M16

Skrapz

I'm tryna keep my head straight, I don't wanna move bait
I wanna do music, you'll never hear the mixtape
I wanna move units, I don't wanna move weight
Yeah I'm tryna live dreams, I ain't tryna see jakes
Yeah I'm tryna eat cake, I ain't tryna eat grapes
Yeah my mum told me "Son it's never too late"
So I'm straight speeding, I ain't pressing no brakes
Got the whole place shook like my name holds weight

I'm tryna live my dream
You can't take my dream away from me
Let me be what I wanna be
Mi gunners kill with the M16
Mi gunners kill with the M16
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Mi gunners kill with the M16

Listen, long time since I've been on the grind
From my school days, G.P., I've been on the line
Money, cash, P's, long time it's been on my mind
And I ain't gonna stop until the finishing line
Now it's killing them time
Got them sitting in their car, keep pressing rewind
Tryna copy my rhymes
Been in police cells pissed, like how many times?
Now I'm tryna explode like I'm stepping on mines
I wanna done with the crimes
But I'm still gonna switch, grab my gun and let it off
If you violate mine
Team strong but your team's not stronger than mine
I let the .35 spin, leave 'em out of their minds
But free that, I just wanna make good music
Just know that I've got my nines and I still use it
I don't wanna prove it
I just wanna make P's, live nice, make tracks while I Grey Goos
e it

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