

I don't pet, I bring on a set,
 Going so hard I gained the respect.
 Respect is mutual, the same I expect
 When I give you high provide the chain on my neck.
 Give you high, provide a fool of a pain, no,
 I'm from a cancel block, I did a lot now.
 I make weaves of a big ol' attention
 How I do that I'm big at the temper
 No king will ever go untested, it's way toss the mic I am arrested.
 How we handle things that you requested
 How we came as provide the questing
 Everything from anybody you might offer.
 Set a marathon, pac, they were off, they rock off,
 I'm not a block of sins I drink till I get there and I block
 You're a good acting it off till it off
 And it hurts like a furnace you're after,
 You can be the told of this, you're not down you say
 Hold to the hood and give product to that
 Who me a king, that's a product to that
 Ain't no thing that could give to that
 Have all my business into that, to that, to that.
 I walk in like crew disagrees, I'm my POG for everybody in the scene.
 Stay ol' free, cause I was poppin with the dream,
 Now it's a reality popping in a weave.
 You do grind but stop you when I please,
 Go to the gym and I feel like poke you when I leave,
 Mind full stop you when I leave.
 Don't ever sound sloppy on a beat
 I'm in free and I mean I'm for it on east
 I could take one E one toss you to suffer me by east I'm more.
 If I munch to interwear the beat's unsure,
 Ignore that if you wanna elevate higher
 Cause for you no got love's achier,
 I didn't get hero but that I won't last
 Put so many years walking through fire.
 You will get hype then you get far cause you still try
 Who you fan type, who you fan's life.
 Me I'm just an MC inside the right
 I do it for real, that's why I'm still firing.
 I could bring a monkey and align it,
 That's who I am, I'm in my own gums and I do my own aiming
 I'm just screaming boss like I ain't got a life
 Got one first thing but I ain't got a wife through danger,
 Blood, I could change while hype.
 They flicker in eye, I set the flames more bright,
 Game isn't tight, the aim isn't right.
 I roll like a comet, I came on a fly,
 You can have it, I'm the scene on a mic.
 So I can't go fast and blame on a mic,
 Don't touch, it'll burn your hand like a stove,
 I'm running put roots when I say that I'm standing in groove
 I can handle my role even though I know I ain't no random abroad
 My hand grows cold, that's right for it, I'm right for it.
 Test me, I set you a life for it,
 Spray can, I'm ready to spray ann
 I believe in myself, I'm ready to spray anger
 Twenty at my best and I will put twenty to the test.

And I leave with twenty and I less pick twenty at arrest
Even that again, that's forty.
Just twenty at a best, I'm stepping on stones,
No bad bones in my body, but I got star stiffing on clones,
Don't forfeit nothing, repairing zones.
Caught one spit and get at your phones,
Fire spit fire, you should be alive.
Bees buzzing around me a lot, I should be a hype,
You hove around me a lot, you can see a vibe.
If I hove around you a lot I can see a style
Shit MCs, I can see a pile, but I hope that they learn to train in a while.
No time like in prison, I'm prison
And brind me feel is alive in a while
So have a laugh, stink, have a bath.
Feeling like Rose, then have a blast,
I made snowman, ice thrown on me
Frost bite burn man, I never launch
Cause I don't think my production act that much
But I don't think that count
Open the logic, then take one,
That tasting can rid amount, no another caught blunt
Get up in the place like what then,
Then it could be mic stars when I already got them,
Too many bullet in the pen, I gotta stop them.
Take pics I don't like and I crop them,
Too cure in a game, so
If I come across another artist, I can't knock them
If I see a kid who don't know that shit
Till he put down the knife and I block them, not fuck them on.
It only work for legs and arms,
I set up in a beat like electrons.
Then might cool they might have arms
Might have crums but never had a heart
Never had a finish, never had a stop,
I ain't come a long life, what the rush.
Remedy spreading in my cloth,
I was making noise even since I swing
Let me put it on now, let me see what I think,
Fight cool like the color blue,
Same color as the drink I drink,
Don't wait for the day I sink
Cause more enough than a mile I sink
From a hanging on, ain't heard new stuff.
I know you don't work, I'm out of blinks,
Pumped out chick chilling on a reck,
Just like the L and M on like this time
Nigga might be late for the slap this time
Might be hating but I catch these raps,
Yeah, I know a young belly, you will come for the belly
And take the whole body like that's six times.
See me in a carnival, that mean time
Got tess passing more and that's revise
And I might despise of any of them guys
Who wander on the nights but that seems life
Might cool down the feelings, see what's more
Shop against the flights like he fly
Realage, realage, back to life
Don't stick it up the inside or behave
I'm the cop, the man for the job,
Kind of seems wrong, but the fans still sight.
Boom set off, kill it with a headshot,
Some might have bought head line like
Escort, mind of looking for a way for a Friday night

Well, I'm free when I see you with an escort,
Don't test me, I put a hole in your vest stop.
How I ain't gonna say letting on a test shop,
Ain't the best and the best not get in my way
Cause I'm topping your sex no,
That's why you gonna play short stop before they hear me.