

Fields

EARTHGANG

(Wooo)
Hey God its me again
Checking in
(Hello) Last time we talked like this its probably shallow graves
We buried all them toys but couldn't help but play
Why you made us this way
Need the answers like Swae
Why the fuck I'm so high
Why this pussy so great
Why you send me to this planet
My welcome overstayed
Never stayed more than a day
I might as well be in space
(Ooohh too too)
Toot my own horns got a brain
Ok take me to your leader
I'll show you just because...the people
Fresh off the plane konichuwa
Only in the present I no longer believe in time
I don't see my family half as much as I see the sky
Knew this shit was coming I just chose not to read the signs
We never like to get involved in all that crystal ball talk
I see the future I Lavar y'all
Follow or fall off
Ain't no numbers saved only shots in my call log
Unconcerned with hate my mission just do not involve y'all
OK take me to your leader I'll show you he just a cousin skeeter
People worship parasites
They just eat off their believers
Jeepers creepers heebie jeebies
I was just an in betweener
Hype my gf let me finger
Her at magic Johnson theaters
Time move on now we grown
Felonies and misdemeanors
Still with my original negus
Fuck ya feature we don't need ya
Every verse a universe
Switch the flow up like Lolita
Bitch I'm just a hustler the nigga version of a diva

Recenter Realign
Know I gotta take care of mine
When I'm out of my way (out of my way)
Let us take a drive
This gone take me back every time
See the roots never change (awe never change)

Like this, just like this, like this, just like this
We gone do it like this. We gone do it like this
Like this, just like this, like this, just like this
We gone do it like this. We gone do it like this

I said I don't know what y'all been told but I gotta get me a rabbits toe, a
nd twelve shiny fronts, better be real gold. And an air brush T represent my
road
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From South Dekalb to Cumberland

Niggas plotting wondering will Jesus ever come again. Well man I hate to achey break it to you baby but they say that man ain't never have sex. I guess he ain't arrived yet. But I got off on a tangent. Too many coffins to handle not enough hands on the deck. Too many candle light vigils, I cry a tear it ain't wet.

I took some drugs last night. I took a north side drive, I caught a Buckhead high. Since then I never been right. I got some babies in the West End that I'll crush ya Mellon if you ever get to resting my profession. I know I tot e a pen but I'll ink you up. Chatahoochee stink you up. Rest In Peace Omari everyday I still think you up. Niggas pushing twenty, only paper seen is paper cups, baby pushing 40, cats still out here tryina lay her up. Everybody horny now let's fuck and sleep then wake on up. Everybody horny now let's fuck and sleep then wake on up.

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