

Lethal Weapon

MIKE

(Ayy, Tony)

Oh, you making bands, that's a first impression
I can't show the world my hand when these niggas guessing
Got Margiela for my manager, he need a necklace
Why these niggas always staring? I don't see 'em stepping
He be snitching like his mans, they like Lethal Weapon
She be eatin' for the champ, swear she need a breakfast
I be chiefting on these grams, I might need a second
I'ma leave you on the 'Gram, I ain't seen a destiny
Why you teasing me with- when I seek affection
I ain't trying to lead you on, we could be symmetric
I be high for really long, know the geekers get it
Roll inspired since the Bronx, I can teach a lesson
So much right shit feels so wrong, I can be regressive
All the wrong shit feels so right, so I keep it simple
You be lying in your songs, I can't be receptive
Uh, yeah
Shit be going on and on if you peep the message
You be high and you be gone, what she see is hectic
Yeah, this life is full of flaws, lot of imperfections

All this wrong shit feels so right, so I keep it simple
Shit be going on and on if you peep the-
You be high and you be gone, what she see is-
Yeah, this life shit full of flaws, lot of imperfections
Shit be going on and on-
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