

## LIZARD CRIMSON

MIKE

Taking this path on my own  
I need the cash and I'm grown  
Sometimes I'm trapped in my home  
I see pictures of me everyday  
Trapped in my phone  
I light the match to my dome  
I fight the bold  
Can not dap up a clone  
So nigga leave me alone  
Half the time I be sleep  
You shouldn't see me as woke  
And I been fighting out these lines  
Until the is broke  
These niggas see me as poor  
These niggas greet me with dope  
A disobedient joke  
My papa see me as hope  
The prophecy has awoke  
My brother needed a kick  
I showed that nigga the glow  
The first ingredient, so  
I guess my head feeling high  
If I'm speaking too low  
And that's some sweat on the thighs  
When it creep from my toe  
It feel like Heaven outside  
It's something sweet in the cold  
They always asking too much  
Like, what you needed to know?  
I need some guidance in my life  
That's what I needed to grow