Hello open doors come on honey you're new to this Red rum all over the place storms a rude witch Can't be stopped topped the tops of babel Capital of cavels that shower themselves with superpowers I Reign supreme in this rain of things Superficial missile immaterial goods you fling All your money at, son, put it on my back, what, throw away you r love hun how you like that Flip you like a bird nigga put you in a bag Throw you in cerame wrap now we making cash Killing my community but now I've got some rims High rise on big bits its how I live Custom alligator interior its what I did Sold they mama a hit but now look at their kids Am I just a fresh and def dough boy hero Or just another dumb nigga killing off his people

But who am I to judge
What others do because
Their shoes don't fit my feet
Velvet lines slip into the hardest of cleats
Thank elohim for a moment of peace

I robot not shot serve woe My full of dumb pota speak nigga blow go March to a different drum The drummer boy sung I aint even know he had it in his poetry in motion run Got metaphor two escape tragedy Crack sell black male I guess there had to be Consequence Had to be consequence, hey yo hey yo Midnight in the perfect world looking for a savior Turning into the angel barter children for some paper What about community my people need some answers Don't want to do wrong but my baby need pampers Don't want to do wrong but the chevy needs some rims The latter statement is just a negate committing sin Time and time again watch the cycle begin Selling your love short, ruining your next to kin

Hallelujah hey yo