

This System

Blanco

I'm holy

Go home, do jail in this system, thank I ain't goin' back to Ko
lee

On go with the engine faulty

They wanna lie, I stroke that goatee

I'm telling them like, stop that

Man, just one more goal in this final, please don't drop back

Don't go shop, then home, then shop

You might not pop back

See through the fake, ain't gotta wear glasses or put in my con
tacts

Throw that spanner, I work like Ratchet

Last one left, kinda feel like a Lombax

Still gonna flood that wing right now, that too

Team compact

Believe in miracles

Turnt words to a salary

Drunk, and even this water winehouse, I ain't goin' back, Vaeri
e

Stab wounds, 20ish times, in court these days gotta plead insan
ity

So many need guidance, not cages

Gotta change up faculty

G.O.A.T. in a human statue

Circuit small, the cycle the same—it's demons spin some devilis
h Nascar

Times that wheat, it should be more adequate

More hoes and pasta

I don't wanna win MOBOs or Grammys

I wanna win BAFTAs

Act like everything seems okay, this script compelling

God is my witness, and my dad went gone back to heaven

Relieving that pain, reducing the swelling

Naproxen music

Had a sit with Carson, no espionage, no Vladimir Putin

Pay that price when I signed music contract—that fee is dispute
d

She wanna party with the rappers and the ballers, Michael Rubin

It might apply what that if the shoes fit

My main one shoeless

Sorry, my bro, I'm in jail

I just did it how you did