Yo Creon (?), my man ‘Lil Eyes guides me here.

What’s goin’ on?

I got advice for you to listen to O.G.

I always hear you out man.

That’s why ‘dis city straight, homie.

As I know.

Well you better watch it; you’re walking on a switchblade man.

You speakin’ very serious; explain ‘yoself.

I’ve seen many things when I’m sittin’ in my chair of prophecies.

Birds fightin’ each other and ruining their crew.

They were corrupted by Oedipus’s kid, not being buried ‘n all.

Anybody can make a mistake though, brotha.

But you can right your wrongs, unless you’re a punk.

I’m hearing you out. But you’re tearing me down man, for your own benefits too.

You questionin’ me?

I only think you’re in it for you, dog.

That’s fine… I’ll let you chew on it with someone else until you can set yourself straight.

**Chorus**

He’s saying very bad things out there, Creon. And he’s never told us anything wrong before.

I hear you, I hear you. But I don’t wanna’ swallow my pride and follow.

Give me some direction, I’ll follow it.

You should go and release the girl you locked up, bro.

You really think I should cave in to that ol’ man?

Yeah man, and do it quickly.

Alright, I’ll roll that way, and bring all of my crew too.

(End)