

10) life of an artist (f. jeremiah bonds)

**Verse 1**

the life of an artist, picky critics dissing your sound,  
like to give an ish, but i'm too busy kicking doors down.  
spitting it on tour now, so when we visit your town,  
be sure to give it up and listen as the horns sound.  
like this, bringing wisdom to the foreground.  
tight fists, getting lifted when the floor pounds.  
brought to blow spots, but get evicted since it's torn down,  
vision for the lost, cuz our mission isn't born found.  
(jeremiah bonds, 8 bars)

**HOOK (x2)**

(paradox) the landslide majority, stands by authority,  
but we speak deep, be anti-conformity.  
(jeremiah bonds) the landslide majority, stands by authority,  
but we emcee, speak meek our priority.

**Verse 2**

the death of an artist, stay persuaded by the daily brawl,  
fade away like players who just play the game with brain and balls.  
basically the pain involved, i take it with a grain of salt,  
never letting refs check my step making crazy calls.  
like that, better show 'em that their aim's at fault.  
fight back, let 'em know we ain't the same at all.  
convictions in a system holding no weight like training bras,  
while we teach until you reach home plate, maintain the cause.  
(jeremiah bonds, 8 bars)

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