

## Boutique Flow

Allday

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Soon I'll Be In Cali  
Let's get to business

Doing 80 in my dad's Saab on a starry night  
Not a car in sight, me and my black heart  
Face is mangled, my mane is tangled  
I'm so depraved, grabbing at angels' ankles  
And just dangle, looking for a place to fall  
I know my fate already, it's inescapable  
I'm spitting raps like you're spitting chips  
Man I'm spitting for the little guy, never for the privileged  
Born from a hailstorm, rains on me everyday  
But I stayed on my grind until it went away  
Better days came for me, classical underdog  
Stay for the others all instead of running off  
Such a cunning fox, strong as a young ox  
That's why I smoke a wrapper up until my lungs clog  
It's that boutique flow [x2]

Always crashing, never landing [x3]  
Man it's that boutique flow

My leg goes[?] like the sphinx's nose man  
They think they know all about it, but they really don't  
You need a bigger dose until you're docile  
Swear to god, free above, you got no style  
Grey day in the city trying to force a smile  
I got my bulldog face on, I'm volatile  
Just adventure to the nest of the hornets  
Man just cause you want it does not mean you're ready for it  
I know I'm ready for a heavy wallet  
I carry the whole world on my shoulders, try to tell me drop it  
Flow Moses on the brink of escape facing  
Calm seas like the skin of a snake  
All my homies still swinging their blade  
Know it comes back around like the link of 'a' and  
Karma's gonna get us in the end like  
Karma is a bitch, can't ever be your friend, ho  
Whatever though, heavy dough  
Allday rap for sport, I'm atletico  
Get the sweat of your lips son  
I ain't even dropped yet, get off my dick son  
I'm a nerdy guy, looking up to cooler guys  
Hope nobody calls my bluff, I know it's all a lie  
And I'm full ready, I am now too old to die young  
Don't know how it's done like a poltergeist