Chase Mine

Lately I been on my rap shit Had to stop singing for a while I'm back bitch Taking niggas easter baskets, talking cash shit Taking niggas hoes too, I know you heard bout last year Come back here this Ralph feel it cashmere Let me whisper something in your left ear Shit got you harder than a brick yeah Watch cost brick fare huh Your watch don't tick tock huh You ain't bought your kids a kids meal huh Fuck outta here, you must think I'm dumb You be perping on the net, you know you dead wrong You know perping like you sipping purple popping pills Perky, perky wakey, wakey it is 7:30 in the fucking morning I was into Smacks nigga, I was not a Lucky Charmer Yeah nigga, run this back don't forget the fucking charge him How much for a verse nigga? Your head and a fucking arm Ducks don't quack ok leave his head in the pond Niggas can't make bail, go to jail they tell [?] block all them years for what All them fake ass friends and they fake ass words Fake ass furs you are hanging on coat tail

Life is but a dream, I gotta chase mine They say life is but a dream, I gotta chase mine They say life is but a dream, I gotta chase mine And they life say is but a dream, I gotta chase mine

Lately I been on my fresh shit, and it ain't bout the designer it's about wh o wearing the shit Making music wonder if these people feeling my shit Like are you hearing this shit Blood sweat tears in this shit I get pregnant shit it's life I ain't killing my kids That was random I'm just sharing things I disagree with We all human, we all got secrets Where you get that fit from I can't tell you it's illegal Flyer than a bitch, feeling like an eagle Too much [?] you are like a seagull Lot of rappers see through, I don't care bout no features Cause I make my own music that's really why I started singing I figured I could do my own hooks, write my own rhymes in my notebook See I know I got the image down pat, Ima drop my own shoe and have Finishlin e packed I always been the one they ask you think you all that If I don't think I'm all that, who the fuck gon think it Gun to your head yeah what's the procedure We gon catch that nigga, we gon ride receiver You could hide from bullets, you can't hide form Jesus And the older I get the more I see myself preaching What the fuck were thinking? Bitch is you thinking She focused, no blinking She got a vision

Life is but a dream, I gotta chase mine They say is but a dream, I gotta chase mine They say is but a dream, I gotta chase mine

Dej Loaf

And they say is but a dream, I gotta chase mine

Lately I been on my rap shit Had to stop singing for a while I'm back bitch