

CHOOSING

Ameer Vann

Running the streets
I made plenty mistakes
Syrup been slowing my pace
Shooting that fire
Till I burn the whole block
I'm hitting yo head with with a k
If you want problems I spray
Send em to heaven I pray
Diamonds so bright that they glow in the dark
Almost as cold as the pain in my heart
I've been the one
Yeah I knew from the start
Me and the money ain't never apart
Fall from the sky
Made a wish on a star

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Whipping this soft
And it's hurting my wrist
Smoking a pound in a spliff
I want a diamond the size of my fist
Getting my money to flip
Harder to breathe
But I'm dying to live
Floating on top of this bitch
A hundred and something
Ain't spilling my tussan
Stick with a beam
And that fire be bussin
Bag of that gas
If you see me
I'm smoking
Blunt hella heavy
Can't lift it I'm choking
I keep me a blicky inside of the sofa
And she want a quicky in back of the rover
I double my cup and I stay in a coma
Marble the foyer it feel like the MOMA
I die by the second and live for the moment

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