

Explode these streets you know its me
Not from my face but you know its me
Trust me you gonna see you gotta see
Gotta be doing what I gotta do solemnly
Drinking make it obvious don't do it obviously
Following me hopefully you following me
Every ounce of my ways is the sound of the train
Seems like looting when producing all these pounds and these waves
And it only exist for the homies that spit
The cypher live at nights and still you ain't owing me shit
Fuck the industry
I'm about the holiest bitch shittiest angel gansta that talk with the rosies
t pitch
Holy moly you don't know me yet you know I'm a mix
[?] San Juan the devil not handsome
Rebel no hand guns settle for hands son
Regrettable and fun and dumb
Erected in New York elected the damn don

Blink and its on, blink, blink, blink and its on
Baby what you think that I'm on
Get off my dick, nah
Master of Ceremonies might carry ya
Train keep me warm at the brink of a storm
Brought hype shit all type spit (spic)
I'm fire like a dragon buy I'm retired from fairy tales
Trying to get my city back y'all

You just a cheddar chaser only kids getting paper
Roll at a better pacer
Letter Racer
And beef I Made the street sign
Dumb herb from the suburbs get your dreams dropped
Hi herb I heard you guys learn to rhyme words
But its my turn to do shit on my terms
Every decision I make I make when I'm swerved
Heres five words "Hey Welcome To My Church"
Where all the money you donate goes to buy perps
And to get a rise from wire ladder to crime curve
We're really a criminal enterprise sure
But if you talk you'll take a big bite of a nice curb
But I'll take you're wallet what about a metro swipes worth
Hit the 1 line cities bloodline slack sometimes
What'd you expect get the express
Try my best not to let it get under my flesh
Inside my head up in my chest
I cough it up and what's left a puddle of piss is coming up next
So the only thing that puzzles my head

Blink and its on, blink, blink, blink and its on
Baby what you think that I'm on
Get off my dick, nah
Master of Ceremonies might carry ya
Train keep me warm at the brink of a storm
Brought hype shit all type spit (spic)
I'm fire like a dragon buy I'm retired from fairy tales
Trying to get my city back y'all