

Reflections

Masked Wolf

Yeah, Masked wolf
Money can be the root of all evil
Make that bread
But, don't let it make you dead (Word)

Young boy big dreams
Was never chasing money
Was just chasing what I need
Happiness is hard to find
When your heart just bleeds
It's looks like a good flower
But it's got bad seeds
Don't let that prettiness, distract you
Feel old in my bones but I still fly Pterodactyl
I could spit real shit or hard shit
Tell you about my hardship it's hurts
Because every weeken' I feel heartless
Get it weeken' heartless to be regardless
Old friends coming back now
Dearly departed
Where was you when I started
Oh, now that I'm an artist
You want to come back and hang
B, should call you Cardi
Part of me broken, part of me wholesome
A lot of me is thinkin' that a lot of me growin'
Its spin circlcle's, enjoy rivals
Everything a battlefield
I just see riffles (Verb)
LED I speak from the LIP
Amnesia back then
Nah, they remember me
Tetris when I was falling
I had to rearrange
A lot of L's came down
But I still find my place
In life, it's either sit back
Or, take a leap
But you shouldn't never make a promise
That you cannot keep
Trust me, the hill is steep
But once you at the top
Yeah the walk-down sweet
Everything with ease
Yeah, there is no such thing
Life can take away
But it also can bring
What's a king without a queen
A king without an army
I swear I've hit more bars
Than my boy Barney
A lot of lies can cause carnage
Roll it out like Harley
Still I was smart and had to get that green
Parsley, still had to ball
Something like Charles Barkley
In my room focused on my sound

In my apartment uhh
Wait (Fake, fake, fake)
Now she hear my music, I hear date, date, date
Now I'm typing back it's too late, late, late
Always believed in me that's fake, fake, fake
(Word)