

## GreenvieW

Choker

Never claim anything but facts  
Switching between Pootie Tang and He Got Game on Cinemax  
Been trying to leave my phone alone  
Screen on black  
Used to scheme on packs  
Taking bottles back for grams  
I miss being oblivious to the script  
This livid shit  
Hit or miss  
And the pitcher throwing junk at my dick  
I need a session with the evidence  
So I can find just who killed all the heaven sent  
And who spilled all my pennies I was saving for the wishing well?  
Still appreciate the aid of everyone who wish me well  
Wanna get away for hella days in the everglades  
Maybe stop shaving, grow a beard or something  
I mean why not  
Take up yoga  
Anything to stay away from the glock  
No point in rotting in a box over pushing some pot  
Or your color's is wrong  
Ruby red on your stop  
End up dead on the spot  
Flowers over your noggin  
Same hue as that tee  
That nigga fleeing the scene  
It was easy to leave  
It's always easy to leave  
I can preach but it's hard to believe  
When the pastor got his hands on the Subaru keys  
And his wife in the mink doing donuts in the Jeep  
Keep doing what you do  
But you won't find me in the seat  
Passing dollars of deciet

I'm living free of the bullshit  
Fools gold know the chain hold your soul in man  
I'm living free of the bullshit  
Fools gold know the chain hold your soul in  
I'm living free of the bullshit  
And imma fly 'til my motherfucking wings clip

I see the grave we digging  
My soul is tinted  
I know my role is different  
Now I hold position  
In the forts of men  
And through intervention and interest  
And my pops was volatile  
I learned forgiveness  
Silly business get you stuck with Robin Givens  
Play your cards wrong  
See a psycho ninja get the winnings  
Meanwhile niggas wild out  
Cause decisions got em tweaked out  
Run the green mile in my skivvy's  
Break the ribbon like Goku on that hero tip

Treat em like Jero if they break it with the aching skin  
Everybody see it but ain't nobody saying shit  
Ain't nobody fucking with me  
Catch a fade  
Come again  
Boy we got the Clippers  
Niggas tripping over nothing  
Joy Division on the system  
It's a given that we feeling some kinda way  
I ain't did one a day  
I ain't a sus and Bill [?]  
Bird get in the wave  
I tell Bird get in the wave  
Cause we ain't playing