

Playground

Hi-Rez

Oh my God! Is that rez

I don't give a damn bout celebrities all of them dead to me
Hollywood devilish, I feel the energy
People were testing me fuck what you said to me
Word to my memory, keep that intensity
You lack integrity, this is my destiny
I am so heavenly, don't want you texting me
I was depressed ain't nobody that checked on me had to invest in me
I got the recipe Mr. Krabs. I just been cooking up in the lab
I do not dance a little dab after a little dab
These rappers been telling these children its cool to pop pills
And that sex is appealing and labels just push it they making a killing
They selling you lies the devil is grinning
You selling your soul for some money and fame
You still end up broke you a dummy you lame
The realest they end up with one in they brain
You always just looking for someone to blame
People are dying mothers are crying government lying
I know they spying, tapping our phones
They playing with fire pretending they God they changing the science
I am a lying and you are a sheep they silence the ones that been thinking so deep
People asleep, you gotta creep, before you get cancelled for making a peep
People too brainwashed, I got an army like k-pop
You being used, don't run from the truth it can be seen by ray charles

Get back up I never stay down
When I'm struggling never make a sound
I swear I can go 8 rounds, got the world as my playground

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(Dollar Sign)

Agar main gira toh utha, Peeche na dekhu aur kabhi nahi rukta me
Dollar hai naam me laya iss game me change
Par rakhta nahi khulla ya chutta me
Banay sabkuch hi khudka me, hater ke zehen mein sui jaise chubhta me
Dega tu daga toh jaladoo tarazu tula par kabhi nahi jhukta me
Chahe spit karoo angrezi, launda me desi, badaldi saari ye game
Why they be talking all crazy then they all swayze
Ask 'em to back up their claims
Boy I was born in the 80's, ya'll are some babies
That be out playing with flames
Find me in front of your homes like katie
Holding' 380, ready to aim
I could just kill them with silence but I'm in the booth and I'm finna get v iolent
Bout to say phuket (fuck it) like I'm chilling in thailand
With 3 white girls- giligans island, skills infinite, ye toh mere bin blinde d
Saare kyun bane fir militant minded?
Cheeze jo boli maine gaano me
Wo toh mene kari bhi hai jaise ye dominican islands

Got that heavy metal if they really acting gangsta
Eddie vedder with plenty cheddar, might just attack n shank ya
Letting off that lead zep might mega-death ya ass in anger
So you know my style be more-rockin' like it's from casablanca
Paisa fenka, ye style hai mehenga, no looted jewels
Ain't for convos, I throw more combos than rubik's cube's
Apne family ke liye stand-li, par me na koi kubrick dude
Me sabse upar, sitting in a stupor (stupa), like a buddhist tomb

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The world is my playground, get up ima never stay down
I'm from the era of putting that work on the greyhound from LA all the way to 8 mile
We know everybody want to be the realest with the lyrics
Till I pull up on the instrumental hit them with the illest shit
I ever fit in a sentence you dealing with a killer when I look up in the mirror
It's the only competition I can see though, you all on my nuts like a speedo
Every time I do it freestyle nft style did it like beeples
Put it on vevo see no evil ima keep it g though with my g bro
We gone put bars in your car like repo we flow like
Fucking your side bitch when it's below zero we are the cheat code
Sorry I spit too many lines I'm just here to make your brain move
Cause they paralyzing too many minds, I'm just here to make the game move
Heard the same shit too many times, high power Glock at the flower shop
Now you cowards got to give me mine don't think you ain't
Bitch I spit with colloquialisms focus and listen
I'm fixing to overdose and go kobe on this one
I don't even like the flow in your writtens same bullshit a rodeo give them
Shoot them all with the long nose so real boy I pinocchio victims
Come and get your neck broke to the rhythm ignorance but I cloaked it in wisdom
Crack bars like dope in a prison, that's literally coke in the system
Spelling like dolce gabbana up in benihanas I got me a tokyo vixin
With no inhibition baby give me throat in the kitchen
And blow me with no intermission... Listen!

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