

# 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