

Ghost In A Shell

MIKE

And I got my head straight
Dropped off the dead weight
See the pawns in this chess game, declare I'm the king
It's clear I'm the king
It's obvious I got a lotta dreams for the team
Been a fiend for this cream, for I fiend for this weed
Tell 'em keep this beat if you can't keep up
Always on my feet so these niggas can't compete
Niggas accept defeat, hide up under their sheets
I'll accept the fees for how I'm doin' these beats
It's the movement of street
See the traffic increase, but I strung all my way through
Fucked up when I phase through
In an hour, what that eighth do?
, but I be feelin' like I lost it
Like I lost it, in a dumpster where my mind wandered
I fucked up my karma and now it ain't no breaks
Closer to the W with every L I face
So I'm burnin' and learnin'
Rap shit like a garden full of serpents
I'm callin' closed curtains, tell 'em times up
And tell these niggas get they lines up
Couldn't spot you in a line-up with six other niggas
High as antenna
Tryna get chips, I'mma sip on the liquor
Pick up the liquor, gonna show that he iller

Fuck all these niggas until my lungs pop
See me, what I bang put the team on the top
Need all that shit that they got
Y'all fold, I will not
Yeah, fall I will not
See me, what I bang put the team on the top
Need all that shit that they got
Just wanna piss in a gold pot
Y'all fold, I will not
Yeah, fall I will not
You see what I bang, put the team on the top
Need all that shit that they got
Just wanna piss in a gold pot
Just wanna piss in a gold pot, ayy

My hair fallin' out
My emotions like the niggas who I talk around
Till' the minimum
I don't speak my problems, I be coughin' out the synonyms
MIKEY been a problem since a miniature
Day to day want the heat, but dishin' out the Indica
MIKEY always buggin', always plannin' somethin' sinister
I feel lucky when I'm dishin' the perimeter
Rigid when ya bitchin', but your vision isn't linear
I been servin' since Forest was a Whitaker
This shit if you for a minute
Ya made more but ya
Only see it by ya side, it's like you're Horus in division
Divided by my folks as they order me in prison
The nine in my holder so I can coordinate my wisdom

And they want the more of me that's hidden
The pressure put me down and shape my origin when spittin'

Fuck all these niggas until my lungs pop
See me, what I bang put the team on the top
Need all that shit that they got
Y'all fold, I will not
Yeah, fall I will not
See me, what I bang put the team on the top
Need all that shit that they got
Just wanna piss in a gold pot
Y'all fold, I will not
Yeah, fall I will not
You see what I bang, put the team on the top
Need all that shit that they got
Just wanna piss in a gold pot
Just wanna piss in a gold pot, ayy