

Chunk Up The Deuce

Anilyst

Hard top on that B-M
Bar hop through the PM
Jaws drop when they see him
Car shop through the weekend
Call shots when I'm speaking
Non-stop we don't sleep in

Look dawg you'z a copy cat
No kid sicker that can top the raps
Focused nigga gettin' lots of cash
I'ma sip sip syrup out'a vodka flask
School of rock I'ma top the class
Drive through your block in a hockey mask
Lie to the cops, tell em rocky's back
I'm that constantly confident cocky ass
Make it rain cause I'm makin' loot
Changing lanes in my favorite coup
Aim for your brain, ain't afraid to shoot
Achin' to break it and make it soup
In a second I can make you blue
Independent but we're major too
Hanging with thugs that will play with them tools
Banging it blood or they banging it blue
I'm faded as fuck but I came with my crew
So saying what's up is a dangerous move
Yo lady's a slut that's gon' pay me to screw
Stuck on these nuts like they're painted with glue
Hater's do nothing but hate on the truth
Breaking through cuffs I remain on the loose
Take a few puffs while I drank on that goose
As I make a few bucks off my pain in the booth
Yeah, see they've heard of me
I bet I'll turn that white shirt burgundy
The kid will make it burn like a third degree
So watch him turn a verse into burglary
See I'm brought with this purpose to curse over beats
Raw with the verses I'm urging this heat
Mob through your turf as I swerve through the streets
Causing a stir which occurs to a beef

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Smacking your dome till you're prone to seizures
Casting a stone till you're sewn with tweezers
Blasting the chrome to distort your features

Jacking your phone and your Jordan sneakers
My swagger alone can destroy your leaders
Passing the dro, you should blow this reefer
Passionate flow be as cold as freezers
Classic you know that this that mona lisa
I'm smashing some ho that don't own a visa
I can tell from the moan she's from Costa Rica
She's a red looking bone, grown boricua
Smells my cologne then it's on to freak her
But bitches ain't shit, they should set it in stone
I act like a dick when I get in my zone
Fucking with sedatives let it be known
Swagger so sick that I'm medicine prone
Packing two clips when I step to your home
Just to clap at your ribs till your flesh isn't shown
While I'm jacking your bitch cause she's texting my phone
Smash on those hips while I'm wreckin' those bones
Yeah, got a way with words
You can tell by the way I relay the verse
Bet I'll make em shake like a cage with birds
Shells in the gauge for your face to burst
Now it's sounding as if I got infinite rhymes
Listen cause I can spit intricate lines
Catching you dissing, I'm splitting your spine
Having you feeling like quitting this time
You wish you was winning, you sitting behind
Mad at the way that I'm spinning your mind
Alize sipping, just killin' some time
Alize sipping, we killin' some time

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