

MouseTrap

Matthew Parker

They cheese, they cheese, they cheese
Yeah, it's lookin' good
They lookin' up to green like they in Hollywood
L-l-livin' by the wayside, like they up in Bayside
Foolish for thinkin' we more than clay, right?
All by myself here without a filter
And no siphon like a street fighter kickin' [?]
This ain't in my peripheral, trying to be introduced
To become the driving force of livin' loose while I'm in a noose
Hey devil, you tryna pull all my strings though
But I can see right through you like you behind a screen though
Intensity like I can be the best if I lean close
But you all smoke and mirrors, and I'm talkin' to G-Smokes
Maybe you wanna come around and tell me something dirty
Ringing me around and fooling, what, you trying to hurt me
Everything you do is ruining, you thirsty
But you can't move, cause I'm covered up in [?]
And I'm here now
See this trap right here, something's clear how
My faith can bust my fear down
Imma let the world know till I hit the ground, yuh