

Que Lastima

Ces Cru

Two stepping with a weapon on me
Doing the hammer dance, I'mma rep this show me
You don't want to advance incorrectly homie
Get a check to your neck and get the flex and whole key
We get the mili and mind you we are major
Put it back on the map in the mind of a hater
In a mode of attack, I'm the alpha omega
Chop a couple of rails done in line of it later
These are the breaks, the game's in a sling
Y'all motherfuckers better go kiss the ring
Fans want me to do a song with
And I got to say I don't see that happening
Rap at the king, come for the crown
Fuck you pay me, nigga puff -puff pound
Grab at the bling, bum rush the crowd
They don't really want me to bust bust ground
Just touched down, 81 6
Pinto music and 81 bricks
Y'all better lose it and make me come get
' and some other dumb shit
And I get it with the killer city committee
Murdering em all and we all pack a billy
I kick up my feet and pack up a hilly
I flip up the beat and crack up the ceiling
Rack up a milly, for real what's the dealy
We ill, y'all road kill, fuck what all in that team, playing with a marked d
eck
And in a minute Imma gotta pull a card, check
I been grinding my minding to get that
Dinner, it's all on the line and I find that iller
With lines on my mind all the time, that's filler
Pursue it all on my mind as a Midwest willer
Kids growing up so fast
Sweet 16 they load up the gat
Close up the casket
Too bad instead of that you should've had your punk ass kicked
Que lastima, c'est la vie
Que será será, what'll be will be
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Believe
My gosh, I'm a crafty speaker
Think on my, I got the baddest features
Look at them hands that'll fuck he features
Like campaign threats til you break you fast
'
Beasts believe in, got you felling
Count my blessings, I haven't reached it
Starving in my city but I'm eating
Carving out the gritty when you preaching
No pardons, little bitch you're tweaking
Scar you, machete happy when he feasts
Please call me, I know they had me in their speakers
Flame bang, blow me out in their space
All dehydrate, leave me irate
It's all that they say I flee from my gates
Niggas gonna talk, it's just how they made

Show up in a rave, ain't even on tour
Cite me a band, invest to make more
Chest I'm this bored, probably don't send
When I call you bitch I mean to offend
Express with backhands and brazen incense
I guess you in line like I was your pimp
On my name brand imposition
Wag like dogs, but I'mma go getting
Out of your league, you keep forgetting
I can separate all from your done
Out of control, you niggas out, you niggas already know
Got to be bold the whole world want to froze ya
Step in my ring, I'mma snich you and will be so bad
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They try to slow my speed and go by me
I focus my energy and throw my chi
You know my steed, that's the method
Phone full of pics that they kept for reference
I'm moving on to the next progression
And bored in a plane where they check for weapons
No knives, liquids or guns
Just can't decide which is the one
Knew I would drive when this shit begun
Jumped off the ride, bitch missed the fun
This is the one, guarantee zip with some funds
Christmas will come
They puff tree and sip fists of rum
I take the cake, kids get the crumbs
Ball when I strike, hits and runs
Put em out in the field, raw deal
My flows are frozen, y'all chill
You don't what I'm holding caught the field
Catch rye whiskey, say goodbye to this beat
Truth my bullet proof, y'all lies will miss me
Strange all day, we've been signed officially
Look around the house, every eye is misty
Some of y'all tryna get me
Go ahead then try me dick weed
A grimy great, I been taking my vitamins
Tango with the lyrical leviathan
Take a look at who I'm riding with
Little girls get faint at the slightest words
Grown man, heart attack inside of her
And the all fall out while I observe
I'm a fire bird, a phoenix
Rose up from ash, I need
Cold fucking cash
Soon as I see it, got to roll up and pass
I'm a geek, but believe it I'll sure bust your ass
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