

Bleed

Getter

Yeah

5 PM, we stepping out the door
To the kitchen, super slipping if it's raw
Dine till you shine or grind
'Cause team hungry eat the beans up off the floor
Esteem from the core, or steam from the kettle
Picking petals till it's three clovers, slip 'em in the door
I let the system stay persistent, couple inches from the shore
Water through my shoes, so we kick it at the porch

While the stickers in the window of the drop down Porsche
But the only drop top is the bottom of my jaw
Stuck in between a mountain and a fountain
See the youth drown out the shouting with a verse and upward counting
Hungry for the bounty cause the money equals something
Sucker, fucker, motherfucker think he found me
Sun setting on the county, but I'm 05, no type
From a place you've never been, so how you gone profile?

Damn, city think I need a cosign
A pity y'all ain't digging ya boy sitting on a gold mine
So Imma hope the next flight yeah yeah
Go forward 6 months, 2 weeks and 1 night
'Cause at the end of the week the sun still shine
And my mind stays mine for 7 nights, I'm sweet
Shit, so grab a fucking CD
Hit track 3, uh, and let that motherfucker bleed
Wassup