

Stress (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

Hello Brooklyn
Gumbo flow with the ghetto cooked in
One hung low no pedal pushing
I'm Leto looking with Geppetto booked in
I don't doo wop
I don't break dance
I don't slow step
I don't take chance
In hot water I wear ray bans
In hot water they're like Rain Man
I am pro fresh they are lay man
I am realness they are spray tan
I am that one they are agents
I am Deevil they say A-men
They need Jesus they need name brands
They don't see us we don't play fam
We don't play fair we don't shake hands
If you want smoke come get baked then
I been on the prowl trying to dumb it down never
Son of Sammy running round gonna hum it out better
All these fuckers getting down just another dumb set up
Get the bucket cuz I downed on another round get up
I been moving on em like I never had a shot
Super Saiyan popping with a mega man cross
I been trying to beastie ya boys when I rock
Everybody gonna feel it when I finally let it drop
If ya need to know I'm going all year bro ain't seasonal
I let my old fears go for the demons low
I let it all hang out like I need a coat
Benny gon' break any hater on him
Choke out fake trolls Darth Vader on 'em
Smoked out late shows Techs gaming on 'em
Shit it only goes up if you crazy bombing
Everybody wanna know and gonna know the real
Bout the deals that we signed bout the paper that we bill
Bout the women that we swimming in and why we got appeal
Why we haven't taken over why we even let em chill
Lemme tell you bout it lemme take you to the field
Where we working on these records and the money that it yields
Everybody think we in it for the fame not the skill
I can really feel it coming on to kill feel it that's Stress

Round the way their baking faces
Sugar Salt and bathing agents
I don't know why people hate bliss
Shitty moods must be contagious
Fuck your viewpoint fuck the racists
Fuck old friends that fuck me baseless
They don't know what the fuck is basic
We're in the matrix so don't just day trip
Fuck the left wing fuck the right wing
Both of y'all seem like the night king
Tiki torches spritely vikings
Scared of one world that's uniting
I don't know why y'all so mic'ed in
Triggered so much you might fight men
Get some good smoke get some wine in

Then you might just love your life then
I can lead you to the lake but
You must drink it from your face up
You just came here for your pay stub
Awkward shit when you see that pay cut
Everybody wanna know and gonna know the real
Bout the deals that we signed bout the paper that we bill
Bout the women that we swimming in and why we got appeal
Why we haven't taken over why we even let em chill
Lemme tell you bout it lemme take you to the field
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It's been a while
Since you seen this kiddo smile
But I'm glad you get it now
You stayed for the show
They been alive
But they wouldn't wrekonize
But we gonna get 'em right
On all that we know