

# These Words

Anilyst

Gainin' that cream  
I came just to shit on the scene  
Chase for what's bigger, we livin' our dreams  
Brain's like I been on some liquor or lean  
Rain on a stripper, I'll tip her with green  
I don't wanna diss, but yo shit's phony  
You don't know Lyst but yo bitch knows me  
I'm the main reason she's been hoe'n  
And I'm the kid that's got her lips foamin'  
Textin' me tryna get extra close  
Ya'll from the west, and I rep the coast  
You don't have to guess how we gets our dough  
Out of all checks given, Imma get the most  
Buzzed on a bud light while I light bud  
Chug on a sprite in an all white cup  
These broads hit the nightclubs tryna find love  
Till the sunlight strikes and they're not wifed up

Look, don't rattle that nerve  
Switch plans or get hurt  
Watch me, kick sand in yo cataract first  
Cause I handle that dirt  
This that, shit that makes yo Cadillac swerve  
Sit back take a drag of that purp  
Amateurs, ya'll soundin' as worse  
As a Riff Raff battle rap verse  
And it's, these words that can make a brother flatline  
Kill a flow, leave a ho with a cracked spine  
Fast lines got the force of a packed nine  
It's that time that we shine till your half blind  
This is my prophecy  
Listen up, you could learn a lot from me  
Animosity is something I receive  
From guys that are honestly obsolete  
Imma go big for the people round me  
Every word is soundin' clean as Downy  
Imma get every single speaker pounding  
So suck on four dicks homie keep frowning  
While money is something I keep counting  
Flood with so much I seem drowning  
Never focused on these geeks clowning  
Surrounded with nothing by G's around me  
Dippin' through obstacles, mission impossible  
And you know the kid has come to kick a colossal flow  
Lick on my popsicle, shit is so off the globe  
In this business, a trigger can lock and load  
Like we all came from the dark  
Invading the game while I'm making my mark  
You hate what I say, I'm just playing my part  
Remaining insane from the day of my start  
Aim for the heart  
Fuck entertainment, I made it for art  
Fuck with your brain, I could take it apart  
Then walk away (an) hop on a train to depart