

EXP 3

A-Reece

Yeah

Yeah

You can count on me to make a masterpiece
Make your master tip his hat for me
Turn your life into a William Shakespeare tragedy
Bitch i'm well revered in this faculty
Niggas know I scorch microphones
I only choke on Marijuana smoke
I'm far from just a common folk
You can be a causality
My relatives are not my only family
If you ain't certified you can not ask for me
You living in a virtual reality
They describe my self esteem as border line vanity
Your whole discography is just a fallacy
You can count on me to make a masterpiece
Bitch, Of course the formula is Mash and me
It had to be