

Paint

AZ

Word up right?
I, I just be on some chill shit man
I ain't even
You can't be studying all that sucker shit man
I Jus-, just living life you know I mean

Peep the graph
Fix it's handcrafted gem into classics
This rap shit keeps fans attracted
The black Ben Affleck
Fuck shades and fancy jackets
Just, jeans and J's the hat be backwards
Came from clapping back
Just to rapping immaculate
I happen to have it the Mannerism
Passion to magic
My fabric authentic
More centric
War vintage chic
Shit been deep since my entrance
And than a sentence poetry erupts
With no incentive, shoulder, greez or lust
Flow relentless, overseas or must
To manifest my presence
The last of the legends
Signs are seven
My mind define heaven
My rhyme's a [?]
My shines times eleven
Crime spreadin'
The poor they want more
Or they want war
You [?] they Honchos
Blunt store, Tobacco stores
Of course the boss wants more
No back and forth with [?]
I'm lost
Big boys want them big toys
Want that big money
Why won't we live comfy
(Haha) Your jewels is all chunky
(Ha) I'm a Hip-Hop junkie
Niggas can't take it from me
Can't give it
This is how I live it

Fuck on it!