

Been Laydin

Spark Master Tape

I mean, how far will you punk motherfuckers go
For 15 seconds of fame? Microwave popcorn-ass niggas
Yeah, we give you much more, longevity baby
Ayo Dave
Yoo, It's been instilled in me since infinite

Stumbling down Fulton Street, mobbin, word to Manhattan
If you knew my man's habbits, you would know we back at it
Hit my bong, ash in the water call it Bin Laden
Got some new hollow tips, more hollow than I been having
Plus I got a big habit
Under my seat I got a piece, sickle and a hatchet
Wooden clubs keep my girl in a cave
We never scared or we strange
We get high
And I been lost for days
I got an imprint of my AK on my memory foam mattress
And my mind barely functions
But my shootings good practice
And we don't fuck with no bitches
Unless these hoes get ratchet
And if we do fuck with them bitches
They come with they own mattress
We Sparking - Mastering tape
Spark gon march don't stand in the way
Ain't no shit gon' catch grenade
8 thaws hit if you try to get cray
Bang!

Spark

Ayy charlie man, let me percolate a minute right, how in the FUCK
How in the fuck these cats think they fly right
When they ain't even learned to fall, I been fallin, my team been fallin
But the PLATOONGONRISE
And we gon' get this money
Why is it that, behind these dark shades there's a man that
Destroys everything he loves

I'm movin' up, my movement like the movie Up
I'm stuck, I'm moving blue green drugs
Bury my own brothers over two mean mugs
Who be loved, we sleep inside a
Blanket filled with groupie love
Kush signed my life up and damn...
I just seen my dead homie instagram
And so we back on the block to find 'em
Stupid fuckboys we gon' down 'em
If I do time I'll be fine
So long as we done shot and got 'em
Yeah
How we live
If we get some paper maybe see my kids
If a motherfucker try to peel my lid
Imma have to empty 3 more clips like
Uhhh