

## Beatbox Freestyle

Kur

It's in they face I can see that them guys is bitter cause they know this time it's bigger  
I send a text to a bitch "I wanna see you tonight" she said she gotta find a sitter  
She said she gone bring a hookah so grab us a bottle I stopped at the Wine & Spirits  
Granny was talking I wasn't tryna hear it but now I would die to hear it  
Tearing up thinking 'bout all the times we shared cause really the bond was there  
Ain't know who lived there but I used to walk to they bushes and I hid my bomb in there  
Told them don't push it cause when that shit go to that level don't care if ya mom in there  
I'm on my level I'm swerving I'm tryna steer man I could've died out here  
All of this shit that I'm spitting is top-to-tier we gone get them Glocks in here  
Which means we ain't gone swing a box in here why would we come not prepared?  
Nigga I'm fly, down to the real Gucci socks I wear so stop comparing  
Nigga you high if you think you gone talk crazy to niggas and not get aired  
Scripts and pipes but it ain't no doctors here, can't wait 'til I drop this year  
It's so many young niggas that had got dropped this year, man it ain't gone stop this year  
Coming from Philly and I hold my spot that rare you niggas is not prepared  
I think I really love going to Creme and spending my money and shopping there  
Niggas they turning the corner with beams and everybody running the block get weird  
I was out shopping I found me some jeans but now I'm just looking for tops to wear  
Bitches they stop and stare  
Kufi just text me and said he outside so I'm already knowing the wok is there  
Why niggas talking like they be outside when we all know niggas gone hide they scared  
Come to this shit I'm a pioneer (Yeah I'm sipping up)  
Winter time I couldn't get me a water it's the reason I'm buying this clear (What?)  
Fuck all that old shit I'm tryna move forward I really feel like this my year (Naw I feel you)  
I smile cause I see the thurlest nigga ever when I look in the mirror (Oh you do?)

She said it make her wetter when we fuck in the mirror (Okay)  
Just me and my man tryna get to some cheddar we wasn't a consig  
liere (Yeah we flew)  
I'm cut from a cloth that you niggas ain't wearing and here go  
the proof it's apparent (I'm gone)  
Niggas don't think 'bout the groundwork they just see all of th  
e likes and the cheering (Damn)  
She gotta BF but she said she still wanna fly out to get the ex  
perience (Wow)  
Fans they pulled up beside of the car they yelling out somethin  
g and staring (Huh?)  
Trackhawk Cherokee windows rolled and the music too loud to hea  
r 'em  
Couldn't even hear 'em