Yeah, aye

We going overboard, support more heavy than the ocean floor For real shit, I'm the poster boy for it A polaroid'll last longer than a memory, the gang and them, that t synergy

Throw a quick prayer for the enemies, it's needed How we ate ain't for the squeamish at all I'm hitting change off speed, shit all season Mind start leaking, was all demons, paid dues and never bought features

I'm to the point like golf sneakers
Globe spinning, I'm running like I'm long winded
Short sighted niggas, I'm at long distance
They tried to muzzle up the plot but it had holes in it
Around the world, the same song, trail blaze stage coast-man
Porsche power on the Hooptie, flip the pages
I'm just tryna get a gauge on it
Cleanse out the energy, put sage on it
Sit in that seat like it's my name on it
It's gon' be a bloodbath for that paper I'm like Blade at the r
ave in the face of danger
Staying focused, the night's up on us