

METHODS

MAVI

Yeah

All the methods to master my municipality mulled
My ticker say "Pursue a lot of love, accrue a lot of pull"
My nigga say we flew was never doves consumed refuse was cool
They see now vultures treated likes eagles, we flew straight home to the roost
Bought all the preme up in high school
Low price on the premi for my goons
They seem a lil seedy but they proven
My Cuban Celia Cruz loud
Runnin' start right through my veinte uno put the Booze down
Murder rate up, gun on me on 85 inner loop now
Hardly see the people who inspire shit to do now
Partly hid the grit required just to put your whole life up behind you sooth saying
Assemblies that's Blu-rayin' oblivion
Who's payin' and who's painin'
Scope accurate a killer send you to messiah crew of Jason
Ion condone, but would be dumb not to take up room paintin'
Ion condone but we could go as long as a rude awakenin' takin'
When I'm all alone I'm up in my room pacin'
Ion condone but I think your lil baby eyes wander
Ion condone but we made a bet and put a prize on her
Ion condone I'm with Mo, the speakers clapped but they still out of the store
What it was ain't bring a pencil to school look how I wrote
Not a thug raised with a father who taught me how to clutch
How I'm cut unless we waitin' on the UPS truck boy we up
So she stuck like she had fallen asleep chewin' gum
Ooh the sun
I got the jeweler on retainer but these slugs ain't retainers
I'm the protagonist you blessed to Luxor me frankly
A chip on my shoulder untouched they discovered me late
I been cuttin' up like this before the cover of Fader
Got this love around my city since young enough for braces
I ultimately decide against too in love with my face
Ultimately the trident his they in love with the wave
Ultimately this entire shit my governance mayor
Was fucked up it was entertainment
Don't try runnin' on stage when its payin'
I'm the game I been knew I was the greatest 'fore they said it
Not the same, they never ever let us get that mistaken
Andale, that's how we runnin' boy, straight to the paper
I create and I destroy with the same blade of the save
Niggas know and niggas hoes that why they never gon' say shit

I don't mean no disrespect or nothin' like that
But, it done came down to this right here
You gotta have 'em
Even if you at McDonalds, even if you uhh, at the mall
You gotta have em, 'cause you never know what's gon' happen
Ion wanna shoot nobody and I don't want nobody hurt me
But when you come, you better come correct
I ain't gunna play with you, I got to give it to you like he gon' give it to me
Still love you though, but I'm gettin' old
Can't tussle, got to have these