

LIVING PROOF

Mozzy

(Simo Fre just killed this)

They say dreams don't come true, well, I'm livin' proof (Well, I'm livin' proof)

Neon lights in the spaceship set the mood (Se the mood)

If there's static with my dog, know I'm in it too (Know I'm in it too)

Catchin' plays in this level 7 bulletproof (In this bulletproof)

I got birds in the 'Vette, this a chicken coupe (This a chicken coupe)

We don't play two-hand touch, we get physical (We get physical)

Don't know who shot him, all the yicks look identical (Look identical)

The Forgis on the foreign coupe lookin' pigeon toed

Call it what you want to

Nigga got rich and left the bity like I'm 'posed to

Half a tick in blues, never seen it, I can show you

Hit the bank and grab another nickel if I want to

I wouldn't even hold you

I been in my feelings 'bout some unresolved issues

He died in front the store, the only witness was a Hindu

Speak on anything that I'm attached to, l'ma get you

Tryna sneak these submachine rifles in the venue

Through with crashin' out, but I'm forever with the movement

Ain't callin' niggas rats without the evidence to prove it

You don't feel my resume impeccable, you stupid

Did it all and got it done when it was time to do it, I knew it

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You wouldn't slide for yo' self

Sobbin' on yo' story like you cryin' out for help

That's the way we took it

Put money on his books the same day them people booked him

His baby momma texts, "You's a real one, good lookin'"

We do it for the gang

Thirsty for revenge, ain't never do it for no name

Get yo' rest, brother

We consider dry snitchin', niggas undercovers

Upper body punctured, got the word, he ain't recover

It reduce the pain to know they also gotta suffer

Mama told me leave this life alone, you know I'm stubborn

AMG Euro, droppin' ashes on the butter

Greatest blessings come from times where I ain't use a rubber

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