

Prof

POOKIE BABY







GAMPO



ASK HOW
I'M FEELING

I'M AT THE TOP OF
MY GAME

HOW TO TELL
MOTHERFUCKERS

No.

JUST LOOK AT
HOW HOT MY
FASHION IS.

SECRETS BEHIND THE

WORLD'S
SEXIEST
RAPPERS

LIVING YOUR
BEST LIFE

IN PROF'S SHADOW

HONESTLY
WHO EVEN
READS
THIS SHIT?





MILAN • LONDON • TOKYO • POWDERHORN

Exquisite clothing for exquisite individuals.

POOKIE BABY

1. Pookie Baby

Beat by Dnae Beats (P Sexton), Written by J Anderson

2. Andre the Giant

Beat by Jordy Bangs, Willie Wonka (J Beyer, W Clay)
Written by J Anderson

3. Light Work

Beat by Curtiss King, Willie Wonka (D Howard, Willie Clay)
Written by J Anderson

4. Time Bomb

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson

5. Send Nudes

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson

6. Be Around feat. Ashley DuBose

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson, A DuBose

7. Designated Hitter

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson

8. I've Cooked Crack Before

Beat by Charley Cooks (C Forsberg), Written by J Anderson

9. No. feat. Cashinova

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson, T Chum

10. Action

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson

11. Homicide

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson

12. Criminal

Beat by Charley Cooks (C Forsberg), Written by J Anderson

13. Focus

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson

14. Minneapolis

Beat by Curtiss King (D Howard), Written by J Anderson

15. Eulogy

Beat by Jordy Bangs (J Beyer), Written by J Anderson

Produced by Prof (J Anderson). Executive produced by J Anderson, S Daley,

B Sayers. Project Coordinators M Campbell, J Cook, J Daley.

Recorded & mixed by Dillon Parker at Stophouse Studios.

Mastered by Joe LaPorta at Sterling Sound, NYC. Photography by Wes Eisenhauer.

Album artwork by Wes Winship & Mike Davis of Burlesque of North America.

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and John Stamos.

Pookie Baby loves you.





P

Pookie Baby

Pookie baby! Ooooh, it's me. Ooooh, I kill em. Ooooh, it's me. Ooooh, I kill em. Don't hate on me, what you gon' do? Got 'em jealous of me cuz I got juice. Hands in the air, like I'm gon' shoot AK47 to the...

Why can't we be who we are, cheerio, We get down you toot the coochy up. Keep in touch, animal how 'bout you do me up? True enough we could cut right now. Go hurry up, I get down baby. Wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, got the ceiling dripping. Wet, wet, wet, wet, got the feeling that I'm set, set, set, set, set if you're feeling me we'll jet, jet, jet, jet, jet, jet.

I'm selfish baby, it's good for my health. Like why would I buy sex when it sell itself? Like why would I buy ice when I know it melts? Over hot coals, see for yourself. Ooooh, it's me. Ooooh, I kill em. Ooooh, it's me. Ooooh, I kill em. Go and hate on me, what you gon' do? Got 'em jealous of me cuz I got juice. Hands in the air, like I'm gon' shoot. AK47 to the Deuce Deuce.

Walk through the door, bitch, it's me. Anything and everything that you could dream to be. I keep a model by my side who speakin' mean to me (check). A couple bottles by just to improve the scenery. Who are youuu? Looking so pretty I'm like hooty hoooo. I wanna get weird if it's cool with youuu. If it's a yes, say scooty scoooo Pookie baby... Pookie baby... Pookie baby...

I'm selfish baby, it's good for my health. Like why would I buy sex when it sell itself? Like why would I buy ice when I know it melts? Over hot coals, see for yourself. Ooooh, it's me. Ooooh, I kill em. Ooooh, it's me. Ooooh, I kill em. Go and hate on me, what you gon' do? Got 'em jealous of me cuz I got juice. Hands in the air, like I'm gon' shoot. AK47 to the Deuce Deuce.

I'm fresh orange juice dripping over cocaine, code name: Colgate. Take over the whole game. Touch me once you addicted flip it go slang. No pain, no name. Breathin' out the propane. Apologies, but I have to know what kinda kinky shit you into though. Apologies, but I have to say participate or make way, make way, ok? I'm so damn happy for you. I'm so happy for you. Welcome to Pookie Baby, I'm yours.

