

# 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 perculate 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