

Moonlight (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

Back out on the road like I never had a place to live
A place to go a place based on my faith sensational
I case states like I never had a case unload
Suitcase full of faces insatiable
Yeah that's me
Been down on the road found if you go now
That you bound to the soul
Proudest to know how you were child and you grown
Now look you roam
Out in the deep
Kid you ain't got tell me who the flow sound like
I been rhyming on the line bout my whole damn life
I can drop down any flow I goddamn like bitch please
Walking the limits I'm not the popular gimmick
I'm an abominable cynic go head and hop in the civic
You do not want to get ridic
I got a body up in it so let's leave
We're In your city then we're gone
What a pity you sleep on
We get busy till the dawn then speed
Now everybody on the lawn
Wave at buses when they honk
In the window you can see that's me
Speeding by and never did we have a slow down
Ran a million miles then I ran a million more now
Oh how much longer do you think that he can go now
Oh wow He's
On some other shit
Straight from the mother ship
Suck a dick
If you think I'm out up on some sucker shit
None of it's fake for the cam or the fuck of it
Sucka I'm free
I don't get up on a trend like many other men
I'm riding till the end I might just be your friend
But for the sake of Ben I may just have to go flee
Making friends Make amends make a minimum
Ain't no better way to get a saint for the interim
Look at how they paint me now no resemblance
Bitch take a look at a modern day god
Modern day mood with a hotter pay off
Bottle of the booze to the Cage Face off
I'm a screw face dude with the paint stained on
If ya need a non decisive don that dices
Songs while he's on devices pawn the brightness
Wrong for the longest life beyond the cypress
I'm King Kong the likeness strong politeness gone
Benny gotta go now
Stage call in 5 see ya live for the show down
City full of snow plows
But we heading for the heat in the streets skid row sound
If you didn't know now I'mma pound the quota
Crown me over clowns on the ground we over down
The open round gotta bounce I'm signing off in South Dakota uh