

Bloom (Freestyle)

Eric Reprid

I got some vices they tuggin' on me
Got a new bitch who be lovin' on me
I talk to God everyday of the week
Know they all watchin' and plottin' on me
Got a lil' buzz I got places to be
You picked a side don't come runnin' to me
Found me some gold and it turned to teacher
Said I was crazy now she a believer
Done with the fighting she done with weepin'
Me my brudda stay in on the weekend
I don't do beef I can barely do meetings
Rappers get salty when I'm droppin' seasons
Schoolin' these rappers just gimme a reason
See you in recess I'll turn you to pieces
Candy ass bitches hit me with the sweetness
7 days straight I don't got me no weakness
Fruity loop beats and I eat em like cereal
She diggin' me cause I'm diggin' your burial
Your shit be plain prolly typin' in arial
Stand up to me boy your ass be hysterical
I be the coldest one in my area
YDC the only way they be wearin' us
We be on a escalator and they stare at us
Thought that I was jokin' till it get serious
Baby I'm on no sleep I'm delirious
Why you hang around me I'm just curious
Shorty got a heart straight from Siberia
Bookin' appointments with me no librarian
Tell her ass andele fuck lag
Bitch I be it without playing tag
This that 10k in the lab
This that bitch I be in my bag

When my wave hit it's gon' be a tsunami
I ain't no nympho but it's fuck everybody
Pateks and Rollies for all of the family
Gotta keep a watch on who stay around me
She was a dub cause that bitch too messy
Let it work out cause the weight too hefty
I do right cause I'm not no lefty
Not 'bout money get off my celly
Treatin' these kids like they some pets
Put you down if I get upset
Bitch sit down when I beat my chest
Not like the rest I don't need no rest
We used to hit the corner store after classes
Hang in the corner I don't fuck with the masses
I needed patience I want this shit bad
Now shit a thriller but no Michael Jack
I'll get the money and tell her I'm on
Hittin' the jack I'm not talkin' no aux
Gave me ideas I never could stop
Cherry blossoms on the hoodie you cropped
Make up my mind and I did this shit flawless
Shorty I said I'm a monster for profit
Gettin' locked down be the same as the Loch Ness
Stuck in these walls tryna fill up my wallet

Only want paper if it's blue
2020 I'm gon' see it through
They know Riddy season comin' soon
You reap what you sow I let it
Bloom