

# 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

Shawty she choosing  
Come get in my car

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 tussen  
Stick with a beam  
And that fire be bussin  
Bag of that gas  
If you see me  
I'm smoking  
Blunt helluva 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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