

Burnout

Billy Woods

New York City like alpha park is [?] fur collars
[?] but a sways come stompers
Five wings fried hard bought the bullet proof glass
Revolving window driven was shitty tag
Cash only hiding mustard on the side, much obliged
Count my change 'fore I slide through the night
Endless green light for a right price, it's yours
Pleasures of all sort behind nondescript doors
I self lord master and whore, book in noir
Where the prog rap score
These straws extend through false floors
Praying on all fours, nobody gave me shit this is all voice
Supreme king corpulent cream rise
Sometimes even the best of a dream die
Hang him high telephone wire, greatest mind
Bought it by design, cannibalize
If I don't make it out alive, swear I'll throw y'all a sign
My neighbor's falling behind, [?]
I post a line naked bootleg weak side
Hurry up or we ain't got much time
Shot in formation, eyes peeled skin every direction
Coverages and protection, all city legend high stake
Make return on investment, daily bread trying to study my less
on
[?] under amethyst skies, the rocks cry when God's tentacle eye
Look alive, pressures applied, to the back of the line
Pride [?] over profits, stop it, beyond lively
Don't be a obnoxious, dreams with her
They old and withered, I'm still can spit her
Obliteration, hands plain from gold mouth naysayers
No brain with gutter slang, [?]
Nerves of sprained ankles, champion sound
I let my chains dangle, bang bang, sour strained
To keep your neck from being wrangled
Dirty faced angels plain clothes heard they rate rainbows
Five point walk road in webs tangled