Andre The Giant

Knocked his ass out and kissed him on the cheek. He fucked up just by thinking I was sweet. I run this city might have thought I was some cleats. You never heard someone like this up on the beat. Tootie fruity the booty duty is jury duty. Moody foodies jacuzzis is filled with boujee booties. All of this money don't know how to count it man I think I need a computer. I kill every beat man I live at the funeral I got no need for a shooter.

Yah! Gettin bigger gettin bigger huh? Yah! Do you wanna reconsider huh? Yah! Lost control of a killer huh? Yah! Gettin bigger gettin bigger huh?

The whole label's drug dealers huh. If you build it homie they will come. If you turnin up then save me some. Drop down and get your eagle on.

I don't care for boring people I think you're lame. I only politic with goons who weil out the frame. Better take another shot, bitch it's not a game. I'll beat it out the frame Barack a Waka Flocka Flame.

I am belligerent you know that I have a problem with acting a fool. I don't talk to police I know nothing I swear to god that that shit is not true. I'm a barbarian hopped on adrenaline looking for something to do. I'm remarkable I'm on a roll if you need education I'll take you to school.

Yah! Gettin bigger gettin bigger huh? Yah! Do you wanna reconsider huh? Yah! Lost control of a killer huh? Yah! Gettin bigger gettin bigger huh?

Wake up, brush off, get clean, look good, put on, 2 chainz, flexin', wussup, so fly, to see, me you, look up, I win, you lose, fuck you, what's up?

I don't care for boring people I think you're lame. I only politic with goons who wile out the frame. Better take another shot bitch it's not a game. I'll beat it out the frame Barack a Waka Flocka Flame.

I'm the shit, I'm the shit, I'm the shit, I'm the shit, now I think I will go catch a body. Fuck your bitch, fuck your bitch, fuck your bitch, fuck your bitch, and then I will go take a potty. No teriyaki I ride Kawasaki if your girl suck dick she can hop in the shotty. She poppin a molly while coppin a squaty ooh cookie I'm loving the body.

Yah! Gettin bigger gettin bigger huh? Yah! Do you wanna reconsider huh? Yah! Lost control of a killer huh? Yah! Gettin bigger gettin bigger huh?

Lightwork

Swear to god it's some real tits. Real shit, whole squad gotta feel this. Swear to god this lightwork. Back and forth through the night til the pipe hurt. I'm the shit you are gonna need a diaper. When it come to gettin pussy I'm a lifer. When you thought I couldn't get nicer, your boy step in the ring like tiger. And you wonder how good my mood is, walk around the hood, all i get is deuces. Bitch i'm eatin. You ain't know where the food is. Gettin HJ's all through movies. Yeah, mother-fucker i'm gutter. Would you like some popcorn along with that butter? I would like a sister along with that mother.

Wussup. Walkin round like wussup. Everybody in the bar know I got the buzz up. Lookin at me like what up brudda? Lookin back like fucker shut up. Wussup.

Walkin round like wussup. Everybody in the bar know I'm tryna cut up. You ain't tryna put up shut thaaaaaaa fuck up.

Swear to god I'm an animal, killer on the down low. Swear to god I'm the baddest out. Alright, go ahead, get your cameras out. What the fuck is up with that bitch over there mean muggin? I think I should stand up and go see if it needs somethin. See these big ass motherfuckers right beside of me? Known them their whole lives, they would never lie to me. This is the beginning of a dynasty. You should be thinking of more ways you could be kind to me. Swear that your whole crew is boo boo. Lookin like some dudes that I could easily chew through. I know this ain't probably what you're used to, but everybody welcome on the wagon go choo choo.

When people tell me I'll regret that in the morning, I sleep til noon, I sleep til noon. When people tell me I'll regret that in the morning, I sleep til noon, I sleep til noon. Wussup. Walkin round like wussup. Everybody in the bar know I got the buzz up. Lookin at me like what up brudda? Lookin back like fucker shut up. Wussup. Walkin round like wussup. Everybody in the bar know I'm tryna cut up. You ain't tryna put up shut thaaaaaa fuck up.

