

## Oldie

Mike G

What the fuck is caution?  
Often I leave 'em flossing in KAWS, exes next to coffins  
Lost in translation, the dreams you chase  
Got you diving for the plates like you stealing home base  
That's great, I'm home alone dreaming of two on ones  
With Rihanna and Christina Milian, bring it on  
And Travis is in the closet organizing and hanging the tramp  
Three lettermans that Ace has been making him  
No strays while we catching matinees, huh?  
I'm getting blazed thinking 'bout those days  
I had the top off the GT3 like toupees  
One finger in the air, all's fair when crime pays  
My grand scheme of things is to be attached  
To the game like bitches to their wedding rings  
And you don't even need to look cause we gleam obscene  
In the light, ride slow to my yellow diamond shining  
Like the Batman logo over Gotham, rock LA to Harlem  
If you say "Get 'em Mike G" then I got 'em  
One man squadron, nigga I'm a problem  
From Briggs I got bars and plans to  
Pimp these Polish bitches into pop stars  
Humanity kills, we all suffer from insanity still  
And if I said it then it is or it's gonna be real  
OF 'til I OD and I probably will, uh  
Study me autopsy reveals  
I'll be the only nigga to die from being too real  
You're prolly trynna find your style still  
I'm tryna find chicks that look like del Rio in Brazil  
What's crazy is At this rate see  
I'm advancing so fast I think technology hates me  
No one ever really though I was great  
Now I'm trynna see how far a couple features will take me  
Don't hate haste but I appreciate patience  
Military raised I raid bases and stations  
That's real but I know how it feels  
When Satisfactions like you don't even know how you waited  
From now on dates don't matter I'm timeless  
They waitin for the day to come when I don't rhyme sick  
Envy the way I think cause you can't buy this  
I know where their mind is nowhere near where mine is  
Come to me to get some air in your lungs  
I get it done, What you need is what I stock in sums  
I have excess, so each release is like dropping a bomb  
To leave you concious, Never Delerious, I'm a mysterious one  
Sixth sense has me thinking I'm prone to none  
And visually has me thinking as life is Playstation  
If I was one I'd overheat I'm so on  
So gone, so rad, with a bad bitch with timbs on  
Her Wardrobe consist of Versace and Louboutin  
Got more trees than hemp cons  
Main reason people listen to my songs  
Is 'cause I'm a God damn American Icon  
They planned against me they couldn't be more wrong  
I never hate opinions 'cause they can do no harm  
I go on and on my bars sicker than yours  
Get claps for my cars I drive around in applause  
I tell her only look back if you do it for me

And Jack Frost so cold you must maneuver with skis  
Just believe I do it with ease, do what you please  
You've been looking for me I've been flying over seas  
I've been isolated on islands  
I deserve a chick that's not a dime shes a diamond  
It's no news, if you contest who rules, You lose  
Step up Every week in new shoe's I cruise  
Every chick is like damn he's smooth  
I need rocks that weigh me down I can't stand these jewels  
How real is that. My oldest games are still in tact  
Stand out from the back, I'm like the champagne of rap  
I'm that nice, decline if you can't pay that price  
I pop up like reflex sights hold up  
Black diamonds you can see in the night  
No luck to those that are green with envy  
I'm simply, breed to win see  
Entry was a decade before turn of the century  
So I'm a hundred and ten percent  
Most classic Best to rule most cool most authentic  
I could prolly come up with limitless sentences  
But I don't talk much unless you're list-en-ing  
Your efforts are as futile as resistance is  
But My rhymes accessories Live, I'm a different being  
Spectacle low and behold I'm quite something to see  
If I'm not the best I'm the person the best want's to be  
So anytime I hear them talk I feel they're talking bout me  
And Ya voice ain't got enough bass  
Skinny nigga but my name holds a lot of weight  
I spend my days looking for something to fill my plate  
Candles get blown when we get baked  
And it's not even my birthday I want the whole cake  
No need for lawyers. It's never up for debate They hate, I'm doing great  
We can orchestrate one band one sound  
But if any nigga play then it's one man down  
Lyrically, I'm past borderline mastermind  
I don't think there's another nigga like me in this time  
I work smart and hard buy it like why wait  
The closest thing I had to a job was 08  
So since 09 I professionally rhymed  
With poise and stance  
And that year my favorite model won Miss France  
That's just motivation to put every doubter in urns I hope that they never l  
earn  
So I can I'll Spit fire till they're overly burned  
I play till I'm finished I don't take turns  
Kill quick but I'm still screamin' die slow bitch  
'Cause I'm so Malicious like dude from the Clipse is  
Lame niggas speak relentless some might be right but fact is  
They're on forums and I'm on flights  
Vanish fast like places we pass when our mind roams  
Hit gas give whiplash til we arrive home  
I need theme music no way I'm entering alone  
So I'm bumpin oldies off my cellular phone