

# Firestarter

Kenny Mason

Flame...

Sorry mama, I cannot show weakness  
Niggas walkin' round macho  
My thoughts on defense  
Paranoia make me talk slow  
Freezin' on the walk home  
Freezin' when the cops show heaters  
Go figure  
He gon' talk a lot of beef but he will not-show  
I can see it in his eyes  
Will weakening to pride  
Fear creepin' in his mind  
He feel as if he gon' die  
And he might not be trippin'  
A stack of money and a pistol make em' talk to me different  
But my mind set me apart from these niggas  
Words connect like apostrophes when I drop 'em on top of these tempos  
Slick talk'll get me top at the cribbo  
Tight

Hold up  
Firestarter  
Motherfuckin' firestarter  
Firestarter

Firestarter, flyer caught a flame, sayonara  
Science, art and pain  
Every field I play in, I demolish  
I'ma guard my heart 'til I gain light  
Dark days became bright  
Part ways, from dark ways and found ways to gain sight  
Angel K9, stray nine bullets grazed my hoodie on late nights  
I read your eyes, you can't lie to me, you can't hide  
Once dollars turn into cents, ain't no guarding my innocence  
I'ma walk with my syndicates, I'm the heart of it (started it)  
No matter how hard this shit'll get, I'm hitting it harder  
My power unlimited, I'm showering in the shit  
9 infinite  
Bruh!

Firestarter  
Motherfuckin' firestarter  
Firestarter

I came to win it, I don't need the assistance  
My patience thinnin' like bulimia victims  
I came committed and I'm beatin the system  
Leave 'em in need of some stitches  
Schemin' on this shit  
Eager to eat 'em, cemented to speakin' this real shit  
Fuck nigga speakin' on beef, it get grilled quick

Firestarter  
Motherfuckin'...  
You get it  
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