

1AM

Mark Battles

You're a genius, McFly!

I'm back up on my shit, ya'll better keep it cordial (ugh)
Every time I see my face I say, "That nigga's gorgeous" (yes!)
It's so important, hype myself up, I don't need your portions
You're two cents is like a crease up in my favorite Jordans
Hola shorty,
Now I finally got a chance, I plan to stack me dinero
I'm too gifted to settle
Leave the haters to heckle
I set the bar at new levels, think I should get me a medal
Yo I feel like an Libyan, versus like Caribbeans
Exclusive coats and Louis loafers, that's just the shit my biz' be in
'Bout to get it lit again, so ya'll can't tell me shit again
If I ever say I would, my name is good, I did it then
These beats is gon' get ripped slow
Get lost up in the tempo
Manure fertilizer, I'm just tryin' to make my shit grow
This flow is pure and rare
Young one, what we doing here? (here)
2020 vision, proof is clear, let's have a stupid year
Vasi way, go get your scuba gear, bitch, I'm the truth in here
They hope to see you die, not fly
They wanna see you cry, not try
Looking back like, "bye bye bye"
My nigga you are not my guys
Three gains, cock and shoot and re-aim
No sympathy for these lames
It's Battles

They wanna see you die, not fly
They wanna see you cry, not try
They wanna see you die, not fly
They wanna see you cry, not try
Damn, that's some real shit
They wanna see you die, not fly
They wanna see you cry, not try