

**Paul**

**MIKE**

Yeah, yeah, ay

Man up, hands rough like my brother hand  
Feeling like my father when I'm running through the motherland  
Run me up another band  
Battle with these niggas, we was fucking up another band  
Roasting up in Naija crib, feeling like a summer camp  
Niggas swear they understand, they don't even get the shit  
Looking where the money dance, shitting on my nemesis  
Pissing on another land, skipping through the messages  
Feeling like the Summerslam, flipping off the medecine  
Jesus brought another lamb, nigga, don't you get the gist?  
The reefer make me hover, man, see the undercover  
I be preeing through disguises, we was chilling off of 2nd Ave  
Jodi drink his vices, Pressy searching for a better path  
Tryna get enlightened, I was so depressed from stretching cash  
Searching for a dime and shit was on me like some shoulder pads  
Protecting me from dying, manned up

You the coyote in the boulder's path, roller skate, rocket blast  
Roadrunner flow, he holds the ropes and laughs  
Looking back down on the piano crashed, the keys might damage ya  
Ivory tea sandwich, nose tickle through the bandage  
When it break the jaw mandible, make your face Hannibal  
Face it, we all animals, facing a whole hand full of something random  
Damn, this hitting, damn, he spitting, damn, he shitted  
Pampers gifted, grandma sipping bowls of Campbell's, damn  
John's a old ass man, crushing cans of Camel Crush, this chilly cold absence  
Couple kisses with a trash can and gold's back in  
Just need to sleep it off, fist and turn the beeper off  
Misses, this is no last dance, a team of gods in the brackets  
Burning candles down to ashes, scheming hard in the cabinet  
Steaming off with the past, this turns some raps up into cabbage  
Dreaming off of the glass  
Press and MIKE grab the blue mattress  
Taka was slacking, yup

Yeaah!