

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