

THOUSAND MILES

MAVI

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Man

Another hundred thousand miles, another step
I saved up for sum' but now it's nothin' left
Went from buildin' love to buildin' guns up, now my brothers steppas
In case we run into that pace I pray it come in leverage
I made it this far from my gifts, my strengths was never effort
So even at other niggas best, I know its something better
Made commitment to kinships, fail every time at friendship
'Cause niggas accountability philic till lenses flippin'
I get it
Me and Nadira in a king-sized bed watchin'
Make sure my gold teeth hidden in case the feds watchin'
Mix a bloodstream like mine with liq' and it'll leg lock you
It just make me wanna look through every pocket
I play unreleased at your pad, smackin' niggas they ain't head noddin'
This shit hard as fuck bro you dead wildin'
Like my shit swole up, no beefing we talk cold cuts
Me and Sideshow jewelry district, Palacio, getting our gold up
Like hold up
Four deep, big ass explorer, rollin' dope up
New York-bound, stop in DC for funnel cause I'm nostalgic
If I have too many flashbacks, I'll have to floor it outta here
Damn near could buy mom crib out the garage, recordin' out here
How I was born out here
I'm from the country, farmer blood, ain't growin' corn out here
In the upper west, our roof the best she wanna make a porn out here
Couldn't tell the future, told her God the only choreographer
It's some shit to tour out here, it's a lower floor out here
They last love was categorizin', not no more I'm clear
Head and shoulders, medication Cola pour turn red
Just if I need a treat, bro these labels know don't hit my phone
I'ma need a leash
And we gon' need a beat while power make your powder creatine
When she said shit was unreasonable
Knew it was shit she ain't see
I know I'm the original, expected you lean on me
I could walk to the end of Earth I get there, still hear the screams

Echoes on a hollow rock
Heads roll on the chopping block
I wonder how God feel
Echoes on a hollow rock
Heads roll on the chopping block
I wonder how God feel about it
Echoes on a hollow rock
Heads roll on the chopping block
I wonder how God feel
Echoes on a hollow rock
Heads roll on the chopping block

... rich nigga
We got the True Religions on, True Religions
Ain't nothin' true nigga, I'm true religion
I'm blood nigga

What the fuck you talkin' about