

# The Waters

Mick Jenkins

[Intro]

You were never ready for the flow

[Verse 1]

When the rain don't fall so hard no more  
And the bank won't take my card no more  
But they ain't gon' pull my card neither  
And they ain't gon' pull my squads either  
Niggas spit shit, I hock ether  
Stephen Hawking, no need for talking  
Got a hawk's eye, but I can hardly see you  
Talk's fly, pray you're not Aaliyah  
I ain't trying to rock the boat, but the flow crazy  
I paint pictures, but they're not baroque  
More Scorsese, niggas made scores out of instrumentals  
Nigga type a script with a pen and pencil  
Use words from Scripps National Spelling Bee  
Fuck is you telling me that didn't sound better  
Spitting it simple? Fuck with me, famo  
Ginger ale for your hoes  
Not shit else, not even my dick  
Man I got way too much on my mind  
Got a little light bout as bright as my Bic  
And y'all got way too much on the shine  
Y'all niggas don't tell enough of the truth in the booth  
And it's proof you ain't fucking with mine, sip

[Hook]

Water more important than the gold  
People for the gold  
Everybody do it for the gold  
People save your souls  
Water more important than the gold  
People for the gold  
Everybody do it for the gold  
People save your souls  
Thank God for the waters, waters  
Thank God for the waters, waters  
Thank God  
Thank God for the waters, waters

Thank God for the waters, waters  
Thank God

[Verse 2]

Started from the bottom of the map  
Roll Tide at the end of the wave  
In this bitch ballpoint strapped  
Get back, this nigga got a pen to the page  
Permanent marks, I'm a marksman, I never miss  
Talk shit, that's a hint at your age  
Big chain, that's a hint that it cage  
They're saying you're sane, but I'm gone in 60 seconds on a verse, that's Mickalás Cage  
Fuck with a black young man  
I'm everything that it denotes  
Shit comes straight from the heart, not a record exec in the back with a remote  
Niggas gon' play their parts, save face on a face on the back of a C-note  
Everybody wanna be the back of a D-Rose  
But I can't go, Van Gogh how I handle  
Paintbrush when I paint flows  
Niggas in the club throwing pesos  
Niggas on the block throwing pitch forks  
And not from Barbados  
I don't give a fuck how you rep your flag  
Catch him in the cut when he roll his truth  
And I don't give a fuck how you stuff your bags  
Touch the sky, it's much more than trees  
What can you tell me about your roots?  
Spitting that truth like a cold white rapper, niggas gon' always need some proof  
Niggas gon' always need some water, niggas gon' always speak the truth  
Niggas gon' always want the messenger dead and they always need the proof  
My God...

[Breakdown]

Thank God for the waters, waters  
Thank God  
Thank God for the waters, waters  
Thank God  
Niggas gon' always need some water, niggas gon' always speak the truth  
Niggas gon' always want the messenger dead and they always want the proof  
Niggas gon' always need the proof  
Niggas gon' always need the proof

[Hook]

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[Hook]

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