

SQUASHMATCH

MAVI

I tell you lies, you undress them, it's the truth
I surmise I'm at the blessing part of loop
I'm not surprised to find depression was the root
Me and my mama glad she kept the kid in unison

Yeah we holding grudges
We was trudging through the mud alone
Cousin said it's already printed
And all you gotta do is get it
I told him I was conditioned for the run, I'm strong
Tried to get him to give up the plug but he wasn't going
Spirit of a stand up nigga, made nigga
Safety from the type of gang with no spankings to haze niggas
I pray for the graceful and gravediggers, same difference
Trade my grin for a spliff to emblazon the maze entrance, man
Over our granny land I gaze with him
Remember the frantic non-
standing times my main man Manny was the main mixer
Out there, it's hit the landline or you can't get him
15 with a tape, ain't make relations
Days when **** was a great kisser
I stayed the same but the pain bigger
Nicotine contained arguments
I break them all into a game rillo
I got a great mental
Life full of brave women Ice for them, main motivation
MAVI a wildfire, wildflower
85 south, 150 miles per hour
Rockin' out like Rob Gronkow rolled 87 and found Lighter
I saved my reverend breath and found guidance
I made all my connections outside dinner plated blessings
Ate them mouth wide
Hands are too heavy to form a half heart
Sick of leaning
From a jit ain't never had a index
Only trigger fingers
Energy centered in the inner genius
Fuck if I mean it

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