

Tom Edison

Diggy Simmons

Big Benjamin's, my etiquette
Black shades on, black excellence
Big ego, let's settle it
Turn the lights on, Tom Edison
Oh, we on we on like we invented this
We on on on Tom Edison
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We on yea yea we on

They wanna look at me all crazy
Alpha Omega, the end all be all baby
I'm so authentic that they don't think your boy did it
They must be at their noodles that they don't pen it
Alla rocka I'd advise you notta
Go against me I'm I'll like Foxy Browns Nana
We party hard, yea honey this is hottie hall
And hall it hard that top go where your bodyguard
Kevin Costner, fake phoney impostor
All to do is talk a good game like Rob Custard
Rumors that they had my bro hostage
Stop us and this mafia, we got all the bosses in pocket
In New York the ankles popping and the ball's the
market
I may come across the friendly till you cross the
margin
I'm another young cupid never lost a target
You ain't talkin' big things, you ain't talkin' my
joggie

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I'm a mastermind who mastered mine
Sayin' I can't rhyme that's a acid line
On a scale of one to ten I come after nine
You half a mines so that makes a Jackson Five
I'm ambitious, all my vehicles match my drive
I' so strong like I could splash by tides
That's besides the point
You transparent with you glass disguise
Can't see that I'm the truth and need new glasses huh?
Oh it ain't fear, cha ching it ain't fear
Say I got a free ride, free ride no fear
I hear, you never stood on the welfare line
People be thinking just because I come from wealth I'm
fine
No, I mean the money do help at times

Yea, I know you wanna judge for yourself that's fine
But trust me, you never know who's your friends
Upper class is phony, they all know how to pretend
I remember in school people used to be so cruel
Sayin' things like you think ya cool cause of you
My reply was no, I think I'm cool cause I do
And I think I'm a pretty swell guy and so should you,
cool?
But anyway, back to the matter
I be dropping signs on them fractions of matter
I do it for all the people who actually matter
Those who hated were the same ones I passed on a ladder
uh
Now we on, no cut off switch
We came off what you cut off this this this

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