

Museums

Chester Watson

The museum swore no flex wanna listen
Esoterics if you looking forward you
Just found the one who lose eggs
Music Matt cheese I love bitches liquor
Barn got some museum gold on dead of stress
Sweat is before another nigga
Jazz fresh just chill
So I gonna milk
If you think that you got me with back in
The corner my nigga go gag a pill all
Black cloak and formally threaded and
Fuhrer and some all black twill jeans
And the team carry y'all black still no
Joke
Smoked sold my dope if a nigga was
Officially I bet I'd have all black
Girls and I still got bitches in the
Back seat I ain't even got a fuckin
Backseat saying that you saw me to track
Me I never go to the track meets boy I
Was at home making mad beats and I might
Be fatter than a fat beach boy doing
Shows in other countries getting dough
In other countries back and for some
What you think I've been deployed just a
Nigga from the car scene you can bet
That my chicken a la artsy you can tell
That we live in the star stream so you
Can bet that we live at the party fuck
I'm feeling Barry mad zoo have the
Drunkest malarkey no clue where I'm
Going but as far be with a foreign crew
Got your boo in a car seat
The museum swore no flex wanna listen
Esoterics if you looking forward you
Just found the one who lose eggs
Music Matt cheese I love bitches liquor
Pouring got some museum gold on no stress
No sweat is he far another nigga
Jazz without just chill
Oh the ball waited April way today see
I'm used to smoking up the pain away now
A present from a bong and used in some
Moss just cruising up the coast on these
Niggas think I boast really didn't I
Just need a broom with some blunts but
Lead nessa bitches and some all black
Getting heavy won't let me in and she
Think I'm bruising her cut I'm the truth
No come from the truth no company proof
That she runs to o what it do and she
Do it for numbers do got the juice but
The juice got some chunks then don't
Fuck with you because your crew ain't
Nothing who ain't none and my crew kind
Of something infused with the space as
The moon is my conscious in tune with

The waves and open when starship
Still got the juice put the juice in the lunch
Man juice in the lunch no true straight
Warfare which is when we still got with
The mush with the trees magic need more
Air seeing 50 shades of blue next month
User invasive up losing consciousness
Fuck what you say got two pairs of herat
Cheese ones like a skate and pair I go
Walking no start and chill cause
Museum sworn off legs wanna listen esoterics
If you're looking for it you
Just found the one whose eggs
Loud music mad cheese I love
Bitches liquor barn got some museum gold on
No stress no sweat is he for another nigga
Jazz fresh just chill as amusing swollen
Of legs
Listen esoteric if you looking for it
You just found the one who's back
Music Matt cheese a little bitches liquor
Barn got some museum gold on dead
No stress no sweat is he for another nigga
Jazz fresh just chill his friend