

## Threes

Mark Battles

Ohhh you do this for fun bro  
25 on a stab just to unload  
25, city tour, keep the blunts rolled  
20 hoes breaking code just for front row  
And I don't even smoke though  
Apple Doug had the pounds by the boatload  
OG Jelly had the city in a chokehold  
You weak niggas put a nigga up in go-mode  
Stick me on the big screen  
Get cream every time I hit a 16  
Fit, mean, ripped jeans, and the kicks clean  
Lil nigga from the 'Nap doing big things  
Cause anything can happen  
Fame, money, fashion, how I make it as a rapper?  
Tried to hold me down, had to break up out the shackles  
I ain't on the album, do it really even matter?  
But it's your time right?  
Bout to lose it like a virgin chick on prom night  
Go hard, got bars, like I crime fight  
And don't tell me how to live, this is my life  
I'ma do what I please  
Your career manufactured like fruit with no seeds (eugh)  
Cut the roof off the coupe, feel the breeze  
Ballin doin' threes like a nigga in the league  
Take a few of these, it'll catch you up to speed  
F.A. is a team, yo we got what you need  
Once you a Vasi nigga, Ima be honest with ya  
That's not what you need  
Clock won't stop, turn the prophet degree  
My girl keep crying, got snot in her weave  
Hop up and leave, can't stop the proceeds  
Drop the degrees then pocket the cheese  
How you gone stop a machine?  
Party with my team, cause it started as a dream  
No Martin Luther King, this is hardly what it seem  
(Yup, yup, yup, yup...) nigga Threes