

Moon 52 Freestyle

Abstract

What's Poppin'?
So obvious, been around the globe got mileage
Books on the flow every time I drop knowledge
I've been on a roll ever since I dropped college
So polished, still honest
Y'all be getting clout but you move robotic
Same song every time every damn drop
Bars go hard even when I go pop
Abstract with it but the hits concrete
Underground 'cause the beats go six deep
Been around, you a clown if you gon' sleep
I'm It coming to invade your dreams
Team made of killers like I'm Brandon Flowers
I just got the powers, my master Galactus
We might devour the planet for practice
I'm seeing green like I drank all the absinthe
They ask me when that new album be out
My reign on the way, I'm sorry for the drought
I just been dropping the dopest of clothes, Supima Cotton, American g
rown
I want the bag, so I'm making the duffle, creatively I'm into flexing
my muscles
No label 'cause I'm into owning my sole, designing sneakers cause tha
t been a goal
G.O.A.T. with it, I'm quoting it, flow cold so I'm 'bout to go and ma
ke a coat for it
Bag in the back, hit the gas, chauffeur it
Moon Five Two on the tag, know the fit
Who you know world-building while making hits?
Short films out, I direct and wrote the shit
Produced it too, move like a chosen few, your favorite rapper couldn'
t even copy most my tunes
Shoot for moons, now I hang around the stars
Nas said it best, I know that the world is ours
Get a space ship, I don't mean expensive cars
Tryna blast off go and see what else is ours
Conquer planets, that's the plan, it's outlandish to tell me that I c
ouldn't after everything I managed
Put me on the phone with Elon I'm up, ideas too big I'm Tesla charged
up
Sway! I'm next up, Five Finger Death Punch
Murder hooks, I'm as dialed as crocs when I bust
Plant seeds while they're looking for trees to climb up
Made a scene while they're making a scene to find love
Gimmicks everywhere when I'm flicking through every screen
But I'm with it, I'm an artist, you're looking to be a meme
Coming up Too Short, I'm sorry, "Yadadamean!"
Sorry, talking to my sons tryna get like me
So violent, they go silent
Step into the room, it's Silencio
I make the gettin' look easy, Accio
Cut the check, let JK Rowling know

JK, but the line got me rolling so
Your girl tryna go philosophy my stones
They know that I been the boy who lived
Every line he ever wrote and spit, I'm gone