

Pure Essence

BEXEY

Beautiful

I have no reason to hold things in

I express myself fully, like water crashing or flowing

I just wish I had a girl like shawty (Heartbreaker)

Big hoop in her ear just like me (Just like me)

I haunt the city like the saxophone man on the corner

With a fedora on the floor covered in big gold coins and

Like an crowded game of twister you look tangled

With a notepad in your hands 'cause you be watching my moves li
ke Randall [?]

Step in my palace I call this lavish, madness, I feel like the
Russian rabbit [?]

I get you rushin' like London Gatwick I slow it down like some
[?]

Why you mumbling here?

Put down my incense sticks

You get up [?]

Stop my spirulina sip, get to fucking your bitch

I'm that boy of love and peace

Just don't fuck with the kid

I haunt the city like the saxophone man on the corner, on the c
orner