

high speed freestyle

Eli Sostre

We at Lust, I'm breakin' bread with my brothers
Too much money to be hatin' on each other, God damn
If you takin' from my plate then it be trouble
Brooklyn boy, I bring the Wraith into the jungle, God damn

Save the apologies, got places that I got to be, damn
They tired of me, because I'm movin' at a high speed, damn
Take a dose, it got me feelin' like the higher me
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Keep this .40 in my duffle, can't see mama grieve
She talkin' slick but she don't ever wanna go and leave
Who real as me? I feel like somethin' that you never seen, yeah
Michigan State of mind 'cause all I know is gettin' green
Nothin' gettin' in between, no, my bitch can't say a thing, yea
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Look at her ring, look at her ring, look at the shit just bling
These niggas still gotta catch up
We got some shit we could patch up
They said the come up was faster
They say that they real but they plastic

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