

TUSCAN PERFUME

EST Gee

You know, words now when we meet
It's stars in the Wraith, it's pound
We walk away with straps, like nine strangers in the streets
And y'all feelings are straight beneath the cold bunkers
Forever rolling
I'm in the stars

High in the sky, I jump and dive
I won't look down afraid
I might think that I'll be scared of heights, oh

Huh, and to the dawgs that we left in the streets
Better yourself, but I don't want no help

On a whole 'nother subject (It's a whole 'nother subject)
If I pass, no wonder
Life before my brother stabbed me, we was hungry
It was so tired, couldn't, I can't feel, oh
Driver must have lost my jumper
Still shootin', I guess I ain't lost nothin'
Ever since I lost my mother
My head feel down, my [?] thumpin'
If it start, no wonder

And we back together again
Don't never leave me
Don't let them nay-
sayers and deep thinkers make you think that you won't never need me
Help me, sweetie

High in the sky, I jump and dive
I won't look down afraid
I might think that I'll be scared of heights, oh

Life behind the tunnel
A knife come from my brother
He stabbed me, we was huggin'
Called twice, thank God, must have blocked my number

It's me
Big bad wolf killer
Still fuck all them niggas ever tried to go against us
Forever rolling

That shit be drainin'
Try and separate the gang just from standin' on what they be sayin'
From the ones, paid entertainers, try and relate, don't know it's dangerous
How it feel to get left hangin', I know, so I make arrangements
Make promises to break 'em, no thank you for all your favors
Snaked by who showed me aim and his anger was bein' famous
At least havin' four gangsters, just like it's hot shit for a trainer
A trail never change us, it's why I run to embrace us
Revenge had showed my anger, my face expression ain't changin'
Paid like a bitch, and she freaky, she respects spankin'
I'm a cobra 'cause they made me, but still honorable by nature
I could show you how to get away with it and keep the paper
Certain cities gotta stay sacred or they don't go, it's Friseur

In the streets, attach your pages and fear you can't take it later
I was there when DQ bought his first brick and trapped off a razor
My daddy was mad as fuck, 'cause his closest friend was who gave it
DD couldn't pash that cash, and shit, really, I don't blame him
In the projects, poppin' Xannies, overdosed just a year later
If only he could have waited 'til I was old enough to save him
I was quiet, you knew why, so you never let niggas play me
And put on your clothes and shoes, so I felt better around the ladies
Back when I ain't had no rankin', you changed my way of thinkin'
Real life, not no paintings, I do off the imitated
Maybe the world would play my music more if I was fake
I don't think it, either way it go, I'm grateful to be the greatest
When we murdered more than Jason, love my cutter like my safety
Cuddlin', keep it, don't leave it, you fuck a bitch
Ghetto shit, gotta go for it, I'll never pun again
Can't forget the feelin', realizin' a hundred wasn't rich
The boss cost, I covered it, face shot and my stomach hit
Got my lick backed up and she free'd the nigga Loc done it with
To all the youngins, ask your big brothers, what made him shut it?
'Cause I don't respond to disses, I heard his and dropped hundreds

Ask your big brother, he'll tell you
If he ain't around to tell you, ask your cousin
In case he ain't around, watch the news