

# Adonis

Domo Genesis

Uh, uh, uh uh

I don't got the type of time that's required for this  
Pull the substance out that bag like a survivalist kit  
If I ain't have em praying for me, I won't prolly exist  
I'm not hiding from shit, I'm not- (Your love)  
-Feeling no type of drama from the novice attempts  
I promise problems what I'm giving out is not an exempt  
Not in my right frame of mind if I ain't die then descend  
If I ain't got it it's spend, if I ain't shot it then it's not  
in the clip  
Live wire from the body, God copy encrypt  
In a foreign driving sloppy as shit  
Dropped forty on it just to ride stock in that bitch  
From the top to the grit, straight shot moonwalk through your c  
lip  
Blaze chopping like a helicop' on top of your shit  
Hands off it like I soccer some shit  
On some monstrous shit, for real  
You gotta feel me, if you don't then you not as real  
Make it ugly for that money, yeah that dollar bill  
Could make a little rock the mountains of a prophet still  
They wondered if I got it still  
A good ten years and they astonished still  
Mortal man to a God like how Adonis feel  
Drive still the same, we had them rock the wheel  
Spin it through the block, it make us nauseous still  
Naw nigga, you still don't get it huh