

Mayors A Cop

MIKE

The mayor's a cop, the blues quadrupled up
The block is hot, shit, this how they chose to use the guap
With this amount of human laws
Could've been for schools or parks
Coats in the winter and the summer something to cool 'em off
Food and warmth 'cause once the leaves on the trees start falling off
People want me heat to keep their ears from falling off
Temperature dropped then back up to the top
From the deepest BK block back up to the Bronx
What you wanna hurry back for? Ain't journey that far
Nah, not getting off 'til the very last stop

And they appear as lost, the air is mad hot
I be mixing, quickly staring off, bearing mad 'grabb
Shit be busy with them scary thoughts, fear to ask God
I be thinking who gon' take the ball, don't care for mascots
Me and WIK' we 'bout to take it all, the years padlock
Just listen, this shit could break the fall, be your last try on this missio
n
Shit be taking long and be the bad guys, baby villain
Finna break the walls and free the chastised, my nigga
We really in this, deeper than rap lines, the spliff it make my brain dissol
ve and even pass time

Even so Jesus know I needed that line
Weeded out my ego but no, he can't lie
Only half the time it's only right, I need to have pride
While I laugh, cry trying to balance out both sides
If I capsized or if I go drought dry
Walk out the desert a martyr, the water baptized
From where I'm at, I must've been a'ight in my last life
That's right when I'm thrown back in the cast iron
City that's mine, they ask "Why? Wiki that's lies"
Ask MIKE, his songs be rallying up all sides

Nigga, trust, yuh, we having a bunch, the talk right
From the jump when you battle with trust, the fall high
But it's up, I done swam through the mud and tall times
Remember first lil' batch of that buzz, I called mom
It's your son, giving back for that love in a dark time
Too above it, too attached to that ruckus and hard grind
Gettin' numb, too much gas in my muzzle to guard pride
All them months through that map like I'm puzzled, bizarre rhyme
I stay in touch trying to tackle these struggles and scarred mind
All this bludgeon in my memory muscles and archive
It be tough, we be banking on luck for long life
When they ask me why I give it so much, we on ice

Must've thought it was dust, I lost sight
Saw a light on the darkest of nights, I caught fire
And know we calling your bluff, no off nights
Jaw tight, on the move for my blood, we hardwired
And son, you could do it for hype, it's alright
All while we gon' do it for love, not titles
It's true, that's how I grew from them cuts and shark bites
War crimes when we loot for the bucks, the guap vital
Lot of people on my side need a piece of the pie

Slice lead to suffices that's why I'm not idle
That's why I be deep in the crisis, just tryna keep the lies
Stop deceiving when you know that's not like you