

# The Message

Jay Rock

It's like you're testing me now  
This my testimony, look I got that recipe now  
Keep that good book on the dash with that weaponry out  
Ain't no mo' rules in this game plus no referees out  
All that stressing, it taught me lessons  
Caught blessings, went back to stressin'  
And that moment when death is present  
Had me praying and asking questions  
I had no answers so I had to bottle up that aggression  
Load up them hollows and I had to follow in my direction  
Don't know where I'm headed  
I can't look back though, there's nothing there  
But backstabbers, snakes that slither, decisions when nothing's fair  
Keeping my faith in all, even if they come take it all  
Stand on my ground, I was born to fight so I'm taking off  
Me and my champs on a mission, work with the baddest intention  
Sharp as a scalpel incision  
Gotta survive these condition, vengeance is like a tradition  
If you practice what you're preaching might just get what you wish  
Never thought it would be a easy, I hope we understand that  
Gotta earn it when you see me, I hope we understand that  
I look up at these tennis shoes over the wire  
I'm looking at these tennis shoes over the wire  
But no change coming  
Now we have to get whatever we after  
See past the regular shit that we master  
Learn to survive through love and Jezebels and street pastors  
Live as free as we can cause Hell on Earth is being recaptured  
I'm caught in this ghetto rapture, spirit detached  
I'm smoking backwoods looking for greener pastures  
Hashtag we bastards, from money change to snowflakes  
The body found, a cold case, we making it out from no place  
Now can you walk in these shoes with no lace?  
Or push that \$5-50 on shoes with no plates? I don't think so  
Shit is insufficient when you think slow  
That's why I keep one foot in the game like a flamingo  
But here's the thing though, picking my spots yelling, "bingo"  
Post it with the work, 501's with the peacoat  
This ain't no New Jack City and I ain't Nino  
Wondering if change gone come, but we gone see though  
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