

Ghost (In The Shell)

MAVI

Yeah, hidden scars
In a spot where niggas don't want niggas knowing I'm a star at any cost
Never waited for doors, was taught to barge in
Learned it off the margins
Flirting with the hard shit
Urchin in the government eyes
Perfect in mom's, shit
Admonishing my cough
Acknowledge it but quitting's in the opposite of cards dealed in 5 percenter laws instilled, father did his part really
Ball is in my palm spinning
Watch it till I'm nauseous
Guided from the inside so my
Pride is just my loss really
Guarded by a garcia vega
If scarlet sparkle behind my car, see ya later
The barsmans saw enough of narcs and I'm saying
I'll take the nigga hitting cars up over cops any day, who more often called upon for guarding all the chocolate babies
I would wait, but I got a few more bars left to say
So in good faith: fuck the army and the law and the banks
Expect bacon if my arm caught crossed with the jakes
I bring it home
Your face card in the street bro we can know what it say
Y'all niggas moving like New England videos of the plays
We Ray Lewis when they open the case
Ay, they made me take fluids eight days and nights my stomach a cave
I done seen the heat of Summer turn my brother insane
Seen a lil piece of plunder turn my brothers to snakes
I take that L to the chest the other one melting my brain
Purgatory lurker
Surprised the white boys ain't getting word around about servin g us
The facts of that can't serve us 'cause I advocate for truth, t ruth answer me back in person
Certainly wasn't always having, we always had this shit working though
We always had this shit working though
Never had no personal feelings toward the merch we stole
Purging everything pure hellscape vertigo
Curmudgeon pledged to keep it curtailed till the curtain close, nigga