

# Conception (feat. Reek Ruffin)

## Black Thought

[Chorus: Reek Ruffin]

Where I go, where I go from here?

Oh I, no I, could be nowhere

And trust that all that money's good for nothin' if you scared

Singin', yeah, yeah[Verse 1: Black Thought]

Look

I am no fashion model but

I got fresh for photographers

The camo coat had the collar up

'Cause my emotions was bottled up

And though the ocean did not erupt

It turned up till it's loud enough

To just make somethin' out of us

Pass the shadow of a doubt in us

Godly, geometry and calculus

That I can move any mountain with

A nigga gotta be an alchemist

Tryna create another avenue of revenue

Or several 'cause I'm in love with havin' you

Security is just a whole 'nother animal

I can't assume Xanadu had a panic room

I wish the man in the moon had a manual

And gratitude for the wishes I've granted you

A lifetime, finally I'm understandin' you

The lifelines that delines in a hand or two

And how it's difficult to undo the damage you've done

Once the codes run under scanner too

So if you capture the flame and it's painful

You just charge that to the game

'Cause it's shameful to just fall back and complain

That you fractured the laws of attraction again

Focus on the more passionate plane

No Conception's Immaculate, man[Chorus: Reek Ruffin]

Where I go, where I go from here?

Oh I, no I, could be nowhere

And trust that all that money's good for nothin' if you scared

Singin', yeah, yeah

[Verse 2: Black Thought]

Once again to the well, I went

While the soul man screamed bloody hell out then

I'm trying to decode the meaning of the spell I'm in

And I don't even know what fucking hotel I'm in

I checked in as the monarch of mel-a-nin  
The el-a-phant, my body is a shell I'm in  
Piecin' myself together, teachin' myself to never  
Let one loss divorce my devel-op-ment  
Reminds me of ego trippin' like Nikki Giovanni  
Wishin' the system might deliver me a body  
Cum laude, the rug on the floor was from Saudi  
The message I'd hung on the door was unrowdy  
No dowry, the price of it all was one calorie  
Now we the last fly house on The Bowery  
Human traffickin', moving Africans  
Still rapping with fantasies, fill the bracket in  
And if you capture the flame, and it's painful  
Then just charge that to the game  
'Cause it's shameful to just fall back and complain  
That you fractured the laws of attraction, again  
Focus on a more passionate plane  
Estimate a more accurate frame  
Of time, a frame of mind attached to the sane  
No Conception's Immaculate, man  
[Chorus: Reek Ruffin]  
Where I go, where I go from here?  
Oh I, no I, could be nowhere  
And trust that all that money's good for nothin' if you scared  
Singin', yeah, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>