

Blitzkrieg

MIKE

I ain't really tryna look into my past
Shit full of lies and deprived from the cash
Take the pride from his ass
6'3 No size in the man
I'm a giant with the heart same size as his hand
I'mma wait
It's hard to take my mind off my mans
Cause them the same hands that provide for the clan
I'mma rise till I can't
Watch these lines take MIKE to the bank
I'mma write till I can't
Watch this time, I'mma rise to the
Slide right off the ramp with the eyes of a champ
And I'm feelin like time is a trance
Cause sometimes ion know if I'm alive or dreaming
I'm losing myself cause I'm focused on prizes and diamonds
Instead of my needs and, I trip for no reason
I'm lost in these seasons
Put my life on the line for this shit
And the work pays off, I guess it's the cost of me breathing

All for my home inside
All for my bro's to rise
Nigga just close your eyes
All for my home inside
All for my bro's to rise
Nigga just close your eyes, close your
All for my home, all for my home, all for my

Yeah, yeah, yeah
This right here another way to be surfing
Watch his face hit the surface
Stuck on the sofa, or made by the verdict
God done turned another lame to a perfect
The rain from his birth is, a blame to the nurses
Made from the dirt in the place that was worthless
Aiming for the change in your purses
Either way a chain, what's the purchase
The lane seem uncertain, slums you were made by the circus
Jump if you with the

Done with the pain I'm not Curtis
Done with the shade I'm not lurking
Done with the past I'm not nervous