Swear to god got dick game. Bitch made bitch stank like a fish tank. Swear to god shoot swish mane. Puddle so big coulda been a piss stain. Look at my lifestyle. Put it on DVD. Look how I'm knee deep, this is must see TV. Up in the teepee smokin with three Kikis. Up in some BVDs I'm a G, G, G. Get it right get it right mane. Get it right swear to god I'm a G, G, G. Get it right get it right mane. Get it right swear to god I'm a G, G, G. Get it right get it right mane. Get it right swear to god I'm a G, G, G.

When people tell me I'll regret that in the morning, I sleep til noon, I sleep til noon. When people tell me I'll regret that in the morning, I sleep til noon, I sleep til noon. Wussup. Walkin round like wussup. Everybody in the bar know I got the buzz up. Lookin at me like what up brudda? Lookin back like fucker shut up. Wussup. Walkin round like wussup. Everybody in the bar know I'm tryna cut up. You ain't tryna put up shut thaaaaaa fuck up.

Timebomb

Ask how I'm feeling. I'm at the top of my game, you know what the deal is. Somebody order up me some more fucking mirrors. So fresh, so clean how come this is so fucking easy?

Feelin good feelin good at the liquor store. Spend my money on these bottles bouta take em home. What I'm bouta get into I'll never know. So many plans, so many plans, I got several.

ATM, got the cash, ate well, all of that. Feelin good, already knew it, I'm about to get into it. Bad bad boy, bad bad boy, um are you mad mad boy? Bad bad young man though, get ready to have your plans cancelled.

Are you rolling with me? It's so dangerous in this city. Your mom wouldn't like me. Your papa or uncle either. Each his nieces dime pieces. I'm such a wascally wabbit. Have been treated for diseases. It's not my bad that I have it.

Ooooooh. I can't bring myself to follow the rules. Come with me if you want to get on the news. Hold tight, I'll light this motherfucking fuse. Chickaboom, chickaboom. Ooooooh. I can't bring myself to follow the rules. Come with me if you want to get on the news. Hold tight, I'll light this motherfucking fuse. Chickaboom, chickaboom.

Boogie-woogie. Fully buzzed up up in my hoodie. I stay getting pussy. Chocolate and vanilla pudding. I'm young Doogie Howser. Young pookie is king of Powderhorn. I'm getting stupid, can't possibly be better looking. Ooooooh baby. What you do to me must be some good Voodoo baby. When solo boo you look just like a photo baby. I can't say no, it's a problem, this is fatal baby, cuz you a time bomb baby.

ATM, got the cash, ate well, all of that. Feelin good, already knew it, I'm about to get into it. Bad bad boy, bad bad boy, um are you mad mad boy. Bad bad young man though, get ready to have your plans cancelled.

Ask how I'm feeling. I'm at the top of my game, you know what the deal is. Somebody order up me some more fucking mirrors. So fresh, so clean how come this is so fucking easy?

Ooooooh. I can't bring myself to follow the rules. Come with me if you want to get on the news. Hold tight, I'll light this motherfucking fuse. Chickaboom, chickaboom. Ooooooh. I can't bring myself to follow the rules. Come with me if you want to get on the news. Hold tight, I'll light this motherfucking fuse. Chickaboom, chickaboom.

Send Nudes

I'm out here grindin, every day on the road. I will carry your soul, be your knight in shinin. We got a G code. I need someone I know that I can confide in. Know we both grown, gotta feed our hormones, but until I ride in, try this: Send me a picture witcha clothes off. I look all around the game and it's so tough and competitive, babe. There is so much stress in my life, I know it would be better with some titties in it. Tuck me into bed I need some medicine before I doze off. I'm bout to click the light before it goes off. Send me a picture me a picture witcha clothes off.

Send me a picture witcha clothes off. I don't know where I'll be when it goes down. Send me a picture witcha clothes off. I don't wanna be alone on the low down. Send me a picture witcha clothes off. I need something to dream about my baby. Send me a picture, send me a picture, send me a picture, me a picture, picture witcha clothes off.

Sooner or later I'll come. One of these days I will go. It's gonna be real when I come. One of these days I will go. Sooner or later I'll come. Can't live my life on the go.

