

Mindstate

Anilyst

Yeah, let um talk man... ask about my background
Never that cat that has to back down
Rolling up a half ounce of that loud
Focused on stacking racks in my town

It's that mindstate that I'm in, A's gotta win
Games I don't play I'm fatal with pens
Made it but haters are waiting for him to lose so I'm taking offense
Praying my days might fade to an end but what made you convinced?
That you can do what I do are you able for this?
Are you delusional drinking on gin?
Never be losing my faith that's within
Here's a part two to the game I began
You'z a cartoon I'm a rated R film
Living in hell cause the devil's will test you
This is the shit that's developed in test tubes
I'm better than special
Who in the hell do it better than Seff do?
You can't name um
My cats stay campaigning
Making mad payments, are ya'll mad cause I'm half famous?
You don't have patience, a lot of you lack an imagination
I'ma broadcast that this raw cat is just that amazing
Hard though and he knows it, heart with no emotions
I got gas like an Arco cause all I know is keep going
But party hoe be the slogan
But part of me though is broken
Pardon me bro I'm chosen to start beasting and boasting
I spark the reefer to compose a hit
Is it hard to keep up with my flows in this?
Heart is deeper than the ocean is
So don't start no beef cause I will throw my fists
Or choke your bitch the old rendition
I hope this gets you hoes to listen
Or you'll be risking something close to where your soul is slipping

Lyst been snapping I'm back on attack mode
Lifting the mack up to jack up your back bone
Wishing they had what I have but they wack though
Stick to the facts cause you cats always lack flow
Asshole canceled my last show rap so fast that it's easy to rap slow
Smash yo B in the back door
Have both cheeks in commando
That boy thinks that he's Rambo
Still is the illest the rawest you feel this?
An you just do not have the knowledge to get it
A militant flipping you off in your village
I'm mauling you all like a squad of gorillas
So call up a witness for help
Tell him that this is the realest you've felt
Hot enough that you might listen and melt
Honest admit it cause Lyst has the belt
Could it be homie's chosen?
Or could it be the dope he's smoking?
What a beast always zoning
What if he's always floating
Part of me's oddly broken

Phony opponents, I ain't your homie so know it
Lonely road see this cat don't need these rodents
Low-key Beethoven, get it?
Low-key Beethoven, get it?
Let that shit soak in, lettuce
Play it back and fourth like it's tennis
I'm screaming no days off
Getting Cobain thoughts
Feeling exhausted but it's okay cause they know A's a boss
You just a fraud that be claiming you cutting cocaine rocks
Your whole gang lost, even these hoes say you soft
Now, here we go rhyming toxic
We don't got time to gossip, grinding constant
Fly as a fiber optic, people could try to stop it, might get stomped in