

Impala

Craig Xen

Aye, turn that shit up kiwi
Yeah, turn the headphones up
Alright

Look
Ba-Back in this bitch
Sipping my Actavis script
Mixing and mastering hits
Back in the lab cause I'm passionate
Actually making shit happen
Ya'll babbling lips
Tell 'em quit calling my phone
Only at peace when I'm up in my zone
Feast upon beats I got beasts in my flesh
Let 'em unleash when I piece out my songs
Ripping the mic, flipping my tongue
Sippin' a sprite, ripping a bone
All of my life I been dreaming of this
Now I'm living my dream and I'm up in my zone
Built up an attitude on the way up
Feeling no gratitude don't give a fuck
Don't give a fuck about nothing you're saying
Cause I'm elevated and ya'll niggas stuck

Yuh, bitch
I'm the type of nigga to expand your mind with just one sentence
Convertible like a pool
My nigga drop the top we just jump in it
Finish line, I'm gone hit it
Can't finish grinding got no limits
Can't mess with time that clock ticking
When money talks we should all listen
Mother fuckers they know I can flow like this
Blowing o's in the sky you don't smoke like this
Kill 32 tracks, like they on death row
I'ma shoot for the top, don't step in my scope
And fuck going broke
"Woah!" all I hear every time I step through the door
Oh, no
Niggas repping Houston they ain't even heard of
Big Hawk, Pimp C, Flip, or Moe
Hustler, hustler
I'll puzzle ya, puzzle ya
Fuck a pizza the pizza
I'll punk the whole pizzeria
They ain't rocking my boat
But Rest in Peace to Aleah
They say life is a movie, I see you hoes in the sequel
Damn