It's gon be real when I come home, It's gon be real when I come home, It's gon be real when I come home, it's gon be real when i come, it's gon be real when I come, it's gon be real when I come home.

Fifi is wearing a white tanktop by Salvador Powderhorn, \$750. Orange skirt by Gampeau Limited, \$1299. Axe: Becky & Co, \$2,450.

Pookie Baby is wearing a Lover's top by Profra, \$840. Gentleman's poker pants by Trillionare Men's Club, \$1475.



Look at you face in to face. Tell me what I want to hear. Although it feel like a dream, it's gon be real when I come home. It's gon be real when I come home. Yeahhhhhhh I got some things in mind, Ooh.

Round and round and it don't stop. Send me a picture witcha clothes off. Say once upon a time there was a girl that would text me late at night. It's like she wouldn't let me sleep sending pics of her body. So I replied back with a dick pic saying that it won't bite. She text me back saying what the fuck is your problem.

Round and round and it don't stop. Send me a picture witcha clothes off. Round and round and it don't stop. Send me a picture witcha clothes off. Round and round and it don't stop. Send me a picture witcha clothes off. Round and round and it don't stop. Send me a picture witcha clothes off, yeah.

Be Around

If there ever is a problem with my baby, you know that I will be around. Cuz when I ever need some lovin from my baby, you know she good to hold me down. Say if I ever have to listen to my baby, you know that I won't make a sound. Say when it comes to being there for my baby, I will always be around. We have problems, but tell me who doesn't? We work through em, that shit is nothing. Nothing sweeter than a smile on your face, a smile on your face, yeah. No one could love me like you do, love me like you do babe.

Lookin at you, what would I do? I just couldn't picture life without you baby. I love the days when I get to break away and escape with you into a sky full of roses. You're so good to me my baby when you need me I'll come runnin that's without a doubt yeah. I'll provide the blueprint, we gon keep on buildin baby, we gon be around yeah.

Do you remember? It was September, I was floatin round, you came and pulled me down. Who knew that you would be my knight in Nike sneakers? I tried to hide the butterflies when I said nice to meet ya. Looking for something to say. I couldn't get out of my way. Let me introduce myself if I may. I let you take up my whole day. If you wanna, you can have all of my tomorrow.

So if you ever wanna holler at my baby, go ahead and come around. She'll hop you fuckin down for actin crazy. Bitch this ain't no lost and found. I'll be around for ya baby, I'll be around for ya sugar.

Designated Hitter

Let the weed float round the circle til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way.

You know I got some shit to do, but I don't think I can help it. This world can be such a zoo, I think I need a little time out. I heard it's good for you I think it's true. I got impatient right when I smelled it. We all need something to get us through. Let's smoke this motherfuckin weed now. Some people need a lot, I only need a little. Some people get quiet, some people just giggle. One of the best moments I ever had, I was too high to order my food at a restaurant. Said why am I here? What do I want? What do I need? Just give me the weed.

Let the weed float round the circle til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way.

First time I got high, four young beautiful women and one guy. We sat in the car and then we hotboxed. I was in the middle like a papa, then I got to smokin like a Rasta, then we all started doing the cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha cha. It opened my eyes and now while we sit here and cha cha, ladies and gentlemen, we're going to participate in a shared experience. Everybody bring the weed out, bring those left handed cigarettes, that ganja that dro that indo. Bring it together, let's smoke. Why are we here? What do we want? What do we need?

Let the weed float round the circle til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way. Need it, need it, need it one more time.

Let the weed float round the circle til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way, til the herb come down my way.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Come get ya high, open your mind. What else is there to do? Give it a try. Let's take a ride, sit back enjoy the view. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Come get ya high, open your mind. What else is there to do? Give it a try. Let's take a ride, sit back enjoy the view.

I think I smoke bout every day. Roll out the blunt, smoke out the place. I think I smoke bout every day. Roll out the blunt, smoke out the place.

Who's a designated hitter huh? Who's a hitter? Who's a designated hitter huh? Who's a hitter? Who's a designated hitter bitch? Who's a hitter? Who's a designated hitter huh? Can I hit it, can I hit it, can I hit it huh? Who's a hitter who's a designated hitt... It's me!

