Trapper 2hollis FINALLY LOST

Golden on my feet look like I'm MJ
Michael Jordan, dunk in the damn paint
Lost forever, I don't know my damn name
Look in this sphere from Tiferet to our [?]
I still look in the mirror, same face
My life awesome, I'm lost, I can't find no way
It's yo' bitch? Okay, she wan' fuck the whole team
I don't got no team, I'm lost inside this maze

Smokin' on the roots, this one's a rare strain, uh Already said that in a song, like, shoutout kimj Hell yeah, I'm just laid back, I'm in Holland mode Guess I'm just so solo, Metatron be my hero Metatron be my savior That bitch say she a major, ancient knowledge, I'm faking I can't stay, bitch, demon inside the painting Golden necklace, all my fits Sumerian Bad bitch on me, I want her off of me And she say that she wan' fuck, I told her, "No thanks" I get so lost, I don't know what you saying I flipped the script, I don't know what they playing I'm playing the game like I'm motherfuckin' winning If I get with that bitch, then you know that I'm dipping And you know that I'm talking some shit cause I'm up in it I'm in the sky like a dove in it I'm in the whip, like the 4th or the 5th or the 6th, bitch I cannot t ell when I'm counting it Saggin my pants Gucci boots with the suit and tie They ask why I do this shit, I don't even know why I don't even know where the fuck I am, on other time Ancient mushrooms in my hand, they go straight to my eyes When I'm walkin' round, walkin' round, I been walkin' walkin' Hermes in my face Hermetic boy I been talking talking, talking

Golden on my feet look like I'm MJ
Michael Jordan, dunk in the damn paint
Lost forever, I don't know my damn name
Look in this sphere from Tiferet to our [?]
I still look in the mirror, same face
My life awesome, I'm lost, I can't find no way
It's yo' bitch? Okay, she wan' fuck the whole team
I don't got no team, I'm lost inside this maze

I'm lost I'm lost, it's over and it's done, thank you, I'm finally lo st, it means unknowingly that this life is what you stood before in t he air that night was crisp and hollow, in essence because the though t of what that moment meant to you was that of agony, so you let it g