

Uzi On My Instagram

Spark Master Tape

And now my uzi up on instagram
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I moved from moving just a floozy to like 50 grams
I'm talking kilo
I'm dreaming of leaving a life of goons filled with demons
But I look into the mirror, I know I always see them
Smash that, can afford, New one can't even pay no more
Barely rock payments on my ninety four Ford
Sold my leather Crest Honda Accord
And with this life that I live, I'd never choose to get kids
They just be used to my bitch, not giving milk cause she sick
I've been watching B.E.T. since I was three
And I really wish that my pops would've showed me that shit ain
't real
Cause now I got a piece...
Of the puzzle, that I use with a 'live' potatoe on 'the' damn m
uzzle
Now you french fry, french fry, would you have an apple pie

It's been a while, I'm not who I was before
You look surprised, your words don't burn me anymore
Been meaning to tell you, but I guess it's clear to see
Don't be mad, it's just the brand new kind of me

Yeah, it's getting colder
When the AK ain't sleep, keep that on my shoulder
Strapped like a guitar, tired like a soldier
I'm strapped like a retard, mama should've told ya
Spark'll put two G's on ya forehead like Soulja
Paper Platoon
(What kind of SWOUP you makin'?)
I swear to God - Sparkin'
We on