

TALISMANS

2hollis

Man, when he said he was gonna track down good music, I didn't know he meant this

It's DJ Wanderer

Turn that shit up (The DJ that was lost to time)

Haha

He want smoke, he want smoke, smoke (Go)

He wanna, he wanna go, go (Go)

That boy gon' fold, he gon' fold, fold (fold)

My neck on silver, diamonds, and some gold (That's facts, that's facts, that's facts)

I got some talismans, I keep that stone (That stone, that stone, that stone)

I got the bitch on phone, but she on hold (She hold, she hold)

Hell yeah, I'm smoking roots straight to the dome (Dome)

With my bro, Lechy, we in that zone (Shout-out Lechy, sword gang, bitch)

And I've been walking, I've been walking, I've been walking, I've been walking

But I don't know where I'm going (Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go)

I keep going, I keep going, I keep going, but I don't know if I'm scoring (I'm scoring)

I keep flexing, I keep flexing, I keep flexing, but I don't know if it's really that important (Okay, go, let's go, let's go)

I keep on stressing, keep on stressing, keep on stressing if I'll ever get out of here, it's enormous (I needa go, I needa go, haha)

Three racks and a first aid kit (Okay)

Talk, talk, talkin' all you do is talk, just save it (Shut it, bitch)

Don't try to play that, it won't work no (Hell nah)

Vintage designer on this fit, I'm goin berserk, yah (Let's go)

You was damn near caught back there, how you running with no fear? (Oh, nah)

Bitch, I'm being so sincere, you cannot stick around here

Got that Villar on me, two clips sticking out just like some mouse ears

I'm being sincere, I'm being sincere

Keep it on my hip

If-If-If you fuck with Hollis, baby

I'ma let it click, click

Went through the ground, no clip, clip

Bitch, I'm posted up with young Hollis

Walk around town like an alcoholic (can't leave this place)

Walkin' in circles, no 'ain

You know that I feel no pain

Only thing keeping me safe is the thought of achieving a heavier chain

I just dropped a bag

Wanna steal my swag

Hollis, me and DJ Wanderer, please send us back

Keeper of the bank

Walking wit' a stick, Ratchet and Clank

In a place where everything just the same

And this shit be serious, yeah, ain't no game

These boys, they be two-faced just like a faceling

Already know that Lechy will make it

Creating worlds, like I be paintin'

I'm making the scene in two different ways

Goin' too hard, I deserve a raise (This just like a maze)

Reciting a poet, can you feel the kisses?

Feel like no one listens but I'm always 'bout my business

Putin pack up in the air, I talk a lot, but no one cares

It's sad to see, but I don't really mind
Fuck wit' no bitches, I stay on my grind
That shit in my past, that shit behind (I finish the task, I-)