

JHR:

Jam Session

Songs From Our Amazing Guests!



Reversing Time (Clock Strike Station)

The Sketched Out Orchestra

Produced By- Nicholas Connolly



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

HERO

Prime Time

Hero

Produced By- Hero

[Intro]

Uh huh, yeah, yeah yo Everybody come on, the struggle, there's pain in these streets,
get rid of your hate, put it down son, cmon

[Verse 1]

Yo, A shit talker, the real rich Parker/
always on top of the red skull monster/ I stay watch for the cops and imposters/
yeah I got it locked if you knock I will box ya/
Now they swipe cards for you caught what it cost ya/ now they dread it fully like they all was the
Rasta/ even if you in glochester And walk through the harbor/
playas think it's fishy till you get a plate of lobster/
I've been in the kitchen feeling fresher than a mobster/ I've been even putting fettuccini on my pasta/
you could sell your soul for tiddies and helicopters/
but if you hid your gold then, maybe you could prosper/
Imagine growing up in the bury with no options/ no welfare no healthcare no doctors/
aint no chiropractors to straighten out the posture/ aint no kinda laughter to make it through it proper/
This, was no chapter for happy ever after/ you could read it backwards and there was still disaster/
fact is the factors made me who I have to be/ so think deep and ask if this what you need/
Before your face start to bleed and they take you away/ I mean, you could make a case to playing it safe/
or you could bring it to your lane but if you take it my face/ ima grab the A-k and make it spray at your way/

[Hook]

This is, this the kid who learned quick about there regiment/ to weak for ruff kids they smacking you/
watch your step, on the grind and spread it like wildfire/ the light blinds, you ain't ready for no prime time/
And how I flip bodies acrobatical/ your raps is buried like the catacombs, I'm bout to/
you don't gotta flatter me, confident I'm nice/ the light blinds you ain't ready for no prime time/

[Verse 2]

This is the kid who learned quick that he always had a choice/
never had a daddy around to give him an addaboy/
had to be the baddy in town when I slanged it with the boys/
rather be, down in the valley hanging at chataqui/ Have a point, to tell it clearer than television/
and the labels try to take it and say that they'll tell your vision/
but they never do, materialistic is how they view it/
get the revenue and use it to legitimize your music/ You know I could move it to levels up to eleven/
and the bevels that I've set for the record are gone in seconds/
why would I settle for double digits when I'm at triple/
how could I scribble over the issues I've had to live through/
Why should I give you more when I've given all that I've given you/
just to settle the score, they meddle in what you into/
and your friends so they poor, they asking what can you withdraw/
if you all set a course then maybe I wouldn't whip you/
Into shape, get away cause the metals what I give you/
every day same thang, and it's just the way I live through/
I've been mad but I don't give twos, I don't save it for the tissues/
if accumulating baggage I unload it like a pistol
The magazines fed by lies in every issue/ I find that I thrive inside with what I've been through/
if kids knew that prime times a the issue/ they might just hide cause light blinds commit to/

[Hook]

This is, this the kid who learned quick about there regiment/ to weak for ruff kids they smacking you/
watch your step, on the grind and spread it like wildfire/ the light blinds, you ain't ready for no prime time/
And how I flip bodies acrobatical/ your raps is buried like the catacombs, I'm bout to/
you don't gotta flatter me, confident I'm nice/ the light blinds you ain't ready for no prime time/

That's My Problem



GREYHOUND

That's My Problem

Greyhound

Produced By OddFish Engineered By Yeti

[Intro]

Greyhound, look / But Maybe that's my problem, maybe that's my, maybe that's my / Na na na na na na na

Alright, I said I'm, I said I'm / Yo, uh huh, I said I'm

[Hook]

Hard headed, at least a little bit / Well, I don't seem to give a shit / But maybe that's my problem

Maybe that's my problem / Maybe that's my problem, baby / Never let you see a drop from my tear duct

When you tell me listen, I keep my ears shut / But maybe that's my problem / Maybe that's my problem

Maybe that's my problem baby

[Verse 1]

I've got a permanent sickness / I'm sick of burning these bridges / Why am I concerned with being intimate?

That my stomach turns whenever I think of it / Personally I benefit from being alone

Perhaps benefit is the wrong word / I observe my head going to these frightening places

Whenever I'm isolating the light gets taken / Out of everything / And suddenly I'm full of jealousy

When people are doing better / Gotta make it through the weather

[Bridge]

But hey, I gotta focus on myself now / And I think it's time to put the bat down

Got that rap style mixed with a little singing too / And I got hella soul when I'm coming through, so

[Verse 2]

I got demons, but I stay in the positive channel

They said that god never gives you things you could not really handle

But what if I don't believe in him? What if I just let my demons in / And told em just to take me to hell, Wait!

I never wanna go back / Rather get to the cheese, like Co Jack / Cause I could fall on my face so fast

I know myself well, and trust me, I know that / Oh snap, I'm aware of my defects but I act on em

People tell me something I don't like, I snap on em / That's wrong and I'm sorry for my damn habits

I'm the way I am for a reason I can't fathom

[Hook]

Hard headed, at least a little bit / Well, I don't need no willingness / But maybe that's my problem

Maybe that's my problem / Maybe that's my problem, baby / Never let you see a drop from my tear duct

When you tell me listen, I keep my ears shut / But maybe that's my problem / Maybe that's my problem

Maybe that's my problem baby

[Outro]

Maybe that's my problem / Maybe that's my problem baby