Imprecise words
Yeah, chief, get it 'cause we mean it
Ease up, free smokin', niggas need it
Mask off, mask on, we trick-or-treatin'
Back off, stand-offish and anemic

Yeah, my nigga Ish, told him it's a feelin' Blast off, buckshot into my ceilin' Why ain't nobody tell me I was bleedin'?

Please, nobody pinch me out this dream

I said peace to my dirty water drinkers Psh, nobody tryna get it clean Why ain't nobody tell me I was sinkin'? Ain't nobody tell me I could leave Yeah, we'd win again, seethin' within Seen teeth on the floor, leakin' again We hold the door, uh We build the bridge, we hold the courts Send a cease and desist to your thieves, nigga Please do abort, I could feel when you're forcin' it Still in a bore riddim Boy, I take the tour chips and go and get some decent decor Is you gon' ribbit or will you jump? Get some more ribbons for the born winners from the jump Niggas don't listen 'til that whole mission was a bust No sit-up, but it's crunch time, shootin' in the clutch The midsummer sunshine found me on my ones, face drippin', uh Hate swimmin' through your bloodlines Motherfuck a judge, same goin' to the one time, yeah Come and take a stroll in the mud Dip a toe in it, heard the hammer like a grudge When you holdin' it close, we was on the cusp It was holes in the boat, we ain't make a fuss Uh, chosen

Imprecise words

Yeah, chief, get it 'cause we mean it
Ease up, free smokin', niggas need it
Mask off, mask on, we trick-or-treatin'
Back off, stand-offish and anemic
Yeah, my nigga Ish, told him it's a feelin'
Blast off, buckshot into my ceilin'
Why ain't nobody tell me I was bleedin'?
Please, nobody pinch me out this dream