

Genies (dreamwalker)

Chester Watson

I notice good things come in two's, three's pushing it
Life don't come cheap, get it how you live
We on the fence
Weed coughing, dreamwalker, dream talker, leaves sparker, read often
And I got these beats off legit, cleaning up the camp
Wish granted like you rubbed the genie out the lamp
Poof, vanished, going ghost and Kent going vamp
Raise my hand and give a toast to all the ones that left
To all the ones that died
Still a jit that seen some things, I got my mama's eyes
I had to humble up and think I had a lotta pride
Even though I was wise, seeing black people die got me traumatized
I know hella people relate it's not about the sides, it's fucking homicide
Now a [?] but if they try it bet that I'mma slide
Old white people hating and I'm not surprised
Fuck it, I'm on 75 hitting 95
Lane swerving in a hurry merging side to side
I started living life like I got 90 lives
I met this guy Hasan, he got like 90 wives (yeah)
Racing against time, God's by my side
My wicked tribe different got all kinds of ties
Minding my business, hot spitting, drop kicking thots
Keeping my distance, my ... plot against the opps

I got one lil bitch that gon bring me three things
Six sluts, seven tabs, eight zips, no wedding ring
I got problems but I smoke away my problems every day
Kind of flow that where we rolling up the cookie from the bay
I got dough, I got plenty dough, I just need to go
Pour a four, got me [?]
Boujee hoe, lil boujee hoe, quiet if you broke [?]
Take its soul, dig that pot of gold, taking what you want
Now I'm on, bitch leave me alone, getting to that cash
On yo' ass boy I do the dash, pussy boy cat
Making racks and that's full fact, I dont gotta Rax [?]
Fucking work, drinking, moving pack, flying like Aladdin, yeah
I need all my money today, like that rent due
Kent Loon keep on [?]
I don't make sense but if that money do, I do
Boogers in the face of my watch make your mouth drool

Yeah, I know sometimes the truth hurts, it what it is despite
Out in LA with the homies missing Christmas lights
Bumping DOOM and taking shrooms since I was 16
Cosmic wisdom translated into instinct
Gotta move a little different when you this clean
I Love Ugly threads on the kid, keep em pristine
Now I can cop all the equipment, get it when I need it
So gifted so wicked I can split seas
Cleaning up the camp, wish granted like you rubbed the genie out the lamp