

Scattered

Styles P

Noah whatup!
Lets get to it
Soulful music as usual

Always smoking
Close minded niggas hand me and get open
I rhyme deep
Life is a bitch but pussy is so sweet
So is money but niggas is so cheap
Why dont you let me get a second and roll up this gold leaf
Pandemic or plandemic
Ask the wagon know the dragon when the man enter
I got bars and I'm serving drinks
I got plugs and I'm serving links
Tryna get the money like Irv did with murder ink
I don't never write, cause if I did it would murder ink
Take a deep breath, hold it in nigga murder stink
I am death in the flesh
I am life in the flesh
You know I'm trife in the sesh
Everytime I'm in the booth, I put the mic to arrest
Ghost!

I'm tryna go in peace without sorrow
Too many fragments of the spirit have scattered in the streets
I'm without a wound in the spirit
Shall I leave the city
Too many fragments of the spirit have scattered in the streets

Stay thriving
My third eye is open my nigga, know we surviving
You could throw the beat on my nigga know that we riding
You could come and eat with the fam know that we driving
Stay questing, what's the question?
Do you get less when you really get in your lessons
Do you get more when you really lovin' your blessings
Do you turn go when you really get to the essence
I ask god for a 101
You were searching for a one of one
I'm the one to walk when the summer done
I'm the summer wolf when the winter leaves
Roof like a centipede, born in a den of thieves
Still smoke piss out of Hennessy
And a lotta pain to it
Do it for the dirty niggas cause they ain't paint to it

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