

Maddie In Heaven

TV Girl

Waking up in the morning gotta thank God
I don't know but this place seems kinda odd
No meters on the block and no blogs
Hyping up corny bitches with no clothes on
No labels with bad taste
Signing wack rappers just to sell a little ad space
Peruse the reviews from my mixtape
Everyone agrees Maddie rocks and her shit's great
I tell you it's a beautiful world
When they say you rap good not just for a girl
And right then I got a text from Brad
He was working on a beat and it wasn't half bad
And so I hit the streets
Felt something in the pocket of my ripped-up jeans
A \$20 bill with my face on it
Said "in Maddie we trust, bitch" now go and put some bass on it

(Like an angel from the heaven above)
(From the heaven above)
(From the heaven above)

And so I head into the caffeine spot
And grab an iced Americano with the extra shot
I found some cigs
Like half a pack
So I lit a couple up and I wrote these raps
I went to the cute barista
I said "I'm Maddie and it's nice to meet ya
And maybe when you get off we can catch a feature, or go to your crib and ju
st smoke some reefer"
We did like I said so
We got some milkshakes but we drank them in her bed though
She plucked a cherry off the top
She put em in her mouth and tied the shit into a knot
We made out for a while
Watched X-Files on mute while we did the deed
That's the script y'all fill in the scene
Maddie on the mic and it's good to be queen

I cruised to Brad's and everything was fine
He had the beats I had the rhymes
I had the kief he had the wine
He passed me the mic
So I said check two let me kick it one time
We did the song in a single take
We knew it was a hit so we took a break
But the booze got me juiced up
Started fucking around
Freestylin' like we used to
But the cypher kept going forever
I never choked I always thought of something clever
We rocked 'till the cops came
And when they got out the car
The beat hit 'em like a shockwave
And they just couldn't resist
Grabbed their microphones and started to riff
And for one fly second everything was right

And that was called heaven
Just a girl and her mic

(I'm in the midst of a rappin' blitz)
(Of a rappin' blitz)
(Of a rappin' blitz)
(I'm in the midst of a rappin' blitz)
(And you ain't never heard a girl rock the mic like this)