

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!

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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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