

# 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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