

## 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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