

Wrecord Out

Pro Era

Pro Era, Flatbush, Danger Zone

Ha ha

Are y'all ready for this Danger Zone shit we about to drop

2013, 2014 bitches

Yeah, let's do it

Go!

Assume your own priorities

You Dorothy's are never going home, blowing O's, holding grips

I'm the shit, swank is on the overload

Rocking like a rolling stone, rolling stoned, racing through the Poconos

Hallelujah, Amen to you churchy women

I'm on my urban liven, smoking herb, and sherm up with it

Who thought, spiting rhymes would get me noticed, but it's

2pac was the one that showed me focus

And I never said that I could change the world myself

But if unite as possible, then we can flip an obstacle

Hand gestures, gangland ventures

Drowning in this liquor, hope you can stand pressure

High blood in a cut, 47 floors up

Engine is a buck, hope you revving yours

I'm important, omnipotent, God

Wizard of Oz just living in charge, it's like

It's the Pro Era movement, name a chick who ain't with it

The biggest bigots biggin' up the illest by just listening

I'm lane switching, while my main bitch tripping

Y'all ain't seeing me, cause I just got this tint

Emails get filled up, their egos get bigger

Hotels wanna bill us but we blame it on the dealer

For filling our rooms with the fumes we consume

She, gon' let me screw it, you know how I do

See Fly don't take a chicks from the nest of the coop

They're feeling loose like they stepped in my shoes

Ain't thinking nets and the hoops

Anytime I say I'm tempted to shoot

Put nothing, but hands on you, fools, like I'm just a masseuse

Soon as I step in the booth I be calling the shots

Getting nothing but visits like I harbored a dock

I'm unraveling knots like the man in the spot

This one for all my minors that be handling rock

I emerge with that, philosophical, spit it hotter than a tropical

Climates, y'all a bunch of primates who ain't climbing

Beware of the rhyming redesigning

Combining gorilla with lion, ain't lying

You can't define them, he's a star aligning

And the shining has been past timing, so times in

I take this time out to write just how I feel

Let the pencil spill then I lyrikill, it gets critical

Y'all don't deserve my shit, give y'all the pee pee

Bitches on my WeeWee can't see me with 3D

On the same level as ET, why y'all make it so easy?

I'm just a snack rapper, getting greedy

I'd destroy your whole album with a EP

Like really? I don't even a write, I do it freely

And don't let the age fool you, cause you doodoo

I got your doll to do what I want like it's voodoo