

Swoosh 23

MIKE

Swoosh, over they head
They went straight to they pockets instead
How you hate you could follow the steps
In the rain got my Wallabes wet
I'm proof that the harder it get
I don't lose, it's just smarter I get
Play it cool, it's part of respect
Play it cool, naw that part of me left
They be stupid, no armory left
It was cruel, but I already bled
Pray to dukes, they don't pardon me next
Spliff two just to honor her death
Making moves in these margelly creps
Too smooth, so she hardly impressed
I ain't blew I'm by albany jects
Or EU getting saucy in Pecks
How you knew when I'm caught me a flex
Why you choose when to call me a friend
In a loop, I was always depressed
I got thru think I bought me a sec
I copped boomers and bought me a zed
But the booze the one brought me to bed
I got blues from them sorry regrets
Thank my tutor who taught me to fetch
Still confused but you saw the intent
Got a few, that had thought to invest
Lost a few, I know war isn't bless
Not for cute for the torn and repressed
Swoosh over they head
In the safe, I deposit the bread
How you hate you could follow the steps
In the rain know they probably vexed
I'm proof that the harder it get
I don't move I'm too far in the mess
Swoosh over they head