

# Offer

Sylvan LaCue

Nothing new under the sun  
Some shit you only feel once  
I feel like Don Vito Corleone son  
Higher I go the more crooked they come  
I can't trust a nigga with a mouth piece  
Hushes when the family not around me  
Bless my enemies then move to South Beach  
Sposed to be my nigga why you doubt me?  
I make an offer he can not refuse  
I make an offer he can not refuse  
I make an offer he can not refuse  
Might know the game but still break all the rules  
Just when I thought I was out niggas pull me back

Back in this bitch why do I feel so tense?  
Pardon my french but I can't make it make any sense  
What is this stench I caught me a whiff and couldn't resist  
Smell of revenge I put in my sins and readied my dish  
But I left that all behind  
Trying to keep a balance to my darkside  
But this time I lost my mind  
Ain't no chance for a parthead

I gave you the world when you didn't ask but you needed, huh?  
When all of you blessings ain't manifest I was greeted, huh?  
I never asked for circumstances you was my dawg  
If I got it you got it nigga that's my law  
I should've been grateful but cautious you got conceited, huh?  
Done already planned out my movements over baked ziti, huh?  
Playing chess with a nigga that ain't hot dog  
Before you fall see my face and know its my fault

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