

Under Control

Spouse

You know me

I get down I live now cause it's the S-P-O-S-E, S-E

You know we, we get down we live now and when we do we rep the Wells, M-E, M-E

Papa don't preach, momma I'm so sorry

I dont get paid till the end of next week

Laugh but it's not funny being broke

It makes you wanna grab a ski mask and not for bunny slopes

Nope

I'm done being a crook and thank heavens

I'm filing chapter 11 haven't started the book

Man look I earn it, I cash it, I burn it, I pack it again

I write it, I spit it, I make it for me and my friends

You know we, we get down we live now cause we're free to do what we want and rep the M-E

With Spouse no lies. flows and bowls

But we gotta keep em under control

And though I'm a proponent of boning and smoking chronic I propose doing both with discretion I've learned lessons

It's unimpressive but my checks bounce like asses blunt ashes all over the sofa and he mattress

If going ape is reverse evolution

And balls to the wall sounds sexually abusive

Me? I got a hankering for both

I can't seem to keep my anchor in the cove

On the low, my pops said that my money need management

More canned store-brand Spam, bologna sandwiches

Somebody said go big or go home

I lost my house key what now holmes?

It's not a dinner in the summer or the winter when we clam bake

Ignore laws and mandates

Ignite fires in sand dunes

Me and lampoons

Whip opposite of Lambo freestyle with Cam Groves

You know me

Wells, Maine