I've Cooked Crack Before

Am I losing my mind? Am I the only one who hasn't sold they soul? Am I losing my mind? If you can disagree with me, then let me know. Am I losing my mind? Am I the only one who likes to lose control? Am I losing my mind? Talking that shit, I'm like okay, bro.

Sick ghost rider, thats a nice stove. You cookin crack now, you got some nice hoes. Hope they having fun, but I bet they not. Too concerned about how they fucking look. Up here, we still do everything by ourselves. Brush our own teeth, raise our own hell. Would you believe that I write my own rhymes, tie my own shoes, fight my own fights? Call me crazy baby, but I think I'm onto something. People got they hands up when they know that they ain't offer nothing.

Riddle me this bitch: Who's really earning? Who's in makeup? Who's in person? I've got something you can't have. It's not dabbing, it's not swag. It's not alcohol or crack, It's confidence with eye contact. I see douche bags up in the strip club, scrounging up loose cash. It's so lit, so turnt in this place. Y'all act like you never been punched in the face.

Am I losing my mind? Am I the only one who hasn't sold they soul? Am I losing my mind? If you can disagree with me, then let me know. Am I losing my mind? Am I the only one who likes to lose control? Am I losing my mind? Talking that shit, I'm like okay, bro.



Oh no, they worried bout how they look again. You can ask for work while I put it in. I was sacrificing when you should've been. That's why you're on the outside looking in. If you come to my show you gon hear my voice. I don't rap over vocals I got no choice. Just like I would never let a dude mow my lawn, I would never let a pussy write my songs.

I pick my team, I hustle hard, I ain't got a stylist or a bodyguard. No one tells me how to act or look, or sing, or fight, or fuck, or maybe rap, or cook. I would feel like such a pussy if I was rappin bout cooking crack but never did it when they lookin back. Let's have a mandatory draft and put the rappers in the kitchen, and see who goes missing.

Keep it real, keep it real. Anything for a deal, tell me how you feel. Keep it real, keep it real. Anything for a deal, tell me how you feel, lil buddy. Must be so tough, lil buddy.

Am I losing my mind? Am I the only one who hasn't sold they soul? Am I losing my mind? If you can disagree with me, then let me know. Am I losing my mind? Am I the only one who likes to lose control? Am I losing my mind? Talking that shit, I'm like okay, bro.

I mean, I dont know, theres no such thing as real rappers, fake rappers, you know I'm saying? There's nothing more real than a rapper lying about everything. You know i'm saying? I know how insecure you are. I know how tough you wanna be, know I'm saying? You got goals. Come in here give me a hug, lil buddy. I'm here for you, got my arms wide open.

No.

No, no. It's all the same everywhere I go, like "oh there I go." No, look at you mother-fucker woah, lame as fuck. Gosh, you got a party. Do I want to go? I'm like, let me think about it real quick for a minute.

No!

Nah, sorry I don't really fuck with you dudes. I ain't comin' in with these fucking new shoes. Only dudes inside, that's lose-lose. I'm busy that day, I'm living that way, I'm busy as hell, man don't give me that face. I'm sorry I couldn't get out to your show. I was busy having sex with a woman (true). Your whole persona looks counterfeit. You can count me out if you counted in. Your momma knew you wouldn't amount to shit. Look like you were waterboarded as a child and shit. You're so excited when I walk in the room. Does it look like i am excited bout you? Can you tell by my face that I want to puke? Aw fuck it, yall the worse.

No, no. It's all the same everywhere I go, like "oh there I go." No, look at you mother-fucker woah, lame as fuck. Gosh, you got a party. Do I want to go? I'm like, let me think about it real quick for a minute.

No!

You ain't poppin like you say you is and everybody know it. I look like Santa sippin red Panta bout to slay these hoes. I been gettin mine, I ain't got the time to play with these hoes. You was hatin on me back when I was broke, I know how it go. Everybody got opinions, I ain't worried bout opinions that'll never change the vision. Lemme see what's on the menu, another rapper nother venue. I don't feel em, yall know my flow venom. It's crazy cuz they the ones bitin on me really. I

could probably put an end to any instrumental. Any rapper tryna get it even though he should already.. (know)

No, no. It's all the same everywhere I go, like "oh there I go." No, look at you mother-fucker woah, lame as fuck. Gosh, you got a party. Do I want to go? I'm like, let me think about it real quick for a minute.

