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I don't need to fit in
Realest moving solo
Got it from my baba
I'm a freeman case you don't know
Break if I don't get in
Bless if I go loco
Praying isn't easy when there's blood left on the rental
Patience never lagging
Riches keep em coming
Milli from a jpeg
While you eating on an advance
How come is you fallin'?
How much is your balance?
How you get to motivate, just pick a pen and run it
Bish I got that
Since young
Bigger thinking
Feeling strong
Belligerent
On the front
Stamina when you bish want
Fuck a spot
I'm on a terrain
I don't play to fit a class
Neither pass to fit them boxes
Bish my path feels like a classic
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Get it
Forget
Recall
Omit
Forgive
Punish
I swear
I'm clean
Facing
Demons
Dodgin
Satan
Clearing
Visions
I know
He real
As I feel it whisper in my head
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"Gotta kill 'em all but now forreal"

On this game you gon leave your fingerprints
Then you let it bleed until he dead, till it dead

Till it lost, till it tears
Till I'm bringing my ass on stage
Till Imma set the tone for they soundin after I be dead
Rich in greeds
Broke in skills
Easy to flex it when it's mid
Why you do me like that?
Babe it's worse than what it seems

So can't forget about my past
In my head, Bagdad
I lift my bitch like every morning
Working out my lats
I'm singing in my sleep
Godswriting my hits
I'm waking up
Write it down
746

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