

Ascension - Ka Lyrics

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"Ascension"

I mean, she was the one who was warm and you know, like, friendly to me.
The one that I felt some kind of emotional ties to. And my father was, you
know, just the opposite, he's like a cold motherfucker, he never spoke, you
know he never really like showed any signs of emotion

A vet of unpleasant and misery

Jah bless, didn't digest what they fed us in history

Not too nice, see the true stripes of letters officially

Don't waste ink, I'm succinct, it's measured efficiency

Felt I had a curse first when I was bad at cursive

Baby sister named me and since was six, I had a purpose

Writings I drug cite in my court, I bought a surface

It comes from these meant to accompany, though they callin' 'em verses

Every mention is for hood ascension

May not be a good man but got good intention

Got good intention

May not be a good man but got good intention

I talk to you like a old uncle, that's my nuance
Got killed, couldn't build with my uncles, just my two aunts
Life grim, learn to fight and swim, Hopkinson and Dumont
When I moved from runaways, the last day I had true calm
As more I understand my posture, till I'm posthumous
Till little me's thinking critically, I got no accomplishments
Descend to dark continents, center spark confidence
Correct the sea, speak of split second deeds, long consequence
If you a deep person, keep searching, amass facts
I believe they call him father, cause you supposed to get past that
If never won, run every one like it's the last lap
Handing ends to family and friends, never expecting that cash back
When you dorm with roaches, every day long as the solstice
I said parents ain't have no bread, I was born in ketosis
Always precocious, never quarreled with randoms, was drawing with focus
Since kids, they tried the colors 'cause only source is corpus
Heed to what they tried to feed they deceiving in doses
Bottom line, not the time for bikinis, Bellinis, mimosas
Never want war, but I'm for sure cleaning my toasters
'Cause when crabs don't go for roe, all I seem is ferocious

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Every mention, hood ascension

Got good intention

Good intention

May not be a good man but got good intention

So, for as far I was concerned, that was a man, that's was how a man was supposed to be. So in order for me to be a man, I had to like, repress, you know whatever emotions I had, that I had developed, you know, in contact with my mother. I had to put all that shit aside in order—so I could be a man

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