

CHILL.

Tobe Nwigwe

Get twisted Sundays
We at it again

Look I'm from the swat
You can get ya issue
Every beat I get to slicing
Like I'm Yoshimitsu

Knew I had the juice since the 4th grade
Had a chili bowl but I was down to catch a fade

Ouu MOST my patnas be catching plays

I only give em bars in hopes That it'll catch a slave

Unlock his mental then build credentials to catch a wave

Up outta poverty logically they should gimme praise

Ouu Hallelujah on my medulla
They clap for me cause they see a ruler straight out the sewer
I try to teach em how to Maneuver without the ruger
They say I'm spittin bazookas cause the flow is medusa

That's hard
Word to my t Jones
If yo neck got beady beads get a heat comb
Dogface was trappin hard he had 3 homes
I asked my partner how you poppin with a preowned

Vehicle swear his thinking remedial
He drive a charger but swear it's a Lamborghini coupe
He shop at Zara but swear he be rocking Jimmy Choo
I get on tracks and do magic just like a genie do

Ouu One time for the west tho
2 times for the youngin with the best flow
I rap for those relieving stress with the sess smoke
They hear my bars and feel like the God is celestial

Ouu

Hail Mary. Mother of God
I gotta Patna sellin soft another sell hard
They like Ginobili on the block ready to catch a charge
I got to too many friends in low places word to Garth

Brooks, and ain't no one shook
Cause ain't no such thing as halfway crook
They want us all extinct we halfway look

And feel like dinosaurs, I ain't hurt I'm just kinda sore, by the fact that this time of war, brought on us is for kinda poor, people who do not mind all sorts of calamity vanity my sanity is kinda teetering the way they misleading the youth to be some idiots yep yep yep ouu

I said it

They gassed up... unleaded
Every beat I'm on. Be-headed
Come at me wrong and get slid like debit

Or credit it's the same just refrain from transactions
Fat bad had to get shorty like Gene Hackman
E gave me support that was needed to gain traction
And Nell be making beats that I instantly deem classic

Yuh I ain't lyin I ain't lyin dog
We should go diamond with the pressure we applying dog
Every beat I get I hit it with the iron claw
Be a king that's the only thing a lion taught

Yuh

Mufasa of mi casa
Where I'm from they turn impostaers to pasta
I'm tryna go from ramen noodles to the lobster
And pay my mama back for every penny that I cost her

Yuh

Yuh

I ain't playin with ya

Yea yea yea