

Four Week Cure

Eyedress

Hang drying killa that I grew in my backyard
You was looking shaky during static, why you act hard?
Cracker flapping at the jibs, he ain't that raw
Liable to split ya wig better back off
Y'all rock the corny designer shit, that's not sauce
I seen a red beam pointed from a cop car
I hit the trees, they be asking what the wock cost
Switched the steez, I was manic with a lost cause
Five percent for catharsis all else real
Them nightmares had me walking with a red grill
Told queen I wanna kill him but she said chill
I ain't tryna see my people in the feds sealed
Mind got me fucked up, I'm tryna keep it open
Niggas thought I lost my head off of reefer smoking
Thought you had a little bag, they delete your tokens
I was mashing on the gas with a deeper focus, my nigga

With a deeper focus
Mashing on the gas with a deeper focus
They delete your tokens
Thought I lost my head off of reefer smoking