

## Intro

### Spark Master Tape

Silhouettes of the sharks that are circlin'  
Cloud out skies in the city we are Sunkken in  
Sun rays shadowed by the cold waves never travel to the bottom  
no light and no shade  
Seven point seven five miles deep within it lies  
City streets equalize  
Ocean life bitch we high  
Shit ain't changed  
I said my hood ain't changed  
Shooting stars till they shoot us down shredding clouds  
Paintings in the sky of severed heavens now  
See when you rain fam you hit the ground  
Soul search a silhouette inside a city...

I stop breathing, damn, I see demons

Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

I got a B-O-D-Y in the trunk  
Cocaine I'm high and I'm drunk  
My gang we sips sober blood and now we die in the sun  
We confrontational, call it connection ballin'  
We catchin' bodies, we catchin' bodies  
Fuck around I'mma have to buck y'all  
I ain't never really trust y'all  
Back out the mofukkin' grave  
We put 'em in the mofukkin' grave

I said I'm Spark Master Tape  
With the Paper Platoon  
What you know about us?