

Fukin Up Shit Freestyle

Clever

Now you listenin' to crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars

Friend of foe, state ya biz

Nah, I ain't got time to wait for shit, make it quick

Look, I sing my [?], don't sing my puns (Get it?)

I take a blunt, split it

And once I flid it, and done with it, I just gift it

(Crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars)

[?] unwritten business

Just so sick and as soon as my mouth spit

They seen it for me when I start growing a drow- [?] (8L)

(Crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars)

I said it's 8L, you can't tell 'listen to this, how I spit'

They too much with their outfit, they prolly ain't 'bout shit

(Crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars)

Standing right here, you feel what I feel?

No, I ain't Nas but I'm so ill with the will

So, [?] as if you seen something

I ain't tryna hear it, I got that green pumpin'

If you know, you can't see me, then don't hit me, no city

(Crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars)

Got 'em from the TV, now they keep me on repeat

Since your mom, free shipping, post office shit

Triple wounds, ya boy end up in a post office, shit

Nah, I ain't talkin' basketball, but when they yack Paul, I step up and shoot 3 and lay up in the backboard

So don't bother me, I show your life what it ends

I throw your finger for a ten-strike, rusty windpipe

(Crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars)

Don't see who fuckin' with this

Freestylin' still fuckin' up shit

They don't see who fuckin' with this

I'm freestylin', still fuckin' 'em, shit, whatchu know about it?

(Crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime stars)

Crumsy Road, oh yeah baby

PNR!

It's Clever

(Crime stars, crime stars, crime stars, crime-)