

007 Freestyle

Ty Brasel

I got my ownership back, yeah, I feel like Steve Jobs
Coordinating with myself through the six and cop the live
On the flight back to LA, man, I feel just like Lebron
On a mission with my bae, man, I feel like James Bond

I can't wait to call my mom and tell her that she debt free
That's the only type of high that get you higher than ecstasy
I'm servin' dope on D-S-P's, it's somethin' in every stream
Elohim beam, take you higher than methamphetamines
Mississippi kid, this my southside elegy, uh
Yeah, rest in peace to Martin Luther King
I'm at the Lorain by the train, plottin' on the dreams
Snatch your chain off, man, I'm tryna set the youth free

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And I'm goin' back-to-back, yeah, I feel like KC
It's the comeback season, man, I feel like Tracy
I came up with the wolves, man, I feel like cagey
I can't trust too many, too many of them betrayed me
Movin' all across the Earth, and it still amaze me
Mm, yeah, and to this day is crazy
Came from cross the tracks, zoomin' across the world
I'm overseas where they're eatin' crepes and syrup
Big Giannis, I took the cool into Europe
[?] kickin' it with my conoisisseur
Big Luka Don, chillin' in the 'burbs
Euro steppin' like I play for the Spurs