

Sweeter

Masked Wolf

Sweeter than the berry, oh, oh
Sweeter than the juice
If it gets any sweeter, it ain't no dog on you

Identity unknown, you copycat a copycat, so which one is the clone?
Look into the eyes above, but I ain't talking 'bout a drone
My trajectory too high, it's on a path of its own
The will I am ingesting is more than Venus, Serena
A lion mixed with hyenas, my jungle is the arena
Who's laughing last? I son you all, even if it's overcast
Carrying the weight of my world with no shoulder pads

Keep me
Lord, keep me
Keep me from all evil
Lord, keep me

Lord have mercy, I'm 'bout to take 'em straight to the cleaners
Never tippy-toe 'round bullshit, we ain't ballerinas
I ain't posting about my last achievement, glorification, I never nee
d it
No 360's, this ain't Macarenas
Doing it fast for the cash for my last folk
Fake pats on the back, you an asshole
Excuse my French, excuse my words
Y'all rappers my appetite like some hourderves

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I ain't tryna take the throne like Leonidas
I'm protected from the only One, even in a crisis
I ain't perfect like holy thou or the Trinity
But with a little buzz, I'm so far ahead like infinity
Or beyond it, but let's be honest, I'm lightyears ahead
I'm laying with the comets around Saturn and its ring
Like Adonis
And when things get rocky and the seas choppy
I just batten down the sails 'cause God got me

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