

Here come the drums...

Pistol poppin semi automatic in the caddy
Keep the patek but I slang it every rapper seem to have it
Batting average of a maverick living hazard that's a savage
Packin baguettes filled with cannabis
Eat em up like sandwiches
My lean consumption is somethin causing malfunction
And dumb shit can't even function and functions lookin really funky and drun
ken
Whore aggressive and puffin on sess with a saddle
My cousins we test the rest of these bubble chest less then fresh rappers at
tack and body bag 'em
Tag 'em and we hack 'em
Weed stay shinin' like jackets from Michael Jackson
In practice I practice I'm backwards I'm acrobatic
And packing a Mac automatic rapping like crackheads are addicts
My Advantage? A red dot like Japan has
I'm eating salad cause life is about the balance
Miami n' emcees is real not DJ Khaleds
And its valid cause they valued it the value dis real lavish
There you have it
My flow just came down the stairs
Rewind it 50 seconds you can hear it real clear

It's like PNNBLL, PNNBLL and we rollin' away (I don't wanna fall)
The world is a box of glass today (ye, ye)
Timber, timber is what they say (watch em fall, watch em fall)
You wanna have a dance with God, you may

Indy

Some people call me indy
Some people call me kawch
Spark always in the crib I'm forever INDIKKAWCH
Better respect the name if it sorted out your mother
Wild relocate your soul
Six feet deep under your house
You know some crews will rise, your crew was headed south
You know that when it's time all the goons equipped to pounce
You know we makin' moves, while we smoke on that ounce
I stay poppin on this couch, the platoons are scared of grouch
Love weed but ain't got time for Sativa
Y'all smoke so you can think clearer
If it ain't Indica, then it ain't reefer
Fuck you and your uppity ass demeanor
I'm never flashy cause I ain't Frank Lucas
Can't trust the streets, cause it's filled with Medusas
This five-seater is packed with insurance
In case these motherfuckers wanna test their endurance

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