No!

Fuck no, I ain't listen to your mixtape, ugh bitch no. Tryna match weed when the weed don't match. I be like bitch no. Need to buy your own drinks motherfucker get your shit straight. Bitch no. I don't need more like bitch no. 12 at the door like bitch no.

Action

Tough as shit, you can test my grit. I'm a big bad man. Don't say shit. I could fuck your bitch. I'm a big bad man. Fuck the pigs, they can suck my dick. I'm a big bad man and I'm starvin. Gimme some, gimme some, gimme some action. I can't be fucking stopped. I can't be fucking stopped. I can't be fucking stopped.

I'm aggressive, I'm an animal, I take what I want. I'm a dodgy looking cunt. I'm dangerous, go find out. Unpredictable, I'll take the safety off of my gun. Like no safety net, let's see how close I fly to the sun.

Oooweee, say I'm impolite and I'm so quick to fight, bitch. Sue meeee. Say one of these days, it will catch up to me bitch, please. If you're so scared, go to church or maybe call the police.

“Tough as shit.
You can test my grit.”

I'm a big bad man. Don't say shit. I could fuck your bitch. I'm a big bad man. Fuck the pigs, they can suck my dick. I'm a big bad man and I'm starvin. Gimme some, gimme some, gimme some action. I can't be fucking stopped. I can't be fucking stopped. I can't be fucking stopped.

Already know when I step through the door that I came with a crew with me. Already know that the lames over there probably saying that they're cool with me.

Already know that the fight in the back got ain't nothing to do with me. Let's figure this out, how close can I fly to the sun? Got up outta bed and started thinkin to myself: I'm bout to grab an alligator, gonna kill the motherfucker, make a jacket out the leather, then I'll meet up with your mother, then I'll fuck her like in jail, fuck her like in jail. Or a Chippendale. Pale ale sippin now, grip it down, rip it down, Riverdale. Unstoppable object, announcing a bomb threat, broadcasting right from the projects.

Tough as shit, you can test my grit. I'm a big bad man. Don't say shit. I could fuck your bitch. I'm a big bad man. Fuck the pigs, they can suck my dick. I'm a big bad man and I'm starvin. Gimme some, gimme some, gimme some action. I can't be fucking stopped. I can't be fucking stopped. I can't be fucking stopped.

Kill, kill, I got no chill. How I'm sposed to keep it real? Kill, kill, I got no chill. How I'm sposed to keep it real? Kill, kill, I got no chill. How Im sposed to keep it real? 11

Kill, kill, I got no chill. Still looking for a thrill. 99 on the wall, knock em down, fuck em all. 98 on the wall, knock em down, fuck you up. 96, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.

Homicide

The darkest places breed the worst animals, the worst animals. You wouldn't recognize one on a busy street. You wouldn't even know a thing bout what you see. I have even learned how to say thanks and please. You wouldn't ever find out that that person's me. Why would you smile when you could use your fist? How can you be sad when you ain't seen shit?

You're talking like it's murder. Then why haven't you seen this all along? You're talking like it's homicide. Then tell me why you want this right or wrong? You never felt pain, you never felt pain.

How did you swim upstream to me? I put my arms around, my arms around you. Come close to me and I'll give you a lie to tell me how you feel. Ill pretend to die if you think its real. I'll give up the world to feel something real. I've walked around with the fog on. I've never been here when I say I love you. I'll show you pain if you wanna see this through. You haven't seen shit like the way I do.

You're talking like it's murder. Then why haven't you seen this all along? You're talking like it's homicide. Then tell me why you want this right or wrong? You never felt pain, you never felt pain.

Yeah baby, there's no way I can hide from it. So go ahead and cry bout it. But you're not gonna die from it. Ooh baby, there's no way I can hide from it. So go ahead and cry bout it. But you're not gonna die from it.

You will have a chance to take a deep breath when it's over, when it's over, when it's over. You can think about me different when it's over. You will have a chance to take a deep breath when it's over, when it's over, when it's over. You can think about me different when it's over.

Criminal

I saw a man struggle with a big wild dog on a leash, and I'm both, and I'm both. I'm sorry for the things I do, especially when it is to you. Sometimes I don't know what to do.

But last night I was a, last night I was a criminal. Loose cannon, burning bridges looking for a miracle. Last night she was a criminal, a predator. She looked just like she came here from a funeral.

She's my little book of matches. We play a game of who can burn fastest. I see whiskey in her eyes. Things go bump in the night, down and out floatin round the milky way. No clue if we're predators or if we're prey. No tellin what weapons will be on display. Everybody's searchin for the words to say.

Criminal, loose cannon, burning bridges looking for a miracle. Last night she was a criminal, a predator. She looked just like she came here from a funeral. Last night I was a criminal. Loose cannon, burning bridges looking for a miracle. Last night she was a criminal, a predator. She looked just like she came here from a funeral.

Yeahhhhh...

Focus

It's almost punishing to look. It hurts so bad and add the fact that I'm the type of guy that rather judge a cover by its book. This is gonna require focus.

Has there ever been a different position that's ever crossed your mind? I'm not one for missing opportunity. I don't waste no time. Has there ever been a different position that's ever crossed your mind? This is gonna require focus.

You a bad bad bad bad bad motherfucker uh. Some of the best I've ever had had had oh oh oh. Excuse me pretty baby, would you wanna double, double up and, would you, would you wanna double up and run it back again now, again now, again now?

Has there ever been a different position that's ever crossed your mind? I'm not one for missing opportunity. I don't waste no time. Has there ever been a different position that's ever crossed your mind? This is gonna require focus.

Moon eyes fill up all my night and make me sleep away the whole day. If I had to crawl on broken glass, you know that I'd be on my way. I have lost control over the way I think I'm a slave. And I can't get out of my way. Hung up on every word that you say. Excuse me pretty baby, would you wanna double, double up and, would you, would you wanna double up and run it back again now, again now, again now?

Has there ever been a different position that's ever crossed your mind? I'm not one for missing opportunity. I don't waste no time. Has there ever been a different position that's ever crossed your mind? This is gonna require focus.

Minneapolis

That's my city. I love rollin' round my city. It got me feelin like la, la, la, la la. Oh, it got me feelin like la, la, la, la la. Man you talkin' bout my city.

It's true. All of the beautiful people in my city, oh what a view. Ain't a place I love quite just like this. If I had a lil trouble, would you be there for me? Man, it's been hot all summer. What a sight to see. I am you and you are me. It's ok to be happy, we got a right to be. This city really got a hold of me. I've had love, I've lost love. I feel strong, when I start looking round my city.

I've had love, I've lost love. I feel strong, when I start looking round my city. That's my city. I love rollin' round my city. It got me feelin like la, la, la, la la. Oh, it got me feelin like la, la, la, la la. Man you talkin' bout my city.

From the hot to the cold, from the cops to control. Better stop, getting shot for the skin that is brought to the road. Better love your neighbors. Least we talk bout justice. Families, sisters, and brothers, we will stand for each other. We are change that we need. Ooooooh ooooooh ooooooh, I belong here, got that, bitch?

I've had love, I've lost love. I feel strong, when I start looking round my city. That's my city. I love rollin' round my city. It got me feelin like la, la, la, la la. Oh, it got me feelin like la, la, la, la la. Man you talkin' bout my city.

What do I love about my home? It be living in a song. What do we love about it? What do we love about it? People, love for my people. People, power to people.

EULOGY

I'm already late to my own funeral. How could it be that I would ever love someone? I'm already late to my own funeral. How could it be that I would ever love someone?

Everyone's a kite in a hurricane. Ain't some misery the sweetest thing? I surrender I surrender, it's all the same. I thought I had control, ain't that a shame? Would you look at the time? It's all we have. We fight for our lives and fall through the cracks. When I think about it, my daydreams have been more real than life itself. And I have always lived forever, live here with me, live here with me, with me.

I'm already late to my own funeral. How could it be that I would ever love someone? I'm already late to my own funeral. How could it be that I would ever love someone?

Having the time, having the time, time of my life. I promise you, I promise you everything is right.







