

# Distorted Wrekords (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

Back again and I'm reloaded  
Week 3 with a mean moment  
MC to me means move the crowd  
To them it seems to mean meek coding  
Don't understand the term freestyle  
They might as well just be free loading  
I'm free thinking I'm free floating  
Got a free spirit so free flowing

Follow me and catch another body you can swallow  
I been rocking for a minute never thought about tomorrow  
But I came to get it popping take the topper off the bottle  
I'm the one who come a knocking Heisenberg in sleepy hollow  
Break an idiot right down to cinnamon and let em wallow  
If they needed style they shoulda come to me I'd let em borrow  
But they wanna be the baddest and I'm here to give em throttle  
Battery up in they back and I'm the Temple of Apollo  
Running round the circles ciphering I had the flow  
To get up in the battle then I'm taking all they souls  
That's including family and everyone they know  
If they slow don't show be alone gotta go  
Sitting at the bar drinking like I'm on a barge  
Out on Mars with a guitar strumming it for all the stars  
I been large and in charge nah not really but I'm charged

I got Majors acting like independents  
Independents dressed up like majors  
Everybody's out checking for me  
But I ditched my smart phone for a stupid pager  
I'm in little Cuba Nica Venezuela  
Trying to tell consuela  
I'm her super neighbor  
She don't hear me cuz I'm too aloof with flavor  
She down on her knees and praying to her savior  
Break it down I'm just too composed  
I got voices in my head that's speaking to me now with beaucoup flows  
But nobody even knows I'm coo coo though  
There's a novel full of shit that you don't know  
But you hide it from us like it's usual  
Down on all 4 licking booty holes  
I let you just go it's your funeral  
I don't mean to be forthcoming  
But I'm OG FLA cousin  
All these new cats are my fucking sons  
They just got trapped trying to run from it  
Pilled out getting numb from it  
Didn't pay homage now they stock plummet  
I'm that peak shit I'm that rock summit  
All that lean shit gimme knot stomach  
Back up off and get another one that you can run up  
All these one ups got me feeling like I'm just that mother fucker  
Everybody wanna come and get a little bit of supper  
But they never pay the bills little kiddies mini muppets  
I been summoned for the ones that's bumping us until the summer  
When we turn up all the heat burning like we turning rubber  
Everybody know the morse code tap into your lovers  
We don't slim stroke or ever short flow you fuckers

But I'm known for deep dicking your next chill  
So when you finally make it out over to her  
In the bedroom you hear "Yes" still  
Benny never got a better Betty but there many  
When I'm ready every one of them is getting super friendly  
I was petty but I'm steady free falling for the pennies  
At the Getty we got ever ready  
Playing through my many  
Distorted records