

Makeda

MIKE

Uh, Big Mikey, you know it's only one of him
He on IG bragging 'bout his gun again
So it's likely he back before the summer end
I've been writing, tryna have fun again
They don't like me, never had love for them
You don't excite me, so decide
If you wanna fight me, we doing one-on-ones again
They try and hype me but niggas try and humble it
Know my type beat, you niggas move the subtlest
Took a light piece to prove that I can double it
You know how pride be, you choosing to be confident
I know it's signs mean I used to keep an upper hand
If it's nightly, excuse it if I'm mumbling
Sit tightly
You know mines be the fuse on some sucker shit
Too shiesty, I'm cooling off the huddling
I'm too pricey, the truth is I was struggling
Try and find peace, the food defeat another friend
I'm not hiding, the goonies, we the government
Talk nicely
Talk highly, you ever get to muttering?
Call, hi and check on how my brother is
It's all violence, never saw my mother rich
Flawed guidance
Big Mikey, you know it's only one of him
Don't like me? Never had love for them