

Day One Energy

To: Marcus

From: Darius

Happy birthday bro keep rising!

Yo, happy birthday Marcus, had to put it in a rap. From playground smack talk to backpack straps. We were playin' PlayStation, both goin' for the crown. You swear you hit that combo, man, controllers thrown down. Always wrestling for the last bite, pizza box wars. If you called "dibs," I called "liar," racing to the floor. You had dreams sky high, talkin' "one day that's me". On the poster, bigger than the screens at the movies. And it's funny, we'd scrap, but you know it's all love. Rollin' deep since kids, now we both leveled up. Yeah, I clown on your kicks, but I see how you hustle. Your sneaker game strong, bro, respect for your hustle. Marcus, my brother, my day one for life. Through fights, lost games, late-night advice. Argue all day, but you're always my guy. Even when you beat me at 2K, that's fine. We grew together, built our way. Today's your moment, happy birthday. I remember school mornings, you'd be schemin' on my shoes. You'd lace up fresh, flexin'—I couldn't refuse. From rockin' old Jordans to copping every drop. You taught me how to flip 'em, now we both at the shop. You celebrate small wins like they Super Bowl rings. Trash talkin' in 2K, showin' off your new bling. Sometimes we loud, sometimes we fall out. But when trouble showed up, you were first to call out. So here's to the dreams and the jokes and the scars. To late-night confessions and racing in cars. You say you're the king, but you know I'm your ace. If you're ever in need, I'll show up, no debate. Marcus, my brother, my day one for life. Through fights, lost games, late-night advice. Argue all day, but you're always my guy. Even when you beat me at 2K, that's fine. We grew together, built our way. Today's your moment, happy birthday. No matter where you go, no matter what you chase. I'm right here beside you, never losin' pace. From controllers to grown-ups, we're still in the game. And today, Marcus, everybody knows your name. Marcus, my brother, my day one for life. Through fights, lost games, late-night advice. Argue all day, but you're always my guy. Even when you beat me at 2K, that's fine. We grew together, built our way. Today's your moment, happy birthday. Yeah, happy birthday Marcus, Here's to another level—let's press start.

Swoonsong