

Zombie

MIKE

Eh

And what? They said it would never land and miss
Mans throw a tantrum
But never throw our hands on a-
Hanged up, low-key when she hangin' a bit
I know I can't remember. I got shitty answers to give
And what? Shit, this damn luck again
Can't love. Sick of when you can't trust a friend
Pampered, how they got you amped up to switch
Bankrupted, so all this shit I ran up with twin
Gangster, swifty like a panther, I skip
Handsome, she want to join the fan club and shit
Hand rubs, my sister said the angst come with it
Phantom, lot of times I can't judge the real
Can't lie, this business is cancer
I'm out of state puttin' money on a dancer
I know say these niggas love me in Atlanta
I'm from the gray how it's sunny like Fanta
Hung me like an anchor
Dummy, I could tell that wasn't funny not banter
Real ones gettin' damper
Niggas just be sayin' stuff and that's what bring me anger
You could imitate us but we never get a "thank you"
We only see the shit drown, never get disclaimers
Would I put the spliff down, this shit could really save us
They crumble and get kicked out, history of labor