

Mickey MauSe

Mickey Factz

Poor man's drive, rich man's plight
We all can't ride when the kickstand drops
All black sky, wristband watch
My thoughts track time 'til the second hand stops
The zone I'm in, alone with friends
I'm cold like the Patron within
My soul is froze to those that been
My foes and chose to hope I sin
I broke the pen, hard with the ink
I hope to win, draw 'til I faint
I brought all the paint, celebrate everyday
Call up the saints, walk in the bank
Take out a loan, buy me a home
I want to own land, f**k having stones
All on your neck and arms to show
King Tut was robbed for those
And he was younger than all my bros
So while we blinds by thoughts of gold
And diamonds and chains
I'm tired of lames who try to be what they ain't
But surprisingly, we're all kings

"It's like the same thing you know
It's coming from the streets
It's what the people are into
So everybody can get down to the beat"

Watch what I drew, not what I spew
I'm a triangle on top with a view
All seeing eye, loft with a roof
Working outside, drop cloth on the stoop
Twenty-four seven, every other second
Living through Hell, but he can draw Heaven
Nightlife living, scorn all women
Anything goes when it's no more limits
I'm hanging with Pollock, Warhol chilling
It's all authentic
Y'all all with it
Champagne spilling, yup your boy did it
Let it drip, let it rip
Wet paper, settlement
Eff haters, eat a dick
I'm celebrating, where the chicks?
I want to take them, make them wasted
Tape them, no exaggeration
My fascination is women, congratulations
We young, come with me to door number 3
I'm a show you what she want
A ton of me, a whole bunch of drinks
Every night like a rerun
We ain't even begun to see fun
Until now, Mickey MauSe
Mickey MauSe
Mickey MauSe

Yes, no stress, did it right, going left
Meet me at coat check

I'll be there in no less than four sex-I've
These chickens boneless, talking no sex?
What you mean, girl?
You ain't know I'm so fetch?
Doggystyle, I go fetch
We talking now, what's next?
It's morning now, I'm walking out
Let's get salmon croquettes
Scrambled eggs, so fresh
And the toast we got is so French
Hah, that's right
Do it all day, see you tonight
Mickey Mause
Mickey Mause
Mickey Mause
Mickey Mause

We back, don't leave
Ain't no tricks up my sleeve
Only chicks on my team
And when they sniff, they can't breathe
That's me, I'm live
Mickey Mause with a five
Grace Jones at my side
Question marks in my eyes
Surprise, I'm here
'88 was the year
A pair of Jordans was rare
Don't step on those, stay clear
Hah, this is me
Back in the party, I feel so free
Shades is on, look at me
Look at me, look at me, hah! Yeah