

TIMELESS

Matt OX

Look within my soul (It ain't exposed)
I'm staying with my bros (That's on ten toes)
All I, all I, all I know is I don't know
Where the wind goes, it's gon' flow

It's timeless, ain't even in my grind yet
My pupils see beyond that
These people don't know where my mind's at
'Cause I lost it, threw it out back in the forest
Cooking up carter
Know he couldn't have caught it
I was skrrting in a 'Rari
I'm an imposter kid making impossible hits
Right at of the top of the tip, t-t-t-t-t-t-t
Go with the Glock on my hip, it's gon' pop with a kick
Like I'm rocking my Ricks
It's getting live in the mix
Hold on, let me catch my breath
I gotta punch in in the picture
You still reminiscing 'bout your old days
You still use your old ways, go and make a new wave
Clean plate, clean slate
On the way to the bank, try me, gotta melee
Hit the engine on the brakes
You don't wanna race, I go too fast to match my pace
Heard you pending on your paper
Try me, you pending on your fate
Check my mental, check my brain, I don't think that I'm okay
I think I'm going insane
Damn

(Cenobite, you know)