

Fire Lessons

Prof

Go ahead and test me motherfucker
You can address me motherfucker
Gonna have to step up to a motherfucker
Best be good with the lefty motherfucker
It's been a long day for me
And tonight it got worse
Been through some shit lowkey
So if you want smoke I'll fuck a motherfucker up
You can catch me floating through your block bitch, I got nice decorum
Woo woo woo woo woo
If you want my shoes then we could run a fade, I'll fight you for'em

Ooooh, I ain't scared of anybody
Bitch I ain't got a penny on me
I done had so many try me
I swear I got fire on me
I been chased and beat down by the 12, I ain't worried 'bout it. Yaaa yaa ya
a ya
Come and get these fists, I been through hell, I ain't worried 'bout it
Yaaa yaa yaa ya

I'm a project baby, section 8 verified
Got it deep in my body, Southside 'till I die
I never had blue suede shoes, can't lose my cool
I roll with two-faced goons, don't get it confused
Had a problem with the missteps, I was wild'n out from distress
Ain't no way I pass a piss test, it's just help me off this fucking shipwreck
I was doing dirt on the tip-toe
Put in work with the goons and the pitbulls
Throwing up on lake with a fat tip
Hit a lick wind up in a pickle
How you out so late? Why you on this block? (Capitol One)
What's in your wallet?
Where you claim you from? How you get down here?
Let's see if you can run them pockets
I'm way past giving a fuck, you picked the wrong damn one
If you want that dirt, I'ma jump you first motherfucker
We'll see who runs

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I could give one fuck about what you gotta say
If you could leave me alone I could be up on my way
I could give one fuck about what you gotta say
If you could leave me alone I could... ugh uhh
I need one more motherfucker to come get in my space!
And if anyone asks for another cigarette them I'ma break your face!
Like I just got booked, like you think I'm shook, like there ain't anywhere
to sit

I don't care what you heard, I'll embarrass you nerds
Motherfucker I ain't scared of shit

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