

MESS

MIKE

Strollin' in the midst
Swollen in the lips
Crusty like the hands that be holdin' to eclipse
Gentle when the pen heat, but I'm bolder when I spit
A shoulder you can cry on while you rushin' off the tips
This ego cover Zion so my eyes is on the tricks
My life is on the line and my eyes is on the spliffs
I usually don't smoke but surprisingly it gets, closer to my life
Watch horizon reach his death
It's a mess, it's a mess
It's a mess, it's a-

Yeah, just came off of the L
Lung is the chambers that hold from the L
was the anger that cause hard to repel, and it's harsh on the health
I'm a spartan as well, I need love for my gorgo
And when the stars ain't aligned it hit hard in my torso
You caught me spittin' with a sore throat
And you might see it open up when the doors close
And it's a mess, it's a mess, it's a mess

Your skin is as pale as the moon
But our ancestors close like the shelters we grew in
And leave it to yourself to influence
Your steps are so calm as if Hell isn't movin'
But if you run that's a shelfish improvement
I'm tryna' be like you but I was rebelled as a student
I fell into a truant in my class
The first to come in school
How the hell did I pass?
Stuck in this path, and my journey everlast
But it passed