

05) groundwork

Verse 1

they say they came to build, but ain't laid the groundwork,
or made sure the dirt foundation's sound first.
never faced days waist deep in the brown earth,
or paid sleep for a leash on this three pound curse.
parade away your basic gritty outburst,
before the rainy clouds give it a downturn.
when all your fancy plans began to flounder,
standing on the fault of a chance encounter.
it's hand to mouth with quicksand for bedrock,
so little big man kickstands to get props.
rip van-ned the target, mismarked his best shot,
started cutting construction costs like sweatshops.
dead stop, try to go live,
left off, high brow right in a nose dive.
guest spots? ghetto red hot,
but the stage show was laid low by the most high.

HOOK 1

if you came to flex skills, then, let's build,
but it ain't a step hill, so, let's build.
say you left the set killed, well, let's build,
i'll never collect mills, but i'm best to wreck ill.
if you came to get filled, then, let's build,
but it ain't a test drill, so, let's build.
say you next with fresh grills, well, let's build,
i'll never rep the trill, but i'm fresh to death still.

Verse 2

if you brought a hammer and a nail,
i got-ta-got that plan that never fails.
watch your man expand on the details,
to profit the land without abandoning the trail.
damage on this scale? back to square one,
a walking injustice who gave it a fair run.
when they're done with this brick and mortar,
we'll be lucky to cop plots or empty quarters.
from your cornerstone that was born alone,
kept under the floorboards of a war at home.
this ugly structure's more than poor to the bone,
thugs affording chrome, but not supporting their own.
no go, try to solo,
slow pokes, young souls tied to those grown folks.
row boats, but they don't float,
two cents and blueprints anchored to choke ropes.

HOOK 2

if you came to get filled, then, let's build,
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Verse 3

these cats strap on hardhats and lace their boots,
bragging on tracks that they embrace the roots.
lazy crews who say they got a way with tools,
but truthfully their music be the praise of fools.
disasters whose actions display the proof,
from basements to rafters that break in two.
cowards take a piece, but never pay what's due,
the groundwork means kneeling to raise the... roof.

OUTRO

Matthew 7:24—29