PIGSKIN

MIKE

Pretty, fun and smart
Homie, I ain't none of that
Suppose to wear my crew
We spitting loogies on your hunter's hat
Scars from this world got me looking like a Thundercat
Homie where your gunner at?
My defense leave you running back
Ho, we snapped

Known to make a girl shake her ass for a lucky lap
Nappy hair
Rap is medulla
Rap up the jewels of your crew 'cause
The game, who's who bruh?
Needed something newer
Probably smashing wife
Then put a knife in your shooter
Probably hold the mic like Mr. Snipes hold the cougar
You hold it like the , doofus

Heard you wanted beef?
Well, hopefully you choose us
My boys put holes in your souls like the shoe does
I violence like Luther
But, I ignore the prices
But, you can't out maneuver
Ruler, the loser
Seducer, ya cougar
Sprinkle methazine on the shoes but
Looking like R. Kelly in her bed yellow
Whose thugs on the run from the boys
We just hoping that they lose us
Bars this fire leave my place like Kruger
Told the papa, "Man up, and eat my manure"
Car must of crashed but I woke up in the sewer
Trying to see my troop, but they was gone
So I walk along
I can't believe they did me wrong
Funny when they hard to MIKE
When the money goes, they go ghost
Like I'm poltergeist
You other brothers chicken
I'm just in it like I'm Walter White
Wrong wasn't made in a day, but our friend'll do it all tonight

Take a picture at the river with an icon
Flicker from the night gone
Like glitter when the lights on
Spitter spitting pythons
'Cause he jitter when he write songs
Litter all right-wrongs
To literature and diamonds
Walking down this road
So was slow
Contradict my flows
My chakra leaving through my toes
The needle starts to poke

I'm just feeding you the yolk
I'm the center of meaning
I'm a mentor to a genius

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