

## JUST LANDED (Freestyle pt. I)

Unknown T

Listen

I'm back on my strip and a pack just landed  
'Bout to free all of the mandem  
Cause up tantrums, any vio's on a random  
The wap's too hot, the machine got abandoned  
Fuck it, there ain't love in the industry  
Now man's in the streets with my gang'nem  
Party with opps, we'll pull up and bang them  
You can't take this for ransom (Baow)  
Took the X10 airborne, blud  
Leave the next skeng pump, look big like the phantom  
Touch on the platinum  
Man love to talk, we attack them  
Make the whole strip light up, like a lantern  
Put the device right under the car, then we track them  
Mission complete, then we stack them  
She wanna fuck with a mad man  
This badeen holds keys for the mandem  
Bro sleepin' in pens for a C2M  
We don't know who that slappin'  
The jakes conspire on us 'cah we bust couple mad tings  
Prosecutions on a sad ting, no further action  
Step with arms broad day, no cappin'  
I got looners with heart that will back heads, smack it  
Grip the .32's on a random, anyone dare cause a tantrum  
What's happening?  
Heard there's inhouse them sides, everyone's rattlin'  
Need all types of grub, more goons on this crap ting  
Rap cling, daytime, touch shells, pack sling  
The machine's off safety, we made a wap spin  
When it's past nine, all you hear is back pings  
Late night, should've been in the stu'  
But I hate opps too, they're distractin'  
Got the fame, got girl from Toronto tapped in  
FaceTime, please, my homegirl's actin'  
First class, she loves travellin'  
Sexy west ting, got a weave and lashes  
It's a shame, 'cah we love teeth and mashes  
So you gotta keep me attracted  
Tables turn, this beef I manage  
You can't leave, I'm a savage