

Social Season

I'm about to level up
Level up
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Level up

Call me the one with the vibes
Swerving on I-95
Got my girl by my side
I heard your new album, I hope you retire
We got family ties
It's a scary sight
They said don't work for family
But we gave all our friends jobs
This game is soft, I think Imma start ghost riding
Been to hell and back, you can still smell the smoke on 'em
So they say "Marty, you don't want no problems"
Anti-celebrity, trust me I am a nobody

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Three flights, three room keys
And I've been doing this since loose leaf
Throw down, legendary like Bruce Lee
Spit words with textures so that you could see
Ever since Big introduced me, just like the one that come snatch the crown
Of everybody, thinking they ready: they can't put it on
Know it's been a minute, but the flows strong, word balling
I'm light, like a 90s tutorial
I was there, real fronts, no hype beats
High-wheeling and Spike Lee when I'm writing
I spit out of vengeance spontaneously
You better focus, I never walk endlessly
You already know for the most part
Write down songs like I'm Mozart
Play mine, play your part
Oh Lord
Fern

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