Prosperity (feat. Themind)

Mick Jenkins

Who's the most self conscious?

Lately I've been lookin' at tags less

Never leavin' store fronts bagless

Designer rags and conversations with facists

Mister Wilder's a myth, theMIND is a gift

I mean, so is this gift

No longer ashamed of my thread count In bed with a girl who's not ashamed of her head gown Still I wake up with these cold sweats

Forever get to sleep it off
Pray this woman fucks me soft
Instant gratification

I mean, now I'm impatient
It's hard for a nigga who never had shit to have shit
You turned into that store front, paper or plastic?

You asked for it

My dad says the Lord's blessings will rain down

I pray I stay sane now

Asking questions like, "Am I lame now?"

Because I'm still plagued by peer pressure

Craig says "survivor's guilt will probably still get ya"

Time spent is still like the only real measure

Of the four letter word I drip my ego in gold

I wear that bitch like a fur

The only protection from the coast is the moments that I rather forget

Big bracelets, Rollies, big faces

Jesus pieces can't save you

VVS is stressin'

Best dressed, say less

When niggas stress it ain't true (Fuck, bro)

Cuban links and pinkie rings and trinkets

Diamonds, bling and gold, all in my grill...grill...Spread love

Fuck a dollar

Fuck your lover, get some head-love Break bread with your niggas, burnin' bed bugs

Cause you don't need that

Fuck a zippy nigga feedback

We gone where the keys at

You see, I'm only ever lost when I ask where the trees at Milly rockin' through the pressure

Middle fingers to the pessimistic

Niggas latchin' cause they simply missed the message, listen All this gold I be talkin', what's it representing?

If I ain't rockin' what I'm talking

What I'm talkin' really

Mostly metaphor

Most niggas out here talkin' silly

"We'll talk about it, Mick"

Lot of people like to dance around a point, I couldn't even bust a waltz around it

I've been tryna make one

See a chance, know that I'ma take one

Only mobbin' with my day one niggas

Only shoppin' for like 15 minutes in a different city

When I'm on tour

More contemporary than a war tour, not a label whore

I don't play with niggas

Talkin' color palettes, seein' silhouettes

You see me takin' pictures

I'ma build on that

And it don't matter, I'ma chill on that

You can see it when you see me

I'ma always be me

I can keep it real like that

Big bracelets, Rollies, big faces

Jesus pieces can't save you

VVS is stressin'

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When niggas stress it ain't true (Fuck, bro)

Cuban links and pinkie rings and trinkets

Diamonds, bling and gold, all in my grill...grill...

OK, the love of money root of all evil

OK, the camel through a eye of a needle 'fore a rich man

Before a rich man know heaven

So I'm in this bitch, no wrist band

Movin', dippin', dodgin' through the temptation

I've been hasty, I be patient

I've been maybed to be never heard from again

So when I got the cash

I be spendin' like we saving

Say, "he trippin" till you check my balance

10 years later you can check my talents

I done doubled up from a 2-4 from 5-10

I never been no type of man to hide his shit beneath the dirt

Crack a smile beneath the hurt

You can only do that when you knew that

All those things that you had when you was up was just stuff

Without it it's like, Kith, its Just Us

Who are you when no one's looking?

Most niggas crooked, they money exposed

It's always sunny until it's cloudy

And then you suppose That that door to the boat, will still be open when you reach it Hope it work out like before you I wouldn't bet on that myself though Big bracelets, Rollies, big faces Jesus pieces can't save you VVS is stressin' Best dressed, say less When niggas stress it ain't true (Fuck, bro) Cuban links and pinkie rings and trinkets Diamonds, bling and gold, all in my grill...grill... Oh you never heard somebody say it's a different type of love? It is, and I'm j-, I just admitted that like, it definitely is. It def- def- i-i-is like, I'm not denying that, like, I have to say that is, it is a different type of love... (I told you that, 6 months ago!)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/