

Schoolzones

Felly

Riding through them school zones
Blowing out that who knows
Still my team be on the move though
This kid be getting kudos (fel!)
So what you gonna do bruh?
Life is better when we move slow!

Tashua, I'm ashen up, and I'm smoking
Put the baby girl on the mattress pad and after that I'm just p
osted
Work the craft until I master rap then I twist my head in that
potion
Save my dollers, love my mama and I pray to God in slow motion,
watch
Color me crazy I give a fuck all you basic
I'll have my place in the majors from putting rhymes on these p
apers
Yo what you been up to lately
Jack shit bruh you faking
I'm east coast as the yankees
West coast as the lakers
You know that mix be amazing
They bump my disc cause its banging
And me and jake we been waiting
Let's take the fam on vacation
I stay in places bodacious
But still there no place like home
I put some gas up in the tank and light up my dank and I'm gone

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I stay smoking too
Take my sunshine with the blue homie what it do
C Fel you can check my shoes
Always on the move Thanks to you and your gratitude
Few people ever travel on my avenue
Pops taught me saddle up So that's what I had to do
I'm making moves, And I'm blowing out that smoke, That's the sh
it I learned in Catholic school

I'm that kid that you grew up with, I'm that kid that you don't
know
But I don't never wait on my sunny days

On my rainy days I pick up and I go
On my rainy days I pick up and I go