter pecan, straight from Milan
Your vibrant energies
Are raising me up, I can't get enough

Because your garden is green
Greener than I've ever seen
From your roots to your leaves
In the middle of spring
Your flowers blossoming
And full of birds and bees
If I get lost in her forest
Don't come looking for me

Naw, don't come looking for me
But, if you're looking for me
I'm washed up on her beach
Nearly drowning at sea

I feel the bit of her breeze
And her waves at my feet
Her sunshine is freeing
And I want to be free

I ran